

GREED: ALL FOR WHAT?

Chapter 9 Finders Keepers.

"Yudalf my dragon friend, how have you been?" Dylganihl said as he approached him with wide-open hands. The two giants embraced and laughed, their voices boomed.

"I have been fine my good friend. How is your father the monarch of Fire and Lightning?" Yudalf asked when they separated.

"That old man? He is doing well for his age. He has some problems with his hearing but it is manageable" Dylganihl replied. Yudalf couldn't help but laugh again, how could a world god be possibly deaf, that's just hilarious.

"Is that so? Probably got injured in his ear. I heard he attacked some people in the Immortal lands, they probably injured his hearing." He said when he could finally stop himself from laughing.

"You think so too? I thought I was the only one. I have to trust myself more" Dylganihl said seriously.

"I also heard that when the monarch left, those people found some things missing."

"What do you mean? Where do you even hear such things?" Dylganihl pretended to flare up except, he was grinning. "Are you accusing my father of distracting those people while I visited their secret realm?"

"I wouldn't dare" Yudalf raised his hands.

"You shouldn't. I mean, it was all their fault. They laid claim to that secret realm, so father and I went to help test their defenses. Who does such a thing without proper defense? If, and I say if we did what you think we did, then we were simply helping out. We are righteous as saints."

Yudalf asked knowingly. "Oh, if you did do it. Do you have something to show for it? Like, say, star fire. I heard the secret realm is full of them."

Dylganihl looked around to make sure no one was around, then he spotted the representative he came with. The young Origin god was coming to the meetup for the first time and he didn't know anyone, so he had been waiting for Dylganihl to be done with his greeting.

"Hey, Young one come over here," Dylganihl called the representative over with clear impatience and introduced him to Yudalf. After they were done he made the trio huddle up, then he brought out a shining round gem the size of a fist from his pocket dimension.

"What do you think?" Dylganihl asked in pride.

"Wow, just wow. This truly is a treasure. This can hasten law comprehension. It is almost a seed of power" Yudalf commented.

He was truly awestruck by the physical manifestation of the power of a star. Sovereigns will rather be awestruck that someone could hold a star in his hands with such ease.

"Right, right? That secret realm had thousands of them, they were practically lying about."

"What secret realm?" Asked the young representative after having overcome his fear of the two powerful seniors of his race, his curiosity had overwhelmed him.

Dylganihl snapped to attention at his comment, then he replied solemnly "What secret realm? I picked this off the road when I was coming here. Who mentioned anything about a secret realm? You must be hearing things"

Now the young dragon is confused, he is an Origin god with impeccable senses and memory, could he have been confused or truly heard incorrectly?

"But you mentioned a secret" he tried to say, but Dylganihl interrupted him with righteous albeit mock anger.

"I don't know what you're talking about."

Yudalf shook his head at his friend's antics.

Dylganihl had always been like this, child-like, mischievous, and troublesome. He wanted to brag and claim credit, but he doesn't want to admit he did it to avoid future repercussions. If he wanted to keep it a secret he wouldn't have brought out the star firestone in the public, among Origin gods no less. As much as it was funny, he had to rescue the drowning young dragon.

"Stop bullying him, Dylganihl. You will scar his first experience here," he said as he pulled Dylganihl away from his impassioned debate about finders keepers.

They had learned about the law of finders keepers from the realm lord, but it was probably Dylganihl that believed in it the most. He had once commented that it has revolutionized possession laws and ethics. Not that anyone here needs a reason to take something they want. If they are strong enough to have something, then it should be theirs. Simple as that.

While Yudalf started explaining what was going on to the dragon representative, Dylganihl stopped covering the aura from the star fire. The sudden shift in Origin energy fluctuations drew the attention of the nearby origin gods, they soon flocked over to him to examine the treasure.

Dylganihl is in his element while he regaled them with the story of how he acquired it, which at this point has ballooned into an unbelievable battle of wits and mettle between the forces of good and evil. When he is done someone who has been waiting patiently asked him

"Will you sell that?"

"I think I should, that's a better idea than eating it. But the offer has to be tempting" he said after a moment of thinking.

Soon the small gathering devolved into an impromptu auction, there is a lot of arguing and yelling. From the side, Yudalf points out to the dragon representative "See, that's why they call him little Tyrant. He brings chaos everywhere he goes but the problem is that he can go almost anywhere if chooses to. So nowhere is safe from him."

The dragon nods in appreciation, he has gained a closer look at an iconic character of the dragon race.

Suddenly everyone noticed that the agitated ambient origin energy has calmed down. They all turned to look as the realm lord entered. He walked to the center of the throne and a majestic throne of laws formed beneath him which he sits on.

As the throne rose, the surrounding Origin gods stopped whatever they were doing and sort themselves out into a circle around him. They all make their thrones from the laws they have comprehended.

Suddenly the hall is filled with flashing lights but the Origin energy in the hall remained calm, anywhere else and space will start to crack. But all laws and powers in the realm must be respectful in the presence of the realm lord, so he can calm the Origin energy that is just about to gallop out of control.

When he has reached his customary height the realm lord spread out his majestic aura. He turned from an ordinary-looking high elf into a keg of explosive power. A single large ring of laws spread out from him, the surrounding Origin gods can only release their rings to negate the suppression coming from them.

From the assortment of colors and aura, it can be noticed that there is an order to the sitting arrangements of the Origin gods. They didn't sit about

randomly but in order of their strength. The strong origin gods sit closer to the realm lord, which is within the inner circle. While the weaker origin gods sit away from the realm lord. After all, it isn't easy to sit comfortably around an Origin god that is about to become a world god with his aura fully released.

They were all shocked when they noticed the single ring that he was releasing. It dwarfed the multiple rings that other Origin gods released just to restrain the Influence of his single ring on them. They all had numerous questions on their mind but they kept quiet. If the realm lord wants to tell them, then he will tell them.

"It is time. Let us begin" he smiled and said.

Then the tower shook and the barrier around it was taken down. He retracted his aura and continued.

"Welcome Messengers, Representatives, and Others to another Origin cycle meetup. Like always we will start with the discussion, then the feast, and we will finish with the auction. You will not be disappointed."