

GREED 821

Chapter 821 Legion Is A Target.

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The help of a world god can be used for a lot of things. For one, she can use this help to freeze Soverick or curse him. Or she can gain the assistance of thousands of origin gods to hunt Soverick. There's so much she can use the help of a world god for. Her father doesn't want to help her but the Ghastorix ancestor can.

Her aim to escape death is not hopeless. She can avoid this inevitable future somehow. That much she knows. She just doesn't know how to avoid her future death. She can see in her future vision that there are multiple possibilities in her future but it will get to a certain point when it will start to dwindle until she dies. That means there is a certain critical point in the future when her death will become certain. But until then, there are multiple paths of survival.

She will know when this critical point is as her death comes closer to her. Until then, she is in the dark. It is another reason why she was hoping to meet Soverick. Meeting and speaking with him can shed more light on her situation or help her to avert her death.

She is even willing to give up the title if Soverick will accept it and stop trying to kill her. It might be dishonorable but she doesn't care. She is facing an enemy that she cannot manipulate and cannot kill. This enemy can also kill her. Dishonorable or not, it is a wise move to give up her title if it will guarantee her life.

She looked to the sky and muttered. "And it all started because I wanted him to participate in the competition. I could have stopped it but I didn't. Now we have to fight."

This entire thing could have been avoided if she hadn't tried to encourage Soverick to attend the competition. Things went downhill from there. Soverick even warned her during the third challenge that he will hunt her down if she takes advantage of him. She didn't take his warning seriously. After all, he was going to die. What harm could he bring to her after his death?

In a way, she has some blame for how everything turned out. She knows this so she steeled her heart and deadened her affection for Soverick. Her eyes became cold as steel. She became determined then and there.

She declared to herself. "I have some regrets. But what has happened has happened. Nothing can change that. But if there is a way for me to survive then I will make it so. I am of the bloodline of the first sage. We don't give up until the end. And the end is always favorable to us."

She made this declaration and began to move to bring it into effect. If there is a way to survive then she will make it happen. That is the way of the lineage of the sage. They will always win as long as there is a chance.

Besides, the stakes are stacked in her favor. That is one thing that the sage is right about. She is the child of the plane and she has the bloodline of the first child of the plane. There are so many things that she can do to prevent her death. There are people that she can call upon and resources to aid her.

She must and will find a way or another to coerce Soverick into giving up. It will be her shame and the first sage's if she can't pull it off. Her situation is not entirely hopeless. She knows that something called LEGION is Soverick's source of strength and also his weakness. She will target this LEGION and see where that leads her.

She reached through her soul to the communication talisman attached to it. Then she contacted the team that she has assembled to find Legion. A sullen face appeared before her.

"How goes the preparation?" She asked.

Jarkon sighed and replied with visible reluctance, "It is going well."

Salvini became annoyed because of his lack of enthusiasm. "Stop pouting. You have the chance to do something great for the plane."

"I don't want the chance. Give it to someone else. Please, Salvini, I'm begging you." He pleaded with her.

Salvini explained. "You have no choice in the matter. You're the only one that locked onto him in the plane. The others only have a trace of him in the Arena. I need you to take point on this."

"But Soverick is already dead. I don't see the point of this. Just let me live my life in peace."

He looked at her with tears in his eyes. It is a little shameless for a grown man and transcendent to try and look cute. The fact that he is failing at it has made him completely pitiful. Unfortunately, Salvini wasn't moved.

Salvini shook her head. "There is no other way. I have information that Soverick had some friends. Those friends are very angry because of his death. They are planning despicable and evil things to do to the plane as retribution for his death. A lot of innocent people could die because of this and you have the rare opportunity to stop this from happening."

Jarkon yelled. "Salvini, No!"

But it was too late. She didn't stop. She said the magic word to complete her manipulation. "Your ancestor would do this for justice and peace. Why can't you?"

The bloodline of the lion of justice rose unbidden within Jarkon. His golden bane puffed up and moved without a wind. He feels like roaring in dominance but he didn't. Jarkon tried his best not to succumb to that impulse. But that's the best he could.

He looked at her with bloodshot eyes and he said as he gritted his teeth in anger. "I will find those friends of Soverick. They will not be able to hide from me in all of the realm. I will find them as long as they have had any contact with Soverick. Of this, I promise. No evil shall be allowed to occur while I have knowledge of it and can prevent it."

Chapter 822 Pointless Expedition.

"Thank you very much Jarkon. I believe in you. The hope of the plane lies on your capable shoulders."

Jarkon's eye twitched. He is not pleased at all. He said, "Thank you for bringing this to my knowledge. You are not an evil manipulator at all."

Jarkon realized he was wrong. He had thought there was no one that he could hate more than Soverick Ghastorix. He was very wrong about that. What's worse is that he can't hurt Salvini in any way much less kill her unlike how he could hurt Soverick. They are both children of the plane but his bloodline is biased.

His bloodline compelled him to try and kill Soverick but it is doing the opposite now. It is compelling him to disregard his hatred for Salvini and chase after some people that might not even exist for an indeterminate amount of time.

Salvini took advantage of the stupidity of his ancestor and his bloodline. She is sending him to hunt vague enemies that he knows nothing about. He doesn't know if they exist at all. He doesn't know if Salvini is lying. But what's most important is that his bloodline doesn't care if they exist or if Salvini is lying.

His ancestor will always move to action no matter how small the chance of evil is. It is uttermost stupidity. And his ancestor has been taken advantage of several times through it. His ancestor has been deceived many times because of his chivalrous spirit. But his ancestor has never regretted falling for those tricks. As long as there is a chance that evil exists and he can prevent it, his ancestor will always act. Therefore, he too must act. After all, if his ancestor can do it, why can't he?

Plus his bloodline loves Salvini for getting rid of the evil Soverick and avenging his brother that died. It doesn't think there is any reason to question her. Salvini is the epitome of righteousness in its opinion. So it will willingly do her bidding especially when it is for the good of the plane.

Salvini frowned when she heard what he said about her being evil. "I will advise you to watch your tongue Jarkon." The debut release occurred at N-ov3l-Bin.

"Why?" Jarkon asked fearlessly. "Will you get rid of me just as you did to Soverick? I don't even know who is more evil between you and Soverick."

Salvini's frown eased up. She smiled. "I see what you're trying to do. It won't work. Go and do what I asked you to do."

Then she cut off the communication. Jarkon felt helpless.

"Seems I can't get her to kill me." He mumbled in regret.

He will do anything not to spend the remainder of his life on a wild goose chase. That includes taunting a very dangerous person in hopes that they will kill him. If the remainder of his life will be filled with

suffering then he would rather not be alive. Unfortunately for him, he is not so lucky. Salvini saw right through him.

"I will try my luck somewhere else. There has to be someone who will kill me out there." He said to encourage himself.

Then he turned to the team that he has assembled for this mission. They are a total of 10 of them. They have varying power levels but all of them have the bloodline of the lion of justice. It is evident in the fur and the mane around their neck. This is an elite scouting team that will search for traces of Soverick Ghastorix in the realm of high heaven.

He is the weakest but the most important member of the team. And it is all because he locked on to Soverick before the competition. He was able to find Soverick during the second challenge. Salvini hopes he will be able to use his ability well. Four other members are the ones that locked on to Soverick during the third challenge. He and they fought with Soverick at the pyramid beside the divine crown. They lost.

The rules of the arena are fuzzy so their accuracy is not as high as his. But they will be useful nonetheless. The other five have excellent tracking that is even better than his. They will be able to also track any of Soverick's associates as long as they get a trace of them. They are the best of his bloodline when it comes to tracking. They are SWIFTESCAPE, ALUINE, DOUBLELINE, JETTASTIC, and UED.

He has no doubt that if Soverick, who is known as a loner and doesn't socialize, has any associate or friend in the high heaven realm, they will find them. They are that good. He is confident of their prowess. But he doubts they will find anything at all.

"Gather round," Jarkon yelled.

They congregated on his position. He took a deep but useless breath before addressing them.

"You know the mission. I don't need to speak more about it. I have just received the go-ahead from the child of the plane. So we are doing this even under the threat of death."

"The child of the plane has decreed that we start the search for his associates in the ancient battlefield. So we will head there immediately. Then we will go wherever our instincts lead us from there. Evil can't hide from us."

"I know some of you are wondering about the purpose of our mission. I suspect that some of you think it is a waste of time. I am a reasonable leader. I am willing to listen and pass on any issues you have about this mission to the child of the plane. I have it on good authority that she is very kind. She will listen to your issues and address them. So does any of you have any objections?"

There were no objections. No one wants to defy the will of the new child of the plane. They don't know what's special about her, but they know she managed to defeat Soverick so she must be more terrifying than Soverick.

Chapter 823 Onwards To The Ancient Battlefield.

All of them here know the terror of Soverick Ghastorix. He killed thousands of people with a wave of his hand. He toyed around with paragons. He was undefeatable. The terror of his existence is still fresh in their mind. If they don't want to cross Soverick, then they certainly don't want to cross Salvini. So they remained silent.

Jarkon nodded and said, "That's good."

But he cursed inwardly. He was hoping for an objection. He will take anything to delay this mission.

"Let us go to the ancient battlefield in search of this Legion that Soverick has amassed to commit evil in our plane." The debut release happened at NOv3lBiin.

And so they left the Virut plane in search of Legion. They are going to the ancient battlefield because Salvini said so. They actually found a lot of traces of Soverick in the plane. But instead of investigating these traces, Salvini said that they should leave the plane entirely because any trace they find in the plane is useless.

Of course, Jarkon knows that most of the traces are harmless. All the people that Soverick has ever had contact with have traces of his Aura and soul fluctuation. His mother does and so does his father and a lot of people in the Ghastorix family. Their only crime is ever meeting Soverick. That doesn't make them evil.

Even so, Jarkon wanted to investigate them just so that he won't have to leave the plane. A wild goose chase in his home plane has to be better than a wild goose chase on the ancient battlefield. The ancient battlefield is more than a thousand times bigger than the Virut plane. And he has to search for and investigate anyone that has ever met Soverick there.

The fact that they met Soverick doesn't make them evil too. Soverick has never left the plane from the information they have of him. So the people with traces of him are likely to have been in the Virut plane and have met him here. They can't be called evil for that. He has to investigate them and have proof of their suspected "evil plan against the plane." That is going to take a lot of time. It is not a wonder why he is not looking forward to this. There doesn't seem to be any point in it whatsoever.

Meanwhile Guntu and what's left of his group finally made it to the void. They were escorted by the flying fortresses all the way to the edge of the plane. The remaining 20 origin gods out of the initial 100 met up with the vast array of thousands of origin gods in the void. Guntu was surrounded immediately. They formed a thick protective cocoon of Origin gods around him. If anyone wants to reach him, then they will have to go through thousands of Origin gods to do so.

Guntu finally felt safe. He sighed in relief. Then he brought out the cube and willed it to expand. The black cube appeared in the void. Its portal was opened by its side. Hadrick will come out soon and the one that she is to meet is already here.

No one was paying any attention to the cube. They were all looking at the vortex that appeared beside the cube. The vortex didn't just swirl void energy around. It was shredding and churning the space in that location into chunks and then into dust. Anything and everything within the vortex was being torn apart and ground down by a Will that couldn't be defied.

The vortex is powerful but it is quite small. It is only about 3 meters wide. The hands that tore up from beneath the vortex are also small. They are also pure black but that isn't peculiar at all. There are myriads of races with different forms and different looks so the complexion of this being isn't peculiar. The only thing that is out of place is that this being is small for the physical manifestation of a world god. But that's understandable since this is a new world god and his world is not complete yet.

The being came out of the vortex slowly. The majesty of his presence spread far and wide. Space froze because of this being. Void energy in the surroundings was riled up. It began to sizzle as if charged with power. The Origin gods watching felt a tingle down their spines when they saw this being. They felt fear despite him being their ancestor.

Ghastorix looks like a black obsidian statue. His features are sharp as if carved from a rock. He doesn't have any fur on his body so his skin is very smooth. It glistens and shines with sheen. He has three tails attached to his lower back. One of the tails is black, another one is blue, and the last one is golden. The three tails sway gently without touching. They are the three states of his Supreme law and they must not touch.

He has hair on his head but they are more like sharp solid spikes. They are black just like his skin and they protrude out from his scalp like the spines of a porcupine. They are at least 10 centimeters in length. One can see little sparks jumping from spike to spike. Those sparks are sometimes blue or gold. There are actually three sparks but the black ones can't be seen because they merge really well with the black spikes.

Then there are his eyes. They are glowing brightly with pure white light. There is no pupil or iris. He has two white orbs of light as his eyes. His eyes are in sharp contrast with his black sculptured body. They also sizzle with white sparks because of their unstable energy state.

If anyone can be described as looking like a god, then it is Ghastorix. He has both the presence and the demeanor of a godly being. He looks small but the origin gods can sense the shadow of a great being behind him. The shadow is cast because the universe has to bend around his existence the way light is obstructed by an opaque object. This shadow is large because, unlike their weak uncomprehending eyes, the universe is aware of the true measure of his existence.

Chapter 824 A Gift For Hadrick.

Ghastorix's eyes stared coldly and sternly at the world. His sharp face remained frozen without a smile. He is a god that acquired his power on his own. He doesn't need anyone. He stands alone, impervious to the laws of the void universe. Every single move of his brings reality to submission. His Will must be made manifest.

The other origin gods looked away at the sight. They know the look on their ancestor's face. It is the same one he has when he is about to scold and punish someone. They signed in their heart because they know that their ancestor is very angry at someone. The target of his anger tends to lose its normal shape and form when Ghastorix becomes angry. Ghastorix is very angry right now. He has probably never been more angry than this moment. Someone targeted Hadrick who he has risked his life for several times. So the origin gods are afraid of what's going to happen to the target of his anger this time around.

'Who will we fight this time around?' Guntu thought to himself in pity.

He doesn't know exactly who will bear the brunt of Ghastorix's anger, but he knows that they have something to do with the people that ambushed them. Salvini already informed them that the thieves have an informant in the plane and promised to help them find that informant.

As for them, they will surely target the group of Origin gods that tried to steal ancestor Hadrick from them. Guntu is very angry at them, but he can't help but pity them because the one that they have angered is Ghastorix The Lightning Of Heavenly Punishment. Any Origin god will pity the target of anger of a world god. But Ghastorix was already terrifying before he became a world god.

Ghastorix waited patiently as Hadrick came out of the cube. The short but wide stump of the emerald gem tree expanded into the void. Hadrick saw Ghastorix and it shouted.

"Is that you Ghastorix? You're all shiny and flashy now. Come here and give me a hug."

Hadrick is very excited. It has been a very long time since it saw Ghastorix and it is excited to be reunited with its partner. Ghastorix finally smiled. His face split into a grin as his anger bleed out of him. His smile was rigid but it was genuine. Hadricks has that effect on him.

Hadrick wasn't terrified by the white light that threatened to escape when he parted his lips. They are the same white light shining from his eyes. It is like Ghastorix is a vessel with a dangerous power sealed within him and about to be unleashed with any careless movement. But Hadrick thinks that he is cute. Powerful or not, Ghastorix is still that thin boy who cried when sitting on her because he was being picked on ages ago.

Ghastorix went forward and hugged the tree stump.

He said to Hadrick in a gruff baritone voice. "I have missed you. I have missed you very much."

"I have missed you too," Hadrick replied.

A small black statue with three moving tails is hugging a short, round, and very large tree stump in the void. It really is a sight to see. They stayed hugging for 4 hours and 23 minutes. It was then that they separated. Their observers kept track of the time they spent hugging. Then money changed hands amongst the origin gods after Ghastorix and Hadrick separated.

Apparently, some Origin gods lost some money while some gained some money because of the amount of time that they spent hugging. The origin gods standing guard watched the entire thing silently though some of them snickered within themselves and shared jokes amongst themselves.

Their ancestor is usually so gruff and stern. This is the only time they are seeing him smiling when it doesn't involve a fight. They didn't think anything apart from violence could make their ancestor happy. But no one hurried them on or interfered with their hug. No one is that stupid.

They also didn't mention the bets they made either. Their ancestor might not like the fact that his descendant bet on whether he will display any public affection for Hadrack.

"I hear you need my help," Hadrack said after separating.

Ghastorix nodded. "Yes, I do."

He put his arm forward and a shiny core appeared within it. This shiny core is the life fragment that he bought from mother high heaven. She sells it to Origin gods that are about to become world gods and she also tells them how to become world gods. But she only does this for origin gods that were born in her realm and became origin gods by using Origin essence that they got from the trial of heaven or through the tribulation for ascension that Sovereigns can go through.

So any origin god that wasn't born in her plane or used other methods to become an origin god like using the purged origin essence of an origin god will not enjoy the services that she offers. They won't be able to become world gods unless they get a realm heart somehow. Ghastorix attended the trial of heaven several times and got Origin essence. He used all his savings of thousands of origin cycles which is millions of years to acquire this life fragment.

The life fragment is the next best thing after a world seed. People that are familiar with it will notice that it looks like the dungeon core of a certain divine dungeon. It also looks like the Authority of a Celestial Supreme. Of course, they might be mistaken. No one can be sure that the two are the same unless they do an intense analysis of the core. The fact that they all shine brightly like a small star doesn't mean that they are the same. The debut release happened at N0v3IBiin.

Ghastorix offered the life fragment to Hadrick and asked. "Hadrick. We have known each other for a very long time. You were there for me when I was at my lowest. You raised me up and strengthened me. You were my treasure and you will always be my treasure. You deserve to be treated like a treasure and you deserve to have freedom. I promised you freedom and I have come to pay it. It is not enough for what you've done for me but it is the start. Here take it and be free."

Chapter 825 Freedom For Hadrick.

"Oh my. What a precious gift. Thank you."

Hadrick hurriedly took the life crystal. A tree branch snatched it out of his hands and brought it to the stump. The tree absorbed it and began to glow. It shone brightly for a while and then its light died down. The light disappeared to reveal a lady clothed in a dress made of green leaves. Her hair is black-green just like her eyes but her skin is white.

This lady is very beautiful by any measure of beauty. She possesses an ethereal beauty that transcends race. She doesn't have any obvious secondary female characteristics but she doesn't need them to look beautiful. Her elegance and her stature are wonderful and more than enough to convey her beauty.

The origin gods watching were surprised. Some decided to let themselves gawk. They couldn't believe what Hadrick turned into. They never considered ancestor Hadrick to be of any gender. Hadrick had always been the one that spanked them when they misbehaved or sang lullabies to them or cradled them, or cheered them up when they were sad. But they never thought of it as a mother figure.

Hadrick would heal them when they are injured from fighting or playing pranks. They could always count on Hadrick. To them, Hadrick was both a father, a mother, and a very close friend. Hadrick was never a male or a female to them despite their suspicions that their ancestor might have feelings other than friendship for Hadrick.

Only Ghastorix wasn't surprised. Hadrick hasn't changed from his own perspective. She was always beautiful to him. But the smile on his face widened significantly at the sight of her liberated form. His smile changed to laughter when she began jumping about in excitement like a child.

She was jumping about and shouting, "I am free. I am free."

She has been liberated from the curse of ascension. She used to be stuck in her state of mid tribulation but that is no more. She couldn't complete the tribulation anymore because she is too powerful and

needed to be eliminated. But that won't happen anymore now that something very powerful has evolved her life form. She can now go anywhere and also get stronger. So she is very happy and is jumping around for joy.

Ghastorix watched her jump around with a smile on his face. He opened his arms wide when she rushed forward to hug him. The two of them embraced again. This time, it is a black statue with 3 moving tails hugging a white lady clothed in green leaves. Some Origin gods wished they could shed tears at the sight. Unfortunately, they lost their tear ducts and tear glands when they became transcendent.

Hadrick and Ghastorix stayed like that for a long time. A black statue of a man held onto a white plant lady. There are unspoken words between them but their feelings are known to each other. They don't need to talk and they don't want to talk. They just want to hold on to each other forever.

It took a longer time for them to separate from their hug. They didn't separate completely this time. They still held on to each other but they can now talk face to face

"Thank you." The lady said to him.

He brushed her hair away from her face and replied with a silent smile. She smiled in return. Her emerald green teeth sparkled like gems.

"So what now?" She asked him.

He had an answer prepared. "I'll take you around and we fight people. You always loved hearing the stories about my fights but now we can participate in them together. We can fight as much as you want and make history together."

She raised an eyebrow at him. "Are you sure? Are sure that there is nothing more urgent?" She asked him.

"Nothing for now. It's just me and you fighting people." He replied.

She sighed and said. "Spill the beans. Guntu already told me about what the life crystal is for."

Ghastorix turned his head sharply in Guntu's direction. It was a sharp abrupt movement that exceeded the limit of the law matrix. There was the crack of thunder as the world sought to catch up to that simple movement.

His eyes blazed sharper as he locked onto the cowering figure of Guntu. He would have let the pressure of his existence flare up were Hadrack not so close to him.

"100." He said simply.

Guntu deflated immediately. He didn't bother to complain or make excuses. It was Hadrack that asked him for the information. He had to give it to her so that they can move early. It was not his fault but it wouldn't help him. He knows enough about ancestor Ghastorix to know that excuses won't work.

His punishment has been declared and there is no use trying to weasel out of it. But he tried anyway. Complaining doesn't work on Ghastorix but there's another player in this power play now. So he pouted at Hadrack pitifully. His silent request for help was answered.

"Don't bully the poor child." Lady Hadrack said sternly to Ghastorix.

"Fine." Ghastorix relented. He said to Guntu, "Make it 50."

Lady Hadrack didn't say anything but her frown has not disappeared so Ghastorix conceded again. "How about 20?" He asked her.

"20 is good." She accepted the reduced amount.

So he said to Guntu, "You hear that? Make it 20."

Guntu smiled and waved to Hadrack. She waved back at him. Then she turned to Ghastorix.

"Now out with it Ghastorix." She said to him with a smile.

Ghastorix grumbled inaudibly for a while before he finally answered. "I am making my world. It is almost complete but it needs the component of life. You will be perfect for that position. You should know that I can build my world without you so you can refuse. It will just make my growth slower but nothing beats being with you. So what do you say?" He asked her hopefully.

Chapter 826 Hadrickomanikai.

The sparks in his hair increased rapidly as he waited for her answer. He is not nervous about her answer. He will be okay regardless of her decision. But he is agitated. Hence the increase in the sparks in his hair.

Her answer will determine a lot of his strength as a world god. But most importantly, her answer will affect their relationship. They can either become closer or become estranged.

She laughed as she replied. "What do I say to what? You haven't asked me for anything."

He smiled and said, "That's true."

He realized his blunder. So he coughed and asked again. "Lady HadrickomaniKai, will you do me the honor of being the will of my world and be bonded with me for the rest of eternity?"

"Yes, I will." She said as she hugged him.

Then she whispered in his ear, "We will make wonderful babies together."

He smiled at her remark. She is right. The two of them will be creating life. She will be creating life by using his essence and his law of order. In a way, they are a couple now. They are also the truest couple. Their marriage is unbreakable and it will be enforced forever. The two of them will be bonded for all of eternity. They will be together through thick and thin. They won't be able to get rid of the other one even if they manage to suppress them. Any other type of marriage is a sham compared to theirs.

This time, their hug didn't take a long time. They had barely been hugging for a few minutes when Hadrick separated.

She said to him, "Let's go start now. You'll show me your world and we'll start on the babymaking. We have eternity together so we can fight at another time."

"Alright." Ghastorix accepted.

He produced a black shard and offered it to her. She took it and absorbed it quickly. The two of them grinned at each other. The bonding between them is mutual which is a good thing. He could have forced her to be the will of his world. He is vastly stronger than her so it will be very easy to do but that will come back to bite him.

You should not force someone that will have great power over your world to be the will of your world. That is a recipe for disaster. It will lead to a bad ending unless you suppress them. But why bother with getting the will of a world early if you're just going to suppress them? That's why he didn't try to bribe her with the life crystal. The position is eternal so it should not be taken with malcontentment and ill feelings.

He also cares deeply about her. She is more than his friend so he doesn't want to force her to do something that she doesn't want to do. He can always get another will of the realm if she disagrees but he can never change his will of the realm. It is better to lose his accumulated wealth than to be stuck with an angry partner for all of eternity. It will hurt to lose his savings but he can make more as a world god.

Her figure became faint after absorbing the black shard. Then she disappeared completely. She has merged with him and his world now. She can't leave his world ever again. But he gave her some of his willpower so that she can manifest within the void universe. Her figure appeared again in front of him.

He can choose to never allow her to manifest in the void universe but she can also choose to do things he wouldn't like within his world. By becoming the will of his world she has become his equal within his world. It is best not to antagonize your equal in anything. It is wiser not to antagonize your equal in the control of your world.

"Alright let's go." She said eagerly.

"Form up everyone," Ghastorix ordered with a shout.

All the origin gods became attentive immediately.

Ghastorix explained where they will be going to them. "We will pay the Tinoko brothers a visit. It will be mostly small stuff. We won't harass them too much."

The origin gods shared a laugh. They found their ancestor saying he won't harass the Tinoko brothers too much to be funny. They rarely attack someone without it going out of hand. This short fight might become the start of a thousand years feud between them and the Tinoko brothers.

"We will not fight them if they pay up. But things will get nasty if they don't. It's the usual. Everyone except Guntu will participate in it. Deploy the battleships." He ordered.

Great big ships appeared in the void. The ships look like submarines but only the lower half is made of thick opaque material. The upper half is transparent so they can see through it. There are windows on the lower half too for those below to see out from.

The ships don't need the transparent upper half or the windows to show the outside world since each ship is a world fragment. Anyone can see the outside from the inside with a 360-degree point of view. Ghastorix wanted them to look that way for the aesthetic.

It is one of the perks of having a world god on your side. And being that world god, you get to make cool world fragments to your taste. If you want ships that look like pirate ships then you get ships that look like pirate ships. 10 of these great big ships were deployed in an imposing manner.

Lady Hadrack squealed in delight. "You got the ships I wanted. They look so wonderful."

"Yes. It's just like we planned to do. We will ride ships and raid the upper realm. Nothing will stop us. We will go wherever we want to go. Will you join me on this adventure?"

"Yes, please." She replied in delight.

It has always been her dream to roam the world without fear instead of having to hide and be stationary. Now her dream will be fulfilled so she is very happy. Legion is also happy for them. Soverick grinned when he felt the bonding of Hadrack and his ancestor. It is a grin of anticipation.

Chapter 827 There Is No Crime Without Law.

Everyone entered the ships, all except Guntu. He has to stay back until his punishment has been completed. He watched all of them leave with a sour expression. Some of the origin gods looked back at him with pitiful gazes or mocking gazes as they boarded the ships. The ships lit up with sparks of blue lightning then they zipped away in a flash of light. A thunderclap was left in their wake. The shockwaves stirred the void energy and smashed into Guntu's sour face.

He sighed and said in regret. "Ahh. And I wanted to go on the first ride. I wanted to see how powerful they are."

This is the first time that those ships will be used. They were prepared for this special occasion. The Ghastorix family used to use less powerful ships before. Ancestor Ghastorix has been very busy with his world so he didn't bother to make one until Hadrick was to come. He then made time out of his busy schedule to make them.

This was to be their first use and he is missing it all because he told Hadrick what was so important about her. It wasn't his fault either. She was the one asking all the questions so he told her about the world engine, the other fragments of the realm heart, and her usefulness in all of it. Now he is being punished for being obedient.

"I'll miss the fighting and the pillaging," He grumbled to himself.

"On the bright side, I only have to kill 20 origin gods." He cheered up and decided to complete his punishment as soon as possible. He disappeared as he flew away to find some poor unfortunate origin gods.

The Ghastorix family in the upper realm is a war band. That's a nice way of saying that they are pirates. They have also been called a gang too. They go around fighting, killing, and robbing people of their wealth.

But they have never been called criminals. That will imply that what they are doing is illegal or a crime. There are no laws in the upper realm so you can't break any laws. What laws are you going to create that will dissuade an immortal?

What they are doing is just a hobby. It actually started because Ancestor Ghastorix is a battle maniac. He likes to fight but fights are expensive. Origin gods need origin essence or soul stones in order to reform their existence as soon as possible when they die. The cost of the resurrection is higher the stronger they are and the faster they want to resurrect.

An origin god that is about to become a world god needs a ton of resources to resurrect and their resurrection will take a very long time. So ancestor Ghastorix decided to earn money with his fighting. He was already fighting everyone that he meets, he might as well earn something too. That isn't illegal. It is turning a hobby into a profitable business venture. If there is any crime here, it is the crime of passion.

The Ghastorix family steals and pillages, but that doesn't mean that they will be okay with it when someone tries to steal from them. The attempt to steal Lady Hadrickomanikai from them will be answered with great retribution. It is not an obligation for them to seek revenge. It is an opportunity for them to fight. It is something that both Ghastorix and his descendants are always craving.

Ghastorix didn't force his descendants into fighting and robbing with him. His descendants joined him in it on their own because they are all restless troublemakers who love to have fun and fight people or play pranks and tricks on people. That's how the war band was formed.

His descendants don't need to fear him anymore since he is an origin god just like them but they do because they of all people know about his dogged determination and his love for battles. Take Guntu's punishment for example. He has been asked to go and kill 20 origin gods in 20 years. It was reduced from 100 origin gods in 100 years.

Fighting is fun normally but it becomes a chore when it is too much and it is forced upon you. That is the punishment. Too much of anything is bad and it gets bad quickly when you're not interested in it. He can refuse to kill those 20 people but Ancestor Ghastorix will come after him and kill him for as many people as he failed to kill past the time limit. If he fails to kill 6 less origin god by the time 20 years is over then he will be hunted by ancestor Ghastorix until he has been killed 6 times. The debut release happened at N0v3IBiin.

There have been rebellions against his tyranny. It is to be expected since his descendants are rule breakers too and are very determined. His descendants have banded together many times to try and kill him in return. They sought to teach him a lesson by letting him have a taste of his own medicine.

They soon understood why he is the original owner of the concept of heavenly punishment. His fusion of lightning and destruction is unparalleled. It is all fun and games when he uses the blue form of his concept but that changes when his concept switches to its black form.

Pure destruction lightning is one hell of a beast to contend with. Ghastorix becomes terrifying when you add in immortality and his unparalleled determination. You will have to call for a truce after a million years of constant fighting.

The golden form of his concept on the other hand is what he used to become a world god. It is the Supreme form of his lightning. It is literally world-destroying lightning. Some call it heavenly lightning but there is nothing heavenly about it. It is better off being called abyssal lightning because it causes terror and despair with the calamity that it created as if it came from the deepest abyss.

Chapter 828 Ghastorix Gang.

It's all good though. The members of their family fight. That's why they are together. Ghastorix will fight anyone including them if given the chance. They understand him and he understands them. They followed him because they respect him, because they have fun with him, and because he makes them rich.

Their violent behavior has given their war band a terrifying reputation in the upper realm. They get paid with money as soon as they show up to a place. So they don't have to fight to get resources anymore. It's why they are called a gang since they collect protection fees from others now. That reinforced the willingness of his descendants to stay in the war band.

Ghastorix has become a world god and Hadrack has joined them too. The level of their war band has increased. It is a good thing for the members. They have a world god to themselves now. That means that they will get richer and their path to becoming world gods has been opened too. They just have to meet the requirements for a supreme law.

Many Origin gods will give their all to be part of the war band. They will give up their wealth and kill as many people as needed to have the assistance of a world god. World gods are so rare and the ones that appear don't care about Origin gods. They are self-sufficient and all-powerful. That's why so many Origin gods will jump at the chance to have the world god owe them a favor by participating in the era of conquest. So killing 20 Origin gods is a mild cost to pay for Guntu to remain within the good graces of his ancestor.

Back To The Dark Side Of The Universe.

There was a competition. It was to test a project. The competition went well without a hitch. The realm lord was happy and satisfied with how well it did. The participants from the Virut plane were satisfied too. The first sage was very happy with it. Soverick didn't regret participating in it. The only ones that were not satisfied with the competition are the side that lost. Most disgruntled above all else is the serpentine world god.

Deep within the dark side is a bubble of space. The serpentine world god is dwelling in this space with a physical manifestation. He is busy working on something right now. He has been busy ever since the end of the competition. He can't afford to be relaxed and lazy now that he has been taken for everything he had. He has to fight and he has to build stuff.

He is building a sword. He isn't forging it like a blacksmith would forge a sword from metal. There is no beating of heated metal into shape with a hammer. He is building the sword like one will construct a house. The various components are in different sizes and shapes. They come together around the core of a star. The star is dead since it was ripped out from the law matrix but its core still contains a lot of power that can be used as the core for this sword.

The sword is a beautiful work of art. It is like pieces of a puzzle being meticulously assembled. It can cut through a plane when it is completed. He is making a lot more of it to empower the inhabitants of his world. They are going on a world war against the world of another world god so they need to have top-notch weapons.

This weapon has to be appreciated as its worth can be gauged at a glance. Unfortunately, its crafter is not in an artsy mood. He doesn't care about how the sword looks or how pretty or how powerful it looks. The serpentine world god is on a war path. He is moody and stewing silently as his numerous arms moved about to construct the sword.

He lost that competition badly. He lost so badly that he didn't gain anything out of it. They say what doesn't kill someone makes them stronger. That will imply that they learned something from the bad experience and became better for it. The serpentine world god has not become stronger. He didn't learn anything useful from the loss other than the sage is a terrifying schemer. But that isn't going to help him one bit in defeating the first sage.

The sage even cheated him out of the reason why he decided to test the project for the realm lord. So he lost the competition, his wealth, and the slots into the realm lord's project. He would have been better off not even bothering about helping the realm lord at all. As if that isn't enough, the sage also shared the news of his defeat far and wide. So he lost his honor too. He became an all-around loser.

"To think I have been humiliated to this extent." He said angrily through gritted teeth.

His ordeal is very shameful. It is a blemish that will never be cleaned from his life. He lost badly and lost enough to become broke. It even got worse when the sage spread lies that he failed to kill the champion of the Virut plane. He knows for sure that he killed that stupid Soverick. He used the physical manifestation of his law to tear Soverick apart and he felt it happen too.

There's no way Soverick can come back out of that unless he is an origin god. He also confirmed that he killed Soverick when he couldn't sense that fragment of his law of order anymore. Soverick has truly disappeared from his radar so he must be dead.

He told people that but no one believed him. No one believes him. They think he is trying to lessen his shame. It really is shameful that a world god will fail to kill a king of law so it is not a wonder why they would think that he is trying to reduce his shame.

Chapter 829 New Visitors.

He swore vehemently, "I will have my revenge. I must have my revenge."

He must have his revenge one way or the other. There is no way he can let this go. He has to make the sage regret something. He has his eyes on just the right thing to attack. He will target the new child of the plane of the Virut plane. A new one appeared immediately after Soverick's death. It is obvious that the sage had been prepared for him to kill Soverick and that the sage cares about the title. If the sage didn't care about the title, then he wouldn't have ensured its continuation.

He also heard that the new child of the plane is a descendant of the sage. She is also not an origin god so she isn't immortal. Killing her should hurt the sage and the performance of the Virut plane during the era of conquest. He already sent out assassins that will do the job for him. These assassins are black-robed, hidden, and non-descript so they will not be traced back to him.

He promised himself, "If I can kill the previous child of the plane, then I can kill the next one. This time, I'll make sure that there won't be a substitute for the title."

The serpentine world god continued his preparation for the war of worlds. He was busy with this when he received another visitor. A world god knocked on the space he created.

"Who is it?" He asked. "I am not in the mood for visitors. Say what you want and leave. Or breakthrough the barrier if you want to fight."

The visitor asked, "Do you want to kill the first sage?"

"What is that to you?" He asked with a snort that sent a shockwave through the space. He didn't stop working on the sword.

"I can help you kill the first sage."

That drew the serpentine world god's attention. "Tell me how?" He asked.

"Allow me to come in."

He chose to acquiesce. "Fine. Come in."

But then his eyes narrowed and he rose up when the visitors entered his space. He became ready to do battle when he saw who his visitor are.

"Is this a joke?" He asked with unconcealed anger. "Do you take me for a fool?"

His visitors are battle sage monkeys. One of them has white fur like the first sage. The other has no fur. It is smooth like a statue and is completely black. The white one has one tail while the black one has 3 tails. The tails are blue, black, and golden.

What's even more infuriating to the serpentine world god apart from their identities as world gods is the fact that the white one also has special eyes. The two eyes are completely black with white specks scattered around the surface. Those eyes are peering at him and he knows that his secrets are not safe from them.

The white battle sage monkey said, "We bear you no ill will. We are sincere about forming a corporation with you to take down the first sage."

The serpentine world god doesn't believe her. "Swear to it." He said.

What are the odds that battle sage monkeys who are of the same race and from the same plane as the first sage are here to help him? He would rather believe that they are part of the first Sage's scheme against him. So he demanded that they swear an Oath on their world about their sincerity.

"I, the keeper of secrets, swear it upon my world that I am sincere about cooperating with you the Viper of hegemony to kill the first sage at least once."

"I, the lightning of heavenly punishment, swear it upon my world that I am sincere about cooperating with you the Viper of Hegemony to kill the first sage at least once."

The serpentine world god wasn't satisfied with their oaths. He sneered and said, "Nice try. It seems you still think I am a fool. Make a better Oath or we will fight right now."

The two of them swore about their sincerity. But sincerity counts for nothing. They might be sincere about killing the first sage and they might actually hate the first sage a lot, but that doesn't mean they are not helping the first sage now. That's the thing about oaths. You have to pay attention to the wording or you will be deceived.

He has been deceived just recently so he is very wary. Besides, he is not foolish as to fall for that simple deceit. The fact that he was ripped off sideways and upside down by the first sage doesn't mean he is foolish.

The white battle sage monkey said, "It was worth a shot."

"I, the keeper of secrets, swear it upon my world that I am not working with the first sage in any way and I will not mention this meeting or its outcome to anyone."

Ghastorix also swore the same Oath. He hatred the first sage very much. If it were up to him, he won't stop at killing the first sage only once. This hatred is partly due to Soverick's death. If Hadrick was not fooled by the propaganda, he above all else can not be fooled. He knows that the first sage took advantage of the most glorious descendant of his to win a bet. The first sage then killed his descendant and replaced him with a descendant of his.

If the first sage had not made an offer he couldn't refuse, he might not be here right now. If Soverick hadn't died, he might not be here right now. If Salvini hadn't replaced Soverick, he might not be here right now. If Hadrick hadn't complained about Soverick's unjust treatment, he might not be here right now.

And to top it off, if the keeper of secrets hadn't approached him and told him about the first sage's bet, what the first sage gained, and also expressed the intention to ally with him, then he might not be here right now. All of these little things piled on top of each other to make him determined to kill the first sage.

Chapter 830 From Frying Pan To The Fire.

He started to dislike the first sage when he was approached by the racial council and offered a deal to give up all his responsibility and right to Soverick to them. He had no choice but to agree. He was an Origin god and also a battle sage monkey. He couldn't fight back or refuse. The smart decision was to agree to the deal. He even benefited greatly from it. But that doesn't mean he is alright with it.

The thing he hates the most is oppression. He will never submit to oppression. He will keep on fighting even against the heavens. The other thing that he hates is disappointing the hopes and dreams of people that rely on him.

He didn't give up even when he was near death during the war against the Vipers. He continued to fight. He was willing to give up what little life he had just so that the hopes and dreams of the battle sage monkeys will not be let down.

Hadrick helped and believed in his so he risked his life in the tower of heaven and stood up against heavenly tribulation for his beloved. His descendants rely on him so he was willing to sacrifice his potential as a world god to create a safe haven for them for when the universe ends.

But then the first sage came along and combined the two things he hated the most into a deal. The first sage asked him to betray one of his descendants. He had to give up that descendant because the first

sage is stronger than him. He did it for the other descendants. If not for that responsibility, he would have refused and fought a world god as an Origin god.

He couldn't refuse back them. The first sage would have had his way no matter what. His family is in the plane and they might suffer for his rejection. So he just went along with it. Then Soverick died and was replaced by Salvini. He might have let it go if it was someone from another bloodline that replaced Soverick. But it was someone from the same bloodline as the first sage. It is as if the first sage believes that his own bloodline is better than the bloodline of heavenly punishment.

Soverick doesn't have his bloodline, but he is still a descendant of the Ghastorix family. Soverick helped the first sage to gain a lot of wealth and was killed for it. Ghastorix's love for his race and his respect for the first sage could not stop him from hating the first sage anymore.

He decided not to kill Salvini because of her new title and because she helped him keep Hadrick safe. But her ancestor is going to pay for his crime. Then the keeper of secrets came to him and everything clicked together to result in him coming here.

He is not so weak anymore. He is a world god now. That means he has the right to challenge the first sage. He planned to do so after his world stabilizes. But he knows he still can't beat the first sage. At least not alone. Fortunately for him, the keeper of secrets allied with him. If he gains one more ally, then he is confident in killing the first sage at least once.

Ghastorix spoke solemnly, "I will fight the first sage. I will fight him for my descendant that was killed unjustly and for myself that was made to concede. I will always fight against oppression. Therefore, I, Lightning Of Heavenly Punishment swear upon my world that I am not working with the first sage in any way. I swear it that I won't betray you. I swear it that I will not give up until the first sage dies at least once.

The serpentine world god was satisfied with their Oaths. He let down his guard a little bit. In fact, he became happy. He has tried to find allies to help him fight the first sage but all the world gods it contacted refused. Now it has received helpers.

"Welcome, welcome." He said to them happily.

Then he asked them, "What is your plan?"

They began to discuss how they will bring death to the first sage. The keeper of secrets is the major planner. She is also the foundation of their cooperation. After all, she is the one that brought all three of them together. One might call her a mastermind.

She knew about Ghastorix's hatred for the first sage. So she told him about the bet, Soverick's part to play in it, his death, and how much the first sage gained from it. But she didn't tell him that Soverick is still alive. Ghastorix doesn't suspect it either. He doesn't know what Soverick really is.

She is using the hatred of the Ghastorix and the serpentine world god to further her schemes against the first sage. They planned together for a long time then they went their separate ways after swearing an oath to cooperate with each other.

The keeper of secrets chuckled and thought to herself, "Now I know how that cunning snake feels when he toys with people. All these brainless idiots who have power but lack sight are tools to be molded to one's wish."

The serpentine world god thinks that he has escaped the situation of being toyed around. He is wrong. One might say that he has just jumped from a frying pan to fire. He is the strongest one among the three of them but he is the one that is mostly likely to suffer the most. Who knows if he will suffer more than what he has already suffered because of this cooperation to deal with the first sage.

He is the strongest one but he is just the collateral damage of the clash between the first sage and the keeper of secrets. His strength doesn't make him a player. He is still a pawn. It is just as the first sage said to Soverick, strength isn't everything needed to control one's fate. The keeper of secrets is able to use her advantage in information and knowledge to manipulate two world gods for her purpose.