

GREED 891

Chapter 891 Fugitive Demon King.

All the demons till the high-rank level need sin energy. A low concentration of sin energy will prevent them from growing. The absence of sin energy will cause them to start to die. The sin energy in their body will escape forcefully into the surroundings and they will weaken. They can prolong their lives by eating each other but they are doomed unless sin energy is made available again.

The detachment of the plane will also cause it to be disconnected from the demon sire so there won't be production of new demon fledglings. Demon nobles and the demon dukes will be alright in the absence of sin energy.

But the plane needs the energy. It won't be able to run without a constant supply of energy. A prolonged lack of energy will cause it to start to break down. Any demon king that detaches his or her plane will need to reconnect it soon or risk losing the entire plane and becoming a plane-less demon king.

These things haven't happened yet but he can see the beginnings of them. They will surely happen if nothing changes about his situation. Fortunately, Aeternus doesn't need to do that. He has always had an infinite supply of energy so he is not helpless in that aspect.

He chuckled deprecatively, "I am a fugitive demon king. I haven't fallen so low as to become a plane-less demon king."

He switched the supply of energy from the energy sea to his own soul. Infinite chaos energy flowed directly to the core of the plane. The shiny core was flickering earlier. It shut down now that this new energy entered it. The light it was giving off died down completely and the plane was plunged into darkness.

The core didn't die. It just wasn't designed to be used with chaos energy. It can use it to sustain itself without burning up because it is connected to Aeternus's soul. But that's all it can do with chaos energy. It can't produce light at all.

Aeternus shrugged and said, "It's alright. Demons don't need light anyway."

The plane will survive and that's all that matters. Every demon can see in the dark. High-rank demons and above don't even need eyes anymore once they get their divine sense. The only advantage of eyes is that it has a farther range.

He can make his chaos energy flood the plane to replace sin energy but it will be counterproductive. Only his direct subordinates with his chaos spark within them can use his chaos energy. The rest will be destroyed.

So either way, he will lose most of the demons in his plane apart from his direct subordinates. They will die because of the lack of sin energy. He is already losing access to the other planes that his subordinates are the demon lords of. His subordinates left those planes for their safety. The loss of those planes and the demons in his plane means that he will lose his entire army. It can't be helped. It is the price for safety.

He sat on his throne as he oversaw all the changes to the plane. His eyes shone brightly like two golden stars. He inspected both the internal situation of the plane and its exterior. He relaxed when he didn't notice anything out of place.

His plane detached from the abyss with a large disturbance. There was no one there to see it. His avatar is doing a good job of distracting his enemies so they are distracted.

"I will probably lose that avatar at the end of the day."

That is what he thought as he became a runaway demon king. His plane began to wander around the energy sea. It sank further below into its depths where it won't be found. No demon God will be able to find him easily now. He made sure everything is in order before he closed his eyes. The two golden stars of his eyes shut down as the 1696th plane of the abyss became a wandering plane.

Somewhere Far Far Away.

Somewhere deep and far below the energy sea of the abyss is a very large ocean. It is where all the energy seas of every abyss in the void universe come from. The water of this large ocean is purple like that of the energy sea but it is very thick. It is thick and highly viscous like blood or tar.

This water travels from the ocean and rises in what can be considered an upward direction into the abyss. This direction applies to entities that can only see the world in 3 dimensions. To those who can see in more dimensions, the water of this ocean collapses into the abyss from the direction of lower space-time. It doesn't rise into the abyss.

If you want to trace the source of the bloodlike liquid that formed the ocean, you will need to delve further below this ocean. Of course, any being that can do something like that needs to be a world ender at least. Only such a being can withstand the pressure of the ocean depths and the pervasive nature of this bloodlike liquid without being corrupted. A world god cannot come close to these depths or risk complete death.

But even a world-ender will have to cut the trip short. This is because the bloodlike liquid changes the further below you go. Its purple color darkens. It becomes violet. Then it becomes black. It is a deep black that looks very similar to the energy that Aeternus uses.

The bloodlike liquid has become almost solid by now. The pressure it is emitting will crush any being. A world-ender will feel like an ant encased in a diamond. The solid black energy has also become so corrosive that it will corrode anything and anyone with just a memory of it. Anyone who so much as thinks about it or sees an image of it will be corroded both in body and mind.

Chapter 892 What Sits Down Below The Abyss.

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It is unlikely that any being in the void universe can reach these depths. Even the Apex entities of the void universe will not be able to go further. But anyone who manages to survive and push forward will find that there is nothing at the base of this ocean apart from a barrier and a pillar.

It is not a disappointing sight at all even though it is questionable if any being in the void universe can see or hear anything here. Their senses will surely be still functional if they can survive this depth. But their surroundings will be too chaotic to make sense of. There is nothing to perceive that can be understood except the pillar.

The pillar stands out in this world of incoherent nonsense. It seems to pierce the barrier at the bottom of the ocean. The pillar is far larger and taller than 10 realm trees stacked on top of each other. But its size is the least awesome thing about the pillar. There are golden, red, and blue runes written all over this pillar. The runes shimmer and gleam dangerously.

The pillar is not smooth. It is rough as if made of rocks or bricks stacked together. The black solid matter that is the bottom of the ocean gushes out from the seams in the pillar. This highly corrosive matter is also wearing away at the pillar.

So the pillar is weakening steadily but it will take at least an eon for significant damage to be done to the pillar. That means the void universe will end before the pillar is damaged by the black matter that can destroy everything and everyone within the void universe.

The pillar is good and all but we are not here just to see a pillar at the bottom/center of the void universe. We are here because Aeternus triggered something when he detached his plane from the abyss. Actually, Aeternus has been sending triggers down to this pillar every time he comes in contact with the energy sea of his abyss.

Each time he exits and enters the energy sea, his chaos energy reacts with the energy sea in an imperceptible manner. It is a tiny and undetectable reaction but it is by no means inconsequential. These triggers travel down from the energy sea of his abyss to this ocean and down to this pillar where it is transmitted to a certain location.

Now where is this location that it is being transmitted to? It would have been irrelevant if Aeternus had not detached his plane from the abyss. Detaching his plane created a massive reaction in the energy sea and the abyss. A roar was created as his plane was sundered from the tributary of the energy sea attached to it. It was a massive and highly significant trigger that was sent down to this pillar and to the location.

Now this location is difficult to explain. The physics is strange because time and space are warped in this location. Time and space might not even exist there. But one thing is certain, this location is outside the void universe.

In a location outside the void universe is dark gloom. It is a darkness and it is nothingness. There is nothing because nothing can exist. All is ANNIHILATED. Nothing should exist in the presence of ANNIHILATION. Anything in the presence of ANNIHILATION will eventually become nothingness. It is just a matter of time. ANNIHILATION above all else is absolute here. But there is a being here.

This being is darkness itself. It is not distinguishable from the nothingness of its surroundings. It is impossible to tell where this being ends and where the nothingness begins. All is nothingness and darkness.

If not for the chains binding this being then you wouldn't know that anything exists here. Even so, it looks like the chains are binding emptiness.

This being is bound with chains. The chains are numerous. They are white in stark contrast to the entity and bind the entity into a tight ball. These chains are stuck onto the entity with several spikes. The entire setup looks like a black ball bounded by glowing white chains in a black room. All you will see are the chains and the special spikes that keep the chains on the ball.

These spikes are a sight to see. They have golden, red, and blue runes written on them. These runes shimmer and gleam dangerously. The spikes themselves are not smooth. There are seams and crevices on their surface. It is as if they were created by stacking rocks.

There is also something peculiar about these spikes. There are small circular objects at the base of the spikes. These small circular objects are flexible materials. Each one of them has many colors. But all of them have one spike going through them.

The spikes pass through the small circular objects which then press on the chains. It is as if the circular objects are used to keep the chains from moving and rattling.

But that isn't the only purpose of the circular objects. The spikes shimmer. They siphon the blood of this entity each time they shimmer. This is done to weaken this being and prevent it from recovering. The blood is then deposited into these circular objects.

It will not be odd if these circular objects are far larger within than what they look like from the outside. How else are they able to store the large amount of blood siphoned from this entity? After all, it would be an understatement to say that this entity is larger than a universe.

This being is a very large entity but it is bound up pretty tightly by what appears to be a much larger apparatus. One might say it is imprisoned. It is almost impossible to say how long this being has been

imprisoned for. It is also very difficult to say how long this imprisonment will last. Time doesn't work in a linear manner here and space is not 3-dimensional. But one thing is sure, this being will escape one day.

Chapter 893 ANNIHILATION Has Decreed It.

Nothing lasts forever. These chains and their impeccable sealing apparatus will be worn down one day and break. Then this entity will be free. ANNIHILATION has decreed it. So it will be so. It must be so. Nothing will stop it from happening. It is just a matter of time.

Even now, some of the multicolored circular objects used to keep the chain from rattling and getting loose have worn out. Some caved in and some burst out in a tiny explosion. Their absence is felt because the spike they are attached to has become loose. Nothing is tightening the spike to the chains so the chain can rattle and it can be pulled off. There are even some spikes that have eroded completely and have fallen off.

Each of these faults compromises the sealing array and will lead to the eventual freedom of this being. That isn't possible right now. There are so many spikes and their circular objects are still intact. It will take a lot more circular objects to give out before the entity can become free. The structural integrity of the entire sealing array is still high because the focal point is still intact.

The focal point is a very large spike that runs through the entire length of this being. Unlike the other spikes that dig into its flesh alone, this particular spike is longer and directly penetrates the being from top to bottom. So the bound-up spherical form of the entity has a spike going through it. This spike also has a circular object. It has two in fact. There's one at the top and another one below.

These two circular objects are larger than their counterparts and they are also capable of regenerating. They have been eroded and destroyed several times but they always return. They also twist in the opposite direction and tighten the slackened chains caused by the absence of the other circular structures. Their presence maintains the focal point and the structural integrity of the entire sealing array.

For now, this entity will continue to suffer in silence. That was until this entity began to receive some triggers. They started a little at a time. They were weak. But they grew stronger over time. It was like an itch this entity couldn't scratch. It was a constant irritation. This entity didn't feel it though. Its entire existence has been sealed so it can't sense anything. Its consciousness has been forcefully coerced to shut down.

So it is sleeping. But these triggers are adamant. They are like calling someone's name as they sleep. This entity's name was being called each time the triggers came. The triggers are the call of CHAOS and they are coming from one of the large circular objects that serves as the focal point of the sealing array.

The seals are good for a good while so these little triggers would have gone without a reaction. But then a massive trigger came. The trigger is so large that it went through the entire spike into the flesh of this being. This is also the largest spike and it goes through the whole entity. So the trigger was transmitted throughout the entire existence of this being. It woke up this being immediately.

Its eyes opened. They opened to reveal nothing. It has many eyes but not one of them can be seen just as its many limbs can't be seen. But if the eyes could be seen, and if this being could feel emotions, and if this being could display its emotion in its eyes, one would see confusion in its eyes. It is because this being is very confused about what woke it up.

But that doesn't matter now. What matters is that it is awake. A chain reaction started because of its awareness. Awareness returned and with it came knowledge. And with knowledge came hatred. Hatred begat the need for retribution. The WILL of ANNIHILATION empowered that need for retribution and pushed the timeline for NOTHINGNESS forward. This further led to many changes in the sealing array.

It is finally awake. And because it is awake, the corrosive nature of the black matter increased subtly. It is just a slight increase. The sealing array is very strong after all. So it won't cave in simply because its prisoner is awake. But this slight increase has also increased the erosion rate of the spikes.

The black corrosive matter also gained direction in what it should corrode. It stopped corroding the large circular objects that can regenerate and focused on the other ones that can't regenerate. It is just a matter of time for this entity to become free. But that timeline has been moved forward. ANNIHILATION has decreed it and it shall be so.

The Lumen Plane.

The era of conquest is coming. It has led to a lot of changes. Violence and conflict have increased all over the realm of high heaven. Everyone is vying for power and control. So everyone is warring against each other. This led to a lot of destruction in the realm.

Mother high heaven and the realm lord watched it all happen without interfering. It might seem counterproductive that a realm preparing for war is having so much infighting. It is common sense that unity should be fostered instead of conflicts.

One might wonder why nothing is done to stop the loss of lives and property. But Mother High Heaven didn't interfere because the true fighting power of a realm is not the common man or the people living within the realm tree. The true fighting power of a realm is its Origin gods. The realm tree that has produced the most Origin gods has the advantage of fighting power. The realm that can field the highest amount of immortal soldiers wins in the era of conquest.

Ironically, those who don't need the realm tree to survive are its true fighting power. Origin gods live outside the realm. The only negative impact of losing their realm tree will be the increase in the difficulty of becoming world gods.

Chapter 894 The Red Eclipse.

But it is understandable that the realm tree will rely on the immortals since the major aim of the realm trees is to create strong and powerful origin gods. The trial of heaven is done to ensure that.

While the era of conquest is bringing mass culling of the population of the realm tree, such a thing isn't new. It has been happening for quite a while. The will of the realm culls the weaklings of its population every origin cycle through the trial of heaven and produces immortal soldiers with the resources available.

Of everyone who attends the trial of heaven, only 20% of them survive. The remaining 80% all die and hundreds of origin gods are produced each origin cycle. So people have always been dying. The rule of survival of the fittest has always been upheld. The era of conquest has only ramped things up. The increase in deaths doesn't affect origin gods much so it is allowed to happen.

Mother High Heaven has to choose who to prioritize and side with between Origin gods and the inhabitants of the plane. She has to choose very carefully considering that the entire fate of the realm hangs in a balance. So she chose to prioritize the benefits of the original gods. After all, you can't go wrong when you bet on immortality. If origin gods fail or are defeated, they can always try again as long as they have resources.

This decision allowed origin gods to rampage throughout the realm in search of a plane to control and in the accumulation of resources. Mother high heaven won't interfere unless Origin gods are destroying a plane. Anything else goes. The conflicts have turned planes upside down politically and metaphorically.

The Lumen plane is one of the planes that has been turned upside down. Except this is not because of the era of conquest. The problems of this plane had started long before the era of conquest was announced to be imminent.

The fight for control of the plane has now become a matter of significance due to the era of conquest but it didn't use to be so. It was just about a demon God who liked to cause destruction and mayhem. The problems of this plane started because this demon God loves Carnage.

The Lumen plane is a very fine plane. It is the opposite of the Zargoth plane in that it is highly fertile and it used to have a lot of vegetation. The entire plane used to be covered by trees and forests because the plane was under the control of some tree people. That has changed though. The plane is still under the control of the tree people but the trees are dying or are dead.

The tree people have been in control of the plane since time immemorial. Their control has been challenged across the history of the plane but they have remained unshaken as the overlord of the plane. The tree people are talented with nature magic but they were also blessed to be in the possession of the fountain of life.

They have talent, power, and cause to dominate the plane but they never did. They policed the plane and tried to keep everyone happy. They didn't become ruthless overlords who exploited everyone on the plane for their own benefit. This is because the tree people are a kind race.

They do not like war and strife. They try to settle conflicts amicably. They didn't eliminate the Warrogs for continuing to disrupt the peace of the plane. The Warrogs are a race of war and conquest. They like to battle and are the ones responsible for the uprisings, rebellions, and world wars that have occurred over the history of the plane.

By all accounts, they should be put down and eliminated. But the tree people will just beat them down, kill their paragons, scatter their community, and keep their population down. The tree people believe themselves to be shepherds and guardians of the plane. They will prune and trim, and they will redirect or transplant wayward plants, but they will never destroy completely or eliminate them.

The Lumen plane is very lucky to have such overlords. Everyone lived in peace and prosperity. The plane grew stronger and stronger. They produced Origin gods and world gods. It was all going well. The trees grew nice and tall. Then everything changed one day when the sun in the sky became obscured by a blood moon.

It happened on an unassuming day. It was in the afternoon. The sun was high and bright in the sky. It was a little windy that day but there were no clouds in the sky. But the day suddenly began to dim. It was as if something was blocking the sunlight. The debut release happened at N0v3lBiin.

People looked up and saw that a dark circular object was covering the sun like an eclipse. The inhabitants of the plane were startled. But that's all they felt. Such an occurrence is not a rare thing considering the power that can be achieved through the path of perfection. They thought a powerful person was using a spell that happened to block the sun.

There was nothing to worry about. They were wrong about that. Their mere vigilance turned into apprehension and fear when the sun didn't come out again for the rest of that day. Night fell to reveal the object that blocked the sun. This object is a red circular celestial body like a moon. The Lumen Plane has never had any moon. So this moon is new and strange, to say the least.

Then the day came but the sun remained blocked. They hoped that this blockage would be removed by the time the sun came up but the light of the sun remained blocked and the day remained dark. This didn't change the following day. Or the following year. Or the following Origin cycle. The sun has not shown its splendor since the day of the red eclipse.

Chapter 895 The Favorite Race Of CARNAGE.

The Lumen plane has been plunged into darkness ever since. Plants need light. They need a lot of light to grow. The darkness impacted them the most and they started to die. But that's the least of the problems that the attention of a demon God brought to the plane.

The temperature of the plane began to fall in the absence of the light of the sun. Snow fell and the plane was plunged into darkness. A lot of living things died because of these changes. The cold and scarcity of food are the main causes of death. But life will survive. Life will always survive when there is ample Mana.

If given time, plants that don't need light and can survive the cold conditions will evolve and spread throughout the plane. The absence of light will cause an acceleration in plants for survival in darkness. This happened in the Lumen plane. Coniferous plants capable of withstanding the cold replaced the lush forest. It happened quickly too because of the guidance and encouragement of the tree people.

Unfortunately for the Lumen plane, its problem has only just started. A demon God doesn't come and block the light into a plane just for the kick of it. Freezing conditions and famine are not exactly entertaining to watch. Demon gods are not that bored. The next calamity came swiftly when the Lumen plane got infected by a plague meant to remove all of life. This is all because CARNAGE targeted the Lumen plane.

The major reason why CARNAGE targeted this plane is that it has elves living within it. Some people call the tree people elves. There are several types of elves. There are sun elves, moon elves, high elves, normal elves, and tree elves. The tree people are tree elves. They were originally tree spirits but were blessed by the fountain of life and became the tree people.

CARNAGE doesn't target elves because he hates them and wants to vanquish them throughout the realm tree. In fact, of all the races in high heaven, elves are its favorite race. It is all because it can create its descendants from elves.

Demon gods are invasive organisms. They are a conglomeration of viruses with a single aim which is the subjugation of everything. They live to bring all of existence under the banner of their sin. They do this either by infecting everything or propagating their sin.

Demon gods don't do all these because they have to. They do them to grow stronger. Propagating their sin increases their energy capacity and will allow more energy and matter to bind to them. It can be likened to a vessel. Pouring water into a vessel with an empty space will lead to the vessel withholding the water. But water will just spill off if you pour water into a full vessel.

So demon gods need to increase their capacity so that they will grow stronger if they absorb something full of energy like a demon king. The energy of the demon king won't go to waste. It won't spill off. It will be a shame to eat a demon king for nothing. Only GLUTTONY can eat without limits. The other demon gods need to propagate their sin.

One way to propagate sin is to create a race that spreads that sin. CARNAGE has tried to modify other races but the percentage of survival is very low. It is like Aeternus and his chaos spark. His subordinates have a change in race when they fuse and evolve with his Chaos spark but the chances of surviving the procedure are very low.

Aeternus had to modify his chaos spark for it to have a hundred percent evolution success. He cut back on some of the properties of his chaos spark to achieve that.

What Aeternus did was impressive. He managed to change his mark of sin as a high-rank demon. But he has not been able to have any success ever since he became a demon king. It should be noted that his subordinates became a source of Chaos Accumulation to him and they empowered him. So creating a race is a very good way to grow stronger as a demon.

Creating a race is a very rare and special ability. Demon kings are rarely capable of doing it. But it is something that all demon gods can do. CARNAGE has fused completely with its mark of sin so it too is capable of creating sin abilities and creating races that will gain divine abilities related to it. It has tried several races but they haven't been as successful as the elf race.

Elves of all kinds are very accommodating of the sin of Carnage. It could be because they are malleable or because their nature is the direct opposite to Carnage. Opposite attracts sometimes and sin likes to bring opposition to heel so that might explain why elves are highly compatible with Carnage. The demon god of wrath is compatible with ogres and orcs. They create rage beasts that WRATH is known to be the ancestor of.

CARNAGE targeted the Lumen plane to grow stronger. The plane has a divine plane so it can't get into the plane directly to reach the elves it craves for. It had to attack from the void outside the plane.

A massive red cloud of boiling and violent blood approached the bubble that represented the plane in the void of the realm. Then the cloud covered the entire bubble. The cloud had to stretch itself but it managed to engulf and seal the bubble completely.

This development caused the sun to darken. The light of the sun can still reach the plane but it has to be filtered through the red cloud. Most of its light has been blocked by the presence of the demon God. The common inhabitants of the plane were only perplexed by the change. They thought nothing much of it. But a great fight had started in the void outside the plane immediately. Several Origin gods had assembled and attacked CARNAGE.

Chapter 896 War Against CARNAGE.

There was a swift and violent reaction to the red eclipse of the lumen plane. Some people didn't take this event lightly. They thought that there had to be something very wrong when the sun was blocked. An eclipse is not normal. These powerful individuals could also sense the demonic influence spreading throughout the plane. What's more, is that they couldn't leave the plane because the planar portal had been blocked by a spawn of CARNAGE.

To observant people, all of these signs were an indication that there was something very wrong going on in the plane and that it probably had something to do with a demon God. Specifically the demon god of Carnage.

So the different families contacted their origin God ancestors. Even world gods heard of the unfortunate development but they couldn't come to help. World gods are not allowed in the realm tree. So the responsibility of freeing the plane fell to the Origin gods. Thousands of them came to the rescue.

A large battle ensued. The Origin gods bombarded the red energy sea covering their plane with attacks. CARNAGE also fought back. It grew large tentacles made of blood in the form of different weapons and fought against the horde of origin gods. The weaponized tentacles clashed against the downpour of attacks.

It was an epic war of might and power. Hundreds of thousands of origin gods fought against a single demon God but they failed to dislodge it. They were like tiny flies disturbing a giant octopus. A single swipe of the octopus's tentacle is enough to swat away scores of flies.

CARNAGE came prepared. It came in a form with a lot of energy and power to spare. It could also replenish itself by absorbing Origin gods. Its tentacles would grab Origin gods and pull them into itself to feast on them. The only ones that could resist it were the Origin gods with supreme laws. They can cut off the tentacles and even destroy them.

The Origin gods with supreme laws were capable of thinning down CARNAGE but they were too few in number. There were only 16 of them out of all the hundreds of thousands of origin gods. So they couldn't stop CARNAGE quickly enough for it to not infect the plane with the plague of Carnage.

As CARNAGE was fighting the Origin gods in the void, it was also fighting the gods in the divine plane. A rain of blood was pouring down from the sky onto the black plains of Armageddon. The droplets of blood in the rain hit the ground and turned into blood clones. The blood clones then attacked the divine plane in numbers too much to count.

The hosts of the divine plane were fighting and are still fighting back these blood clones and preventing them from gaining access to the mortal realm. Gods and angels have taken to the battlefield to defend their plane from the incursion of a calamity. This is not an ordinary demon invasion. The invasion of demon kings is very much preferred compared to this.

Some of these blood clones are humanoid. They are formed completely with red blood but they have legs and arms. Others come in various forms and have numerous arms, legs, appendages, tentacles, and other sorts of limbs attached to their form so most of them are far from humanoid. It would be an understatement to call them the stuff of nightmares.

Even the humanoid ones are horrific-looking. Their legs are misshapen and their arms are weapons. Some blood clones are insects. The blood clones come in different shapes and sizes. They have different amounts of power too which is related to the amount of blood that makes them. So the bigger they are, the more powerful they are.

All the clones are feral. They have no intelligence whatsoever. There is only one thought in their nascent consciousness. This thought makes them snarl and bite everything. They claw and try to rip whatever they can reach. They only exist for Carnage.

The blood clones are an extension of the will of CARNAGE but he is not controlling them so they operate solely on instincts. There are too many to control them personally. There are billions of these blood clones and they are trying to break through the barricade set by the gods.

The only restraint on them is their inability to harm themselves and other blood clones intentionally. Without those restraints, they will not be of any use. But now that their priorities have been set straight, they can be unleashed on the gods without worry and with reckless abandon.

But even so, the gods held their own against the tide of blood. This is because the blood clones are generally weak. None of them have authority so they are no match for Celestials. Unfortunately for the gods, there are plenty of blood clones to fight for several Origin cycles.

The weakest of the blood clones is at the low God level while the strongest is at the Grand God level. The gods have the upper hand in strength and they are able to eliminate a lot of the blood clones but more are just being made as quickly as they are being destroyed.

The blood clones don't need to be strong. They just need to get to the mortal realm. Then they will be able to propagate endlessly by feasting on the life within the plane. In fact, all of them don't need to reach the main plane. A single one is enough for the Will of Carnage to be fulfilled.

The gods were at a stalemate. They have quality but it is not enough. They fought for decades but the blood clones are endless. The gods will be overrun if they relax just for a little bit. They had to maintain the barricade and fight constantly or they will lose the plane.

Their strength also diminished as time passed. They are losing manpower but the blood clones seem endless. Things are not looking good for them. It is all because of a demon god. This demon god is the equivalent of an Origin god with a supreme law in terms of quality. But it apparently outmatches any origin god in terms of quantity.

Chapter 897 The Calamity Of Demon Gods.

CARNAGE is capable of fighting hundreds of thousands of Origin gods and billions of angels and their gods at the same without losing immediately. It is even gradually shifting the tides of victory in its favor. That is not something a demon king can do.

A demon king needs an army and maybe some allies to invade a plane. The invasion will also last numerous years. Victory and defeat won't be determined until after numerous clashes. One side will give up eventually. It could either be the gods or the demon king if they fail to maintain their strength.

A demon God on the other hand can take on a plane on its own. It is almost always a losing fight for the plane if a demon God comes prepared to take on a plane. A demon God becomes highly terrifying when they become world-enders.

World gods fear world enders so much that they don't want to come across the slightest traces of one or fight one at all. It is because the fight will not end until one of them is subsumed and overwritten. Every encounter with a world ender is a death match. There is no negotiation or truce. Death is the only result of every interaction with them.

You can't get rid of a World ender once it comes in contact with you. There's nothing that can prevent a fight with that world-enders. And that fight is a fight to the death. The fight is eternal until one of them dies. World enders have the persistence of chaos energy. They will continue to remain a threat that will follow you everywhere no matter how well you try to hide.

Demon gods don't have the power or virulence of world-enders. But that's alright. They are not fighting world gods. What they have right now is more than enough to roam the realm with impunity. They can even take on an entire plane with a single clone.

A world god when asked about the chances of the Lumen plane said, "You might be stronger than demon gods and world-enders, but all they need is a little weakness. A little opening in your defense and they will take root forever and continue to spread without end."

But the Lumen plane tried its best. They didn't give up without a fight. This is a matter of life and death to them after all. They won't just throw the towel in because a world god said there is no way to defeat a demon god. They fought back and were able to stop CARNAGE from entering the mortal realm.

Their defense is admirable. Those on the path of perfection and divinity set aside their differences and worked together in the face of this unprecedented calamity. Origin gods held the demon god's attention so it couldn't focus all its strength on the gods and bypass their defenses. And the gods did a splendid job in holding back the blood clones. But a weakness appeared.

A house might be so secure that it is impossible to break into. But forceful breaking and entering is not the only way to gain access to the house. You can use a key that you stole or someone from the inside can open the door for you. The demon God went with the second option. A weakness appeared from within the plane itself.

Demons are very good with deals. Their society needs deals and oaths to keep itself together or it will crumble. They need binding oaths to work together because they are all treacherous. They don't trust each other. Deals and oaths keep their society functioning.

Demon nobles can form a house because of the oaths of allegiance. The heads of the family can share their power through this bond of allegiance. Demon gods take it further. They can create races through the oath of allegiance by sharing their power. If there is anything that anyone needs in life, odds are it is most likely the need for power.

Within The Lumen Plane.

The sun was eclipsed by a red object. This red object remains at night even when the sun is absent. It stays in the sky and casts a red glow on the inhabitants of the plane. This makes the inhabitants become easily irritable. They became prone to anger and fits.

For some of the inhabitants, the effect of the red moon is that they hear strange whispers. The whispers come from everywhere, both outside the mind and from within the mind. These whispers drive most of them mad. But as for those that remain sane after hearing the whispers, they get an earful of promises of power. Some disregard these promises as crazy talk, but others don't.

A boy was being bullied. He needed strength to fight back against his oppressors. He was recently beaten. He just gained some new bruises and injuries so he hid under his bed. He is hiding from his mother and his sisters. He doesn't want them to see him. They might ridicule him or beat him again if they see him.

Their society is a matriarchal society. The females are higher on the hierarchy and are more privileged.

His mother and sisters abuse him both physically and emotionally. They call him hurtful words and beat him until he bleeds. He has both physical and mental scars to show for his years of abuse.

They aren't wrong though. He is weak. It is because he was born that way. The males in the society of dark elves are weaker than the females but he is weaker than normal. He is of lower status even among the males. This has made him the target of ridicule and jest from both sides.

He was sobbing silently under his bed when he heard the whispers again. He has been hearing them for a while. But the whispers rang more clearly in his head than ever before. It is as if he has suddenly become more attuned to the whispers. It is as if he has become more accepting of CARNAGE.

Chapter 898 The Light Of The Red Moon.

Voices echoed in his head. They whispered to him, "You're weak. They know that. That's why they are bullying you. You know it to be true too. You're weak. That's why you are hiding instead of confronting them."

"That's not bad. A weakling should know his place. That is wisdom. You know your place. That makes you wise. But you are still weak. You will still be beaten."

The voices rang in his mind over and over again. "You are weak. You are weak. You are weak."

They laughed and they mocked him over and over again. He couldn't stop them and he couldn't ignore them. He couldn't deny what the voices said either. It is true. He is weak. But knowing it has not done

him any good. There is nothing he can do to change his situation. What use is the repeated mocking if the only thing it gives him is a headache?

"But what can I do?" He whimpered as he held his head in pain.

The voices became silent immediately. His headache subsided too. He thought he was hallucinating when a single clear voice spoke to him. "I can help you. You are wise. You have asked for power because you know that you are weak. So I will give you power. I will make it so that no one can ever hurt you again."

Wonderful promises poured into his mind in a clear and coherent manner. There is no chance that he didn't hear them or misheard the promises. He heard them loud and clear in his mind. So he heard what was said after the deluge of promises, "All you have to do is swear allegiance to Carnage. Give your all to me and I will give you strength beyond your wildest dreams. You will be untouchable."

That is a tempting offer but it is also highly strange if not suspicious. The boy thought the whispers he was hearing were his inner voice. But this voice is completely different from what he usually sounds like in his head. He is sure of it because the whispers have become very clear. He can sense the difference accurately. They don't echo anymore and they don't hurt his head. It is as if he is dreaming. He might wake up soon and all of these will disappear.

The promise of power is too alluring so he asked even though he might be dreaming, "What do I have to do?"

The voice answered, "Just say 'I swear my everything to Carnage'."

The boy is not so smart but he isn't exactly stupid either. He understands the implication of the oath so he knows that he will be swearing himself into slavery. But he is already a slave. He is a slave in his society. Males are not just second-rate citizens, they are slaves in his society. They are only maintained for procreation and menial labor. It is the females that are the warriors. So he is a slave and he will never have access to power.

Besides, this oath means nothing if he is dreaming. And if this is actually real, there is no way he will pass off the opportunity to gain power. If this oath will grant him power, then he will take it.

So he swore. "I swear my everything to Carnage."

The voice in his head began to laugh. It is a diabolical laughter that rang out from within the boy's head, into the world, and throughout the settlement of the dark elves. Everyone around could hear the strange laughter that seemed to be echoing all around them.

It is obvious that CARNAGE is very excited. It has finally gained access to the plane.

The voice said, "What a stupid boy. You have made the right choice. You have made CARNAGE happy. So I shall grant you what you seek."

The boy sold out his soul for nothing. He didn't ask for anything at all. He just up and gave his everything to CARNAGE free of charge without any conditions. CARNAGE can choose to fleece him but it needs someone on the inside to open the door. So it granted him what he wanted. It granted him the power of Carnage.

A blood-red crystal appeared in front of the boy. It seemed to have coalesced out of raw moonlight from the red moon above. The crystal shone with a bloody light that illuminated the bottom of the bed. It shone on the face of the frightened boy.

"Take it. It is what you want." The voice told him.

CARNAGE can force him to take the crystal but it didn't. It needs the boy to maintain his will. Robbing him of his Will will turn him into a mindless spawn like the feral blood clones. CARNAGE doesn't want a mindless spawn so it urged the boy. The boy overcame his fear and touched the crystal. The crystal melted on contact with his finger and flowed into his body.

The boy screamed out in pain. His scream echoed throughout the settlement while the voice in his head continued to laugh. So the scream and the strange laughter mixed in and echoed everywhere together. The dark elves in the settlement were startled and confused. They were afraid but they didn't run. It is understandable that they didn't run. But they should have.

He began shedding tears of blood. His skin cracked. Blood bled profusely from those cracks. His screams grew louder as his body tore apart and blood pooled at his feet. The blood spread away from the boy. It

seeped outside the room and covered everything. It turned into an ocean of blood that submerged the entire settlement.

Everything living within the settlement died immediately. They were buried and their life force was taken from them. They died before they drowned. Their flesh desiccated within the blood leaving behind empty and dry husks.

Then the blood receded back to the boy. It formed a cocoon around him. This cocoon has veins on its surface. Blood is pumped through the veins in synchronization with the thrumming of the cocoon. The cocoon is beating like a heart. It is also glowing ominously with the same red light as the red moon.

Chapter 899 Let There Be Carnage.

It took a while for the boy to complete his transformation. The cocoon broke apart into thin flakes of blood to reveal a handsome young man. He has the dark skin and the pointed ears of his original race. But he also has red pupils and four red fangs in his mouth.

His dark hair has become blood red and his skin has become smooth like ceramics. He is very handsome despite the long red claws on his hands. Anyone will attest to it regardless of their sex.

He examined himself after the changes.

"I am not a boy anymore." He said.

Even his voice has changed. It has become deep and sonorous. He has lost the whimpering quality of his manner of speech and assumed a more confident tone. It is because he is fearless now. He can feel the power coursing through him. It is a power unlike any other. He is not a boy anymore. He has become an ancestral Vampire. A Primogenitor of the Will of Carnage.

"Finally," The voice in his mind roared in triumph, "Let there be Carnage."

The ancestral vampire's red pupils shined brighter with that proclamation.

He promised solemnly, "Yes, my God. Your Will will be done. There will be Carnage throughout the plane. Everyone will know the glory of your existence."

He is not the whimpering boy that hid under his bed anymore. He won't run away from his oppressors anymore. He has become the tool of a demon God and demon gods forge really powerful tools. So he is very powerful now. He has been uplifted to become a superior creature.

This forging of powerful tools occurred in several places in the Lumen plane. Severe weaknesses appeared in the defense of the plane. Many that were weak became strong and many that were strong became stronger. CARNAGE managed to infiltrate the Lumen Plane despite all the attempts to stop it. The allure of power is too powerful.

This infiltration led to more than the creation of ancestral vampires. There is a side effect to the creation of ancestral vampires. Life was stolen to create ancestral vampires so a life debt was created. All the living beings in the vicinity of the new ancestral vampire were robbed of their life when their blood was siphoned.

The universe struck back against this abnormality. The Law of order was invoked. The dry husks began moving. Then they stood up snarling and growling. Their body is weak and fragile but they are determined and unstoppable. They began shuffling towards their targets.

All those who died because of the siphoning of life force were resurrected. They became mindless undead that were not under the control of the demon god. They only exist to set right what has gone wrong. They are to recover what was stolen.

This mindless undead then proceeded to fulfill the aim of their existence. They roamed the lands looking to regain the blood that was taken from them. It is just that they are willing to take this life debt from anyone they come across. Anyone who has some blood within them or flesh is attacked by these undead in a bid to restore what was taken.

It is unfortunate that no matter how much blood they take, it will never be enough. They will be eternally hungry and thirsty for life until what was stolen is completely returned. Unfortunately, CARNAGE and its spawns don't have any plan to return what they have taken. So these undead became the scourge of both the living and the unliving.

It is safe to say that the Lumen plane has gone to shit. It has been turned upside down. Almost everyone can tell that something is very wrong with the plane. People are confused and afraid. The feeling of despair has never been higher in the plane until this era.

As for the Warrogs, things are just business as usual. So the sun has been blocked. They don't need light to see so they don't care. In fact, they prefer the dark. They like to hunt at night, now they can hunt whenever they want.

So the trees are dying. They don't like to eat plants anyway. Their diet is purely meat-based. It wasn't until prey became scarce that they felt the impact of the changes to the plane. The cold temperature and the falling snow didn't affect them at all. They have a thick fur that insulates them and keeps them warm.

The absence of technology and communication kept them mostly ignorant of matters happening in the plane. The Warrogs are a simple race. They live in simple settlements and live very simple lives. They fight each other for land and they reproduce. You might call them a backward race and you will be right.

The tree elves hate technology and changes to their forest. They are in charge of the plane so they banned technology throughout the plane. So technology is generally lacking in the plane but the Warrogs are something else. They are on another level of ignorance that cannot be explained by the ban on technology throughout the plane. They are still in the age of using Stone and wooden tools. They still engage in tribal warfare.

The other races have advanced in forging, art, and music but the Warrogs have very little to be appreciated culture-wise. The population of Warrogs in the plane has been forcefully separated into smaller societies so that they don't band together. Their population is kept down through regular "pruning" so that history will not be repeated.

It has been shown that the Warrogs will start to become violent when their population reaches a certain amount. They will band together and become a nuisance because of their bloodthirsty nature.

A world war will occur once an emperor arises from among them. It leads to devastating damage to the forest so the tree elves prevent such an occurrence by all means. They kill any newly created transcendent from among their population. It is so that another Emperor Warrog is never born.

Chapter 900 The Warrogs Are Dead.

The Warrogs are treated like feral beasts. They are sentient beasts at best and are treated as such. The quality and quantity of their population is kept down. It is not cruelty. It is a necessity for peace. Things used to be worse than this. Warrogs were more violent and highly fertile. They were treated as pests meant to be destroyed on sight.

Back then, Warrogs were snarling and violent beasts. That was at the time when they were major contenders for the control of the plane. They had several emperors the likes that haven't been seen since then. Their society of war and violence flourished under the leadership of their Emperors. They were a mighty force to contend with.

The Warrogs were rightfully strong and more deserving of the position of the overlord of the plane. But the tree elves laid their hands on the fountain of life. They empowered themselves with the fountain and managed to defeat the unruly Warrogs. That ended the First great world war.

There were two more world wars after that but they didn't amount to much. It only led to bloodshed and unnecessary deaths. The tree elves became angry because of it. They sought to prevent world wars from ever happening again. That's what started the Warrog "pruning" process.

As things are, the Warrogs will never be that great anymore. Their heyday is gone. Their days of glory are behind them. They will never be able to trouble the plane again or start world wars. It is not only because of the restrictions that the tree people have placed on them and their population. It is mainly because the tree people used the fountain of life to change the Warrog's race.

This happened after the defeat of the Warrogs during the First Great World War. Their Emperors were killed so no one could protect them. A select group of Warrogs was changed while the rest was eliminated. The few surviving Warrogs were made weaker and easier to live with. So the original Warrog race is dead.

The Warrogs of today will never achieve what their forefathers achieved because they are no longer their fathers. The ancient Warrogs are no more.

The fountain of life didn't change much about the Warrogs. They still look the same. But the probability of their divine ability appearing has been drastically reduced. Their divine ability has also been severely stunted. So even if their divine ability appears, it will never be as great as the ones of the past.

These changes to their divine ability weakened the entire race and made them more docile. They lack the power that drove their violence. They have become more malleable to control. So the pruning plan went without a hitch. The plane has received peace because of it.

The tree elves are a peaceful people. But they can engineer an entire race and make them more docile. It is all to maintain the balance of the ecosystem. Too much of anything is bad. But so is the absence of a thing. For that reason, the tree elves would rather control than eliminate the Warrogs completely.

This is the situation that Legion-6 was born into. The plane is heading towards destruction and his race is under the heels of another race. To be a Warrog in this plane is to be enemies with the tree people and to be in danger because of the demon god.

Legion didn't choose this plane but he chose this race. To be precise, Legion chose the original race of Warrogs in another plane. That plane is in total control of the Warrogs.

He chose the Warrog race because it is the only race where the chance of being a paragon is directly proportional to the soul potential of the individual. His soul fragment should have a guaranteed chance of becoming a paragon because of it.

The plane he wanted is a good plane to be reincarnated into compared to a plane that has drawn the attention of a demon God. In fact, any plane is a much better option compared to the current Lumen plane.

That's just the start of his problems. It has been stated that the Warrogs are largely unaffected by the changes to the plane. But they have their own problems to deal with. They have come a very long way from their rabid days but they haven't gone far. It is why Legion-6's mother is currently fleeing for her life.

The Warrogs are humanoid with a mix of lupine and bovine features. They have a lupine head complete with sharp canines within a protruded mouth on their face and sharp, tall, erect ears on their head to match. But their torso is largely bovine in that it is thick, broad, and very muscular unlike what is to be expected in lupine creatures.

Warrogs are creatures of great strength due to their bovine features. But they also possess great agility and speed. They have four limbs. Two upper ones and two lower ones or two arms and two legs.

Their hands end in 5 clawed fingers with an opposable thumb which makes them capable of using tools. Their legs take on another bovine feature. The two legs are shaped like those of wolves but it ends in hooves. They then complete their entire look with a long furry tail and a pair of long, sharp horns on their head.

Legion-6's mother is skipping through the cold forest. Only one of her smooth and long horns is intact. The other one has broken off leaving a bleeding wound on her head. It is a fresh injury. It happened a few minutes ago. She doesn't want more wounds on her body so she is running as fast as she can.

Her hooves help her get traction on the ground covered with a thick layer of snow. It is a good feature to have because she currently doesn't have the leisure to watch her steps and walk carefully. The terrible state of the frictionless ground is the least of her worries right now.