

## **GREED 971**

Chapter 971 Waste Not. Want Not.

He didn't get to finish Gator and enjoy all she had to offer. He ate about 50% of her before her injuries overwhelmed her. She is weak and her mind is tired from the pain of being eaten slowly. So the matrix of her existence collapsed.

The bond of soul and body broke apart. Her body began to break down when he reached the limit of what she could handle. He tried to eat more but it all disappeared before he could get 5% more.

"What a waste of good food." He grumbled aloud.

He is truly pissed. What he hates more than not taking advantage of a situation is to take advantage of it and watch it go to waste despite his best efforts. Wastage makes both his rational mind and his beastly instincts angry.

"If only I had a bigger mouth." He mused aloud. "I would be able to swallow her with one bite."

His voice rang out through the Cavern so it is certain that its remaining occupants heard him, but none of them stirred. He shrugged and selected another target. He doesn't have a bigger mouth so he just has to continue with what he has. The thought of how big of a mouth he would get after this feast made him content for now.

His next target didn't move to acknowledge him or speak to him through divine sense or otherwise. He doesn't mind being ignored. They don't have any obligation towards each other. His target may not greet him, show him respect, or acknowledge his existence in any way but he will still try his best to eat them up as fast as possible. He is not a petty person.

In fact, he likes food that is silent and doesn't move. So he got cooperation from this target. It didn't resist at all. But he had to pay a price for the cooperation. The limit of this one is smaller than that of Gator. It broke apart when he was 40% into eating it.

He grumbled when the Executioner scattered into the wind. "Weak and useless even in death."

This target had 5 tails. That's 2 less than Gator. It means that the divine ability of this one has a lesser power and capacity than Gators. Gator's highly efficient divine ability allowed her to get more from what she ate and grow faster. It made her the greatest Executioner. So she had a larger stockpile of death essence to sustain her than this one. It is why she is the only Executioner that can still speak and move.

He got to work on the rest of them. They are all Executioners except one. None of the Executioners have 7 tails like Gator. The highest had 6 while the lowest had 3. The ones with the lower number of tails didn't give him much. They broke apart quicker than the others. He only managed to get 10% from the ones with 3 tails.

It was difficult, but he finished eating all the Executioners. That left one more paragon. It is the last and only Emperor. It is also the greatest Emperor in the history of the Warrogs of the Lumen Plane.

Ragnarok walked over to the prone and chained Emperor. It is larger than the Executioners. Emperors are larger than Executioners so the difference in size is not surprising. But this Emperor is very large. It has 8 tails which is 1 more than Gators but it is at least five times bigger than Gator.

This Emperor is at least 10 meters tall just laying there on the ground. It must be taller than that if it could stand. It will probably be at least 20 meters tall. Its length is 100 meters from snout to tail. It is a very big Warrog. Ragnarok's full size won't be enough for a single bite of him, much less an augmented bite with the doom chomp.

His teeth ached and his jaws felt sore from all the eating. After all, the flesh of the transcendent paragons was very tough to tear and it is going to be very difficult to digest too. But he is still looking forward to eating this last paragon. Just the thought of the amount of stats that he would gain from it made his fatigue and soreness inconsequential.

He examined this paragon with obvious greed in his eyes. Then he moved closer to it. The Emperor is situated on the other side of the cavern. It is some distance away from the Executioners. It is also the only one on this side of the cavern since the other Emperors have died.

He made sure to keep his distance from the massive beast.

Then he licked his lips in anticipation and said, "The best for last."

"I know, right?" The emperor said.

He was taken aback by the reply. He moved away from the Emperor quickly. Then he checked his surroundings for any anomaly. But the only ones here are the two of them. So the reply must have come from the clearly sleeping beast.

"You can talk?" He asked.

The Emperor opened its eyes and snorted. Then it replied, "Isn't it obvious now? Why would you think that I couldn't talk? I am an Emperor. I will remain alive as long as my people exist and believe in me. My strength has reduced over the years but I am still an Emperor. I am not like the Executioners who rely on themselves. I have people that rely on me that I can also rely on."

Apparently, he could still move all these years and he can talk. He doesn't seem to be slightly insane like Gator. This Emperor is both sound physically and mentally.

Ragnarok asked in annoyance. "Why didn't you say anything earlier if you could talk?"

He thought Gator was the only one who could speak since she was the only one who spoke or even moved when he entered the cavern. He didn't know and neither did he expect that the Emperor in the far corner who survived the death of the other Emperors is in fact not within an inch of death himself and is not barely clinging to life.

Chapter 972 Freedom For Knowledge.

The Emperor replied smugly, "It is not my fault that you chose to assume that I couldn't speak. I don't have to prove anything to you."

Then the emperor asked him, "Would it have changed anything if I could talk?"

Ragnarok didn't say anything to that. He would still have killed everyone and he still planning to eat this one too. He likes silent food but he is not one to shy away from the work needed to make his food silent.

The Emperor chuckled at his silence. "You're an Executioner. You're all the same. You're all stupid and selfish. You only care about yourself and not others. I knew right from the moment that you entered the

cavern that you would take advantage of the situation. Your hunger for power makes you so predictable. Trying to convince you not to eat them would have been a waste of time and energy."

He didn't refute the Emperor. Instead, he asked with a sneer, "So why are you talking now? Why didn't you remain silent and let me eat you in peace? I am still going to eat you. So do you want to beg for your life?"

"I am not going to beg for my life. I just said that trying to will be a waste of time. I want to impart some wisdom to you before I die. You may be an Executioner but it seems you are the last paragon of the race. I shouldn't let the wisdom of our race go to waste."

Ragnarok was surprised again. He didn't expect the Emperor to try and help him. It is the last thing that he expected. That's why he became suspicious immediately.

"What do I have to give you for this so-called wisdom? Perhaps you want me to free you."

Knowledge is power and he can do with information from someone who lived in ancient times but he isn't going to allow himself to be fooled. Even if he will be fooled, he won't make it so easy.

The Emperor scoffed at him. "I want my freedom and I will appreciate it if you will free me but I know you won't do it for free. So I will offer you free information which might pique your interest. Then I will ask you to free me in exchange for hearing the remaining information."

Ragnarok couldn't help but be impressed. He chuckled and nodded appreciatively. "Logical and concise. I like you. You don't intend to beg, but you still want your freedom so you intend to offer me a deal. That's a good idea. But I must say that it will be very difficult for me to be impressed. But you can have a shot at it."

"Trust me, you will be impressed." The emperor said smugly, "I know how Executioners think so I know what might appeal to you. You Executioners should all be put down for the good of the race. But your existence is still of some use to the race. You will strengthen your Emperor with your life."

He asked the Emperor, "What do you mean by strengthen my Emperor with my life?"

"Don't you know? Emperors and Executioners are a pair. They are destined to kill and absorb each other. It is best to do so as an Alpha or Alpha of Alphas before you become an Emperor or Executioner. That will ensure you develop a lot of tails during your breakthrough."

"That's how I became the greatest Emperor. I got 8 tails by eating my Executioner when we were both at the Alpha of Alphas stage. She was very strong so her death served me well."

"Do you mean the spikes on my core? I know about that. But there is no Emperor with me. I am the only Executioner in the plane. So I have to make do with eating you guys."

His mana core is different from normal cores. It has a focal point but it has been taken over by his divine ability instead of an element of mana of his own choosing. It occurred because his divine ability resides mainly in his core. His horns, claws, and teeth are just expressions of his divine ability.

It is because of his divine ability and the law of devouring contained within it that makes his core black. It is a swirling vortex of darkness. It also has 9 spikes that protrude out of it. It is as if something wants to grow out of his core.

He knew it was important to let it grow. That's why it is very important for him to gain a lot of stats before the breakthrough. He also knows about its significance. He learned about this through the information that Gehaldirah got about the Warrogs. That information didn't contain the knowledge about the pairing of Emperors and Executioners. But it doesn't matter since there is no other Emperor in existence apart from him in the plane.

The Emperor insisted. "You're wrong about there not being an Emperor. There is always an Emperor. Emperors and Executioners come in pairs."

He shook his head. He doesn't think there is an Emperor but he doesn't intend to argue with the Emperor. It might be normal for an Emperor to be born at the exact same time that an Executioner is born and vice versa, but that is in a normal situation where the race still has its divine ability.

This is not a normal situation. The Warrogs in this plane have been stunted. Executioners and Emperors can't be born at all from the current Warrogs. He had to make his own way to become an Executioner.

From the little information he has acquired, he understands that his existence is a miracle. He believes that the dilution of his divine ability by the fragments of the law of life was not an anomaly that happened to only him and he doesn't believe that another miracle can occur to produce an Emperor. The Warrogs are just not capable of that.

Chapter 973 An Offer He Can Refuse.

In fact, he only looks and acts similar to an Executioner. His divine ability is different from theirs deep down. But he won't tell the Emperor that. The Emperor might be full of knowledge that he doesn't know, but he is just an old thing that has been imprisoned for millions of years.

The Emperor noticed that he didn't believe what it said. It didn't bother to press the point. It moved on to something else. "How will you get a large number of tails then without an Emperor? Your potential will be stunted."

"What about the Executioners that I ate?"

"That won't do. You can eat other Executioners and Emperors and it will help you but you will never realize your full potential without eating your opposite. An Emperor and an Executioner are different faces of the same coin. But they are separated into different individuals. You need the corresponding face of your coin to become whole again. You need the life that is your direct opposite to your death to realize your full potential."

"I see," Ragnarok said. "But there is no Emperor and I am not going to delay myself and waste my time by looking for an Emperor that doesn't exist."

"Hmm. You must be strapped for time. Are you being pursued?" The Emperor asked.

"You don't know the half of it. The tree people as you call them are after me. Then there are the vampires too."

"What are vampires?"

"Another type of enemies."

He is not in the mood to explain certain concepts to his food any longer.

The Emperor said in understanding, "Hmm. That will explain why you are here when no one has ever come here. You were desperate and on the run."

"Now that we have gotten over that, spill your secrets," Ragnarok demanded.

"Watch your tone boy. I am thousands of times old enough to be your father. You will respect me."

Ragnarok sneered. "Do you want your freedom or not? Or do you want me to start eating you now? You better spill your guts or I will spill it myself."

The Emperor grunted. "You are one shameless mutt. I would smash you to pieces if I were not chained right now. The only thing impressive about you is that you are tenacious. It is impressive that you dug through the mountain to reach here. But apart from that, you are as shortsighted and stupid as other Executioners."

"I didn't dig the mountain to receive your compliments. I know how great I am on my own. I don't need your help in inflating my ego old man. Now tell me why I shouldn't start eating you this instant," He demanded more forcefully this time.

"Fine." The Emperor relented. "I will make you an offer you cannot refuse."

Ragnarok said in exasperation, "Just get on with it."

The Emperor's eye twitched but he continued, "This information is related to the source of the power of the tree people. I mean the powerful energy that they were using."

Ragnarok asked, "Do you mean origin energy? The energy that involves the below world. I know about it."

"Let me finish you impatient gnat. I know you know about it. I heard you say it can be found in the ancient battlefield but not in the plane. It is obvious that the tree elves got it somehow and that you will need it to match them. I can tell you how to get it. Are you interested?"

Ragnarok asked incredulously, "Let me see if I am getting this right. You're offering me the information about how to get Origin energy, right? Are you offering ME that information? You're not even offering me Origin energy. You're only offering me how to get it."

The Emperor said proudly, "You will surely get this origin energy from the information that I will give you. But you have to release me first before I say it. That is the deal I am offering."

Ragnarok began to laugh. He fell to the ground and laughed. He finds it understandably funny that someone is offering him access to Origin energy in exchange for their life. He gets as much Origin energy as he can use and more from Soverick. He doesn't need a second-rate source that will be finite. He would rather eat the Emperor for power.

His laughter rang through the empty cavern. The Emperor was confused by his laughter. It asked him, "What's so funny?"

The question made Ragnarok laugh harder. He understands the confusion of the Emperor. To such an ancient being, origin energy is very precious and valuable. It is also valuable to him but he doesn't need to get it from others. The Emperor doesn't know that so its confusion is understandable. But that only amuses Ragnarok more. It made him laugh harder.

"This is the so called offer that I can't refuse?" Ragnarok asked in between his rounds of laughter.

The Emperor became pissed when the laughter continued for a while. It pursed its lips in anger. It was about to shout at Ragnarok but stopped laughing immediately. Then Ragnarok jumped straight to his feet. He turned away from the Emperor and looked towards the wall of the Cavern.

Gone is the atmosphere of amusement he had before. His tail and ear have straightened immediately. The Emperor saw all of these and understood immediately that something serious had happened.

It asked Ragnarok, "What is it?"



"Danger." He replied.

Ragnarok focused on what he sensed. He can't get a good feel for it yet but his sense of danger is tingling rapidly. What's worse is that he is sensing the danger from every direction. It is as if he is surrounded by enemies.

That is why he stopped laughing. The mountain walls are obscuring his senses so he doesn't know what the dangers are despite them being so close to him. If not for the faint sense of danger then he wouldn't even know that there is anyone around him.

Chapter 974 The Search Party.

He was still focusing intently on the mountain walls when the mountain itself began to shake. A massive vibration went through the mountain. He stumbled as the ground cracked open. A massive gorge appeared in the cavern. It split the cavern apart quickly. He levitated in the air so as not to fall into the chasm that opened on the floor.

The crack that split the cavern didn't originate from the cavern. The crack came from the mountain walls. The entire mountain is being split apart. It is shaking and large icy rocks are coming loose from it.

"This can't be good."

He was right. There was a loud roar as the mountain began to separate. The cracks turned into large rifts that continued to widen. The ground was shaking from all the vibrations and explosions caused when the large rocks hit the ground.

He lamented as he dodged the falling rocks. "This is bad. Someone is bringing down the entire mountain on me. They have caught up to me and they must be very strong. It seems I will die here today."

He expected the mountain to fall down on him. After all, that is the only logical reason why a lifeless mountain will start to shake and break apart. He believed that his pursuers had finally caught up to him and that it had to be a very strong one since they had managed to cause such a very large mountain to collapse.

He is both right and wrong. A strong pursuer has caught up to him but the mountain is not falling down on him because it is collapsing. The mountain is not falling down because someone is breaking it. It is rising up because it can do that on its own and because it wants to.

The rocks that fell down are just debris attached to their body. The mountain is not made from a single entity. These entities separated when the mountain rose up. There are exactly a hundred of them that formed the mountain. Each one is a colossal thing about a thousand kilometers tall.

Ragnarok didn't know that. He is very busy with keeping himself alive. As for now, running around for his life is the highest priority on his agenda. Chunks of rock fell down so he had to evade them or risk being smashed. It was not easy at all. He had to use his physical strength and spells to fight his way out.

His divine sense helped mostly. It gave him a wider sense of everything around him so he could plan the best route to escape. Without his divine sense, he would only be able to fight what's right in front of him and probably fly into a dead end formed of debris too large to evade. Then he would be crushed.

Fortunately, he survived. He managed to weave his way through the avalanche of falling death. But he was not elated when he reached a sufficient height to be safe from the rocks. What he saw didn't make him happy at all.

He is effectively surrounded by what appears to be 100 colossal ice golems or some special race of ice elementals. The fact that he didn't sense them at all made him unhappy but it also indicates how much danger he is truly in.

What truly made him unhappy was the sight of the pursuer that caught up to him. It is a single person on top of a sea of blood.

He gritted his teeth and muttered angrily, "Xigger

A few Moments Ago.

A Massive Warrog with blood-red fur and red teeth flew across the icy desert. This Warrog is 11 meters tall. It has 2 red and tall horns. Their body is the epitome of perfection. It is muscular and toned in the right proportions

This Warrog is also dressed in a very expensive white armour that one might identify as something that royalty wears. The armor is white because it is made out of bones. Some wouldn't think they are made out of bones because of the intricate way that they were designed. After all, bones would rather break than be forged into fine armor.

The bones were not gotten from willing or unwilling donors. They are the bones of this Warrog. They grew out in various parts of its body to form the armor. There is also a red cape attached to the shoulders of this Warrog. It forms a striking contrast to his white armor.

This Warrog is a Vampire but it looks very different from what Xigger used to look like. That's because Xigger has grown much stronger as an ancestral vampire. A lot of blood from powerful beings can do that to an ancestral vampire.

A voice said from within his head, "You have to hurry. The wood elves know where you are right now. They are chasing after you now. That white bitch must have told them. They will be here soon."

"I am going as fast as I can." He replied.

"You better hope it is fast enough."

Xigger asked anxiously, "Are you sure that I am going in the right direction?"

His red eyes scanned through the frozen north as diligently as an eagle looking for prey but he couldn't see much apart from endless mountains of ice and snowy wind. If not for the demon god, he wouldn't know where to go in order to find his son.

The voice said confidently, "Don't worry. You are going in the right direction. He went this way before he suddenly disappeared a few weeks ago."

"Are you sure he isn't dead?" Xigger asked in concern.

The voice replied with exasperation. "No, he didn't die. How many times will you ask me that question, you foolish mortal? And how many times do I have to explain it to you before your slow mind understands it?"

"Just tell me," Xigger asked in desperation.

He needs the confirmation. It is all he can rely on right now. He is clinging to it to ward off thoughts that his son is dead and that his search will be fruitless.

Chapter 975 The Responsibility Of Fatherhood.

"His life force didn't wane and disappear. It suddenly winked out of existence so I couldn't find him. It is more probable that he became hidden from me. But I know he is still around here somewhere. Just keep going forward. You will find him soon."

Xigger nodded and clung to that hope.

"Expect a fight. I suspect that the white bitch is involved in this somehow. Only it can hide someone from me. And there's no way it will make this easy."

Xigger grunted and continued to fly forward. He wished he could pick up speed but it is as he said. He is already moving as fast as he can. He is already moving very fast at 40 times the speed of sound but he wants to be faster because he can't wait to meet his son again. He endured the constant worrying of his son and the pain that it caused him for years. But now he can't wait to protect his son and do his duty as a father.

He looked around his environment and considered the time that he had been flying for and he couldn't help but be impressed with how far Ragnarok had gone.

He asked the voice in his head, "How did he manage to cover this much distance? I have been flying for more than 2 days now and I haven't caught up to him yet."

"He flew non-stop for over 8 years straight. He didn't fly in a straight line either. He flew around in circles sometimes to lose trackers."

"That must have been difficult."

"I'm sure it was. He did well in escaping. It would be very difficult for ordinary people to find him. It is a pity that entities that are very much out of the ordinary are the ones after him."

Xigger felt sorrow well up deep within him. The thought of what the last surviving member of his family had to go through made him feel bad. He can only imagine the kind of dedication and pain that Ragnarok went through and the fear that pushed him to continue traveling for years without rest.

He promised himself. "I wish it never happened. But it did. So I will make sure that it doesn't happen again."

The voice in his head scoffed. "What he did is impressive. It shows that he can protect himself on his own without your help. He is not a child anymore. He is a mana entity soon to become a transcendent. He doesn't need you in his life. You don't think so and are willing to risk your safety again because you think he needs you."

Xigger sighed and said, "Okay. I know you don't like my son. I can tell that you don't care about him. That is all right. He is not your business but I want you to be patient with me until I secure him. Then I will conquer the plane and give it to you."

The voice grumbled for a while before speaking up. "Fine. I will hold you to that promise. But I will just say two things. One, you are also putting him in danger right now. The wood elves will become alert to his existence soon enough since you are leading them straight to him. If this fails, you would have risked your life and his life for nothing."

Xigger's eyes became cold immediately. "Then this won't fail. It mustn't fail. I won't let it fail. I will do anything to keep him safe."

"We'll see about that. As for the second thing, it is that you can have more children. You're an ancestral vampire so you can reproduce. Reproduction is a good alternative if you want someone to love and dote upon so badly."

Xigger refused. "Reproduction doesn't make one a father. It is the bearing of the responsibility of fatherhood that makes one a father. It is the act of protecting your loved ones that makes you a good father. My father was a good father to me so I will be a good father to my son."

The demon god tried to convince him one last time. "Whatever. I am sure people will understand if you ditched this boy. He did kill you once. Which kind of son kills his own father? I'll tell you, it is the kind of son that doesn't deserve to be loved. People will understand if you kill him in revenge for what he did to you?"

"I don't care about what others think. Their opinion doesn't matter. I am a father and I will do my duty as a father no matter the cost. That's what matters."

The voice grunted. "I hope so. I really hope all of this will not be a waste of time and energy because you are going to regret it if it happens to be so."

Xigger ignored the warning of the demon god. He doesn't think there's more to it than what he already fears. He too fears that he will be putting his son in danger by chasing after him and he doesn't want to regret it.

The voice said to him after a while, "Get ready. We are close to where he is hidden."

Xigger flew for a few hundred kilometers more and came up to the largest mountain that he has ever seen.

The voice in his head whistled appreciatively. "This is one tall mountain."

Xigger wasn't concerned about the mountain. He spread his divine sense around searching for Ragnarok but he couldn't find any trace of him.

"Where is my son?" He asked with a roar. "Where is Ragnarok?"

The demon god sighed. It too wants to find Ragnarok but it has the least powerful senses among the three of them fighting for control over the plane.

The fountain of life can see everything on the surface. That's how it knew where Xigger was heading. It alerted the wood elves who gave chase immediately. Its advantage of sight cannot be contested by the other two.

Chapter 976 Ice Golems Or Ice Titans?

The will of the plane can see everything happening in the plane both the surface and the Underdark so it probably knows where Ragnarok is. But it cannot do anything with the information it has. There's no faction for it to order around to do its bidding. At least not yet.

As for the demon god of Carnage, its main body, or at least the body it is using to attack the plane is still outside the plane. It can only rely on its spawns to serve as its source of vision and also its vague sense of life.

Ragnarok would have been better hidden from the demon god in a crowd of living things. But he ran to the end of the plane where there is no life whatsoever. His life force shone to the demon god like a torch in the dark.

The torch was hidden here by something but the demon god can still sense the heat from the torch. Ragnarok also left a trail of energy and life that ended abruptly at the base of the mountain. All these clues the demon god to where Ragnarok might be.

"He is within this mountain. You have to break it down." The voice told Xigger.

Xigger nodded. He manifested his domain immediately. A sea of blood appeared beneath him. It is a large body of blood kilometers in size. He was about to fashion the sea of blood into a weapon to smash the mountain when the mountain began to move on its own. The mountain broke apart to reveal 100 unknown entities.

"What are those things?" He asked.

He called them things because, despite the fact that they are moving, he can't sense any life in them. And he is an expert in identifying living things so he should know when something is living or not.

The voice in his head exclaimed, "No way."

"Are they ice elementals?" Xigger asked again.

"No. They are not elementals. They are golems. Calling them that is even too good to be true. Golems should have energy circuits with energy flowing through them. But these are just a clump of ice-given life."

"If I didn't know better I would think they are lifeless marionettes that are too big. They must be the handiwork of that white bitch. I didn't even sense them so close. They must belong to the white bitch. Only she can make life hidden from me in this plane. That must be how your son became hidden."

Xigger didn't need further confirmation. He saw Ragnarok appear from amidst the colossal ice golems. He became relieved immediately.

"Did they capture him?" He asked.

"I don't know. But I do know that they won't allow you to reach him and that wood elves are catching up to you as we speak."

The demon god didn't lie to him. It knows more than it let on. For example, it knows that the ice golems are here to protect Ragnarok from it. It also knows that the wood elves and the white bitch aren't exactly a single force or faction.

If the wood elves and the fountain of life were close and if they worked together, then the wood elves would have caught up to Ragnarok all these years. After all, the white bitch knew about Ragnarok but didn't tell the wood elves all this time.

But Xigger doesn't need to know all of that. All he needs to know is that he has enemies both behind and in front of him and that they are running out of time for him to get his son. That was enough for Xigger. He attacked immediately.

The sea of blood swept forward. It expanded and rose high into the air like a tsunami. The ice golems rushed forward to engage. The two sides clashed immediately.



Ragnarok saw all this happen and couldn't help but be unhappy.

"What is this guy's problem?" He asked himself in exasperation.

He is more concerned about the presence of Xigger than the Ice Titans. The Ice Titans are unexpected but they are exactly the type of enemies that can suddenly appear. Xigger on the other hand is the enemy that shouldn't appear.

"So I killed you once and you chase me to the end of the world." He grumbled. "You are an ancestral vampire, you can literally get over it but you didn't."

Then he looked around him at the ice golems. "I don't even know where to begin."

He truly doesn't know what to think or ask about these colossal beings. They are the danger he felt but he felt them only because they began to move. He would have remained ignorant of their existence otherwise.

Fortunately, what he thinks about the situation is not important right now. He is surrounded by beings that are much stronger than him and that's what's most important.

He also noticed something really important. That is that he is being ignored. The Ice Titans are rushing forward to fight Xigger the persistent ancestral vampire that won't let a grudge go. So he chose a direction and ran.

He doesn't know why the mountain is formed of Ice Titans or why the Ice Titans are fighting the ancestral vampire but he doesn't intend to find out. His curiosity isn't enough to make him stick around anymore.

The two parties are at least at the king of law level and he is a mana entity that can give lords of law a run for their money. He is outranked and outmatched right now so he chose the option that his sense of self-preservation dictated.

Xigger saw Ragnarok run away and he became even more relieved because he could go all out now without worrying about injuring his son. He retrieved the blood domain back to himself. The sea of blood fell onto him and wrapped him up into a red armor. The armor itself is a malleable liquid in the shape of a colossal four-legged beast with wings made of blades of blood.

Chapter 977 Pride And Prejudice.

Xigger rushed at the ice golems and engaged in close combat with them. His mighty and bloody claws crushed and tore them apart while the wings of blood blades on his back sliced them apart. His ministrations led to the rapid loss of body mass of his opponents.

The ice golems are numerous and they are also strong. But their body is still made of ice. It is very tough ice that can break some strong metals but it is still ice. Even the white armor on their bodies is made of ice.

The ice lacked the defense necessary to withstand his blood attacks. Their only saving grace is that they can heal indefinitely. Their bodies came together no matter how many times he broke or crushed them. So it became a battle of attrition.

The ice golems surrounded the blood beast from all sides and pounded at it with their titanic fists and whatever they had on hand. They wielded clubs and weapons made out of ice. Some had arms in the shape of swords, spears, hammers, and clubs.

They can't use spells so they can only rely on physical attacks. They used all they had to try and crush Xigger. It was not enough because Xigger remained safe deep within his armor of blood. The blood beast is a cocoon of blood that is capable of both defense and attacks.

The Colossal Blood beast took on the hits without issue. Its malleability makes it capable of withstanding high physical impacts. It would ripple with each attack before returning to its previous form so it is as if the ice golems are beating elastic foam. It can also regenerate easily. It healed the little damage that they managed to inflict on it so they can't get to Xigger hidden within.

Meanwhile, the claws of the blood beasts are hard and sharp. Those claws rend the ice golems apart with each hit. And the 200-meter-long wings of blood blades rotating about on his back cut the ice golems apart. He did not succumb despite being besieged on all sides. He even managed to use the proximity to his advantage. He doesn't have to go far looking for targets to hit.

Despite the success of Xigger's attacks, the ice golems just put themselves back together and keep coming back. So the two sides fought each other to a standstill. They can both regenerate so their fight will not end soon. It gave the forces backing them some time to chat.

"Do you want to bet on who will win?" The demon god of Carnage asked.

The fountain of life replied, "I am not betting or making any deals with you."

"I am sure we can come to an agreement. Work with me and we can do great things." The demon god tried to convince the fountain of life.

"I can do great things on my own."

"Where is your source of confidence from you stubborn and prideful cretin? Is it from the Will of the plane? The Will of the plane will fail you. I will devour it and trample on this plane when I am done with it."

"Or is it your confidence in your puny strength? You may be special but you are weak. I can break your existence and your pride as easily as I kill Origin gods. Surrender to me and you will have salvation. Oppose me and you will fall prey to CARNAGE."

The fountain of life snorted and refused to talk anymore. This is not the first time that they are having this conversation. The demon god can't find it but it can sense that the fountain of life's sense covers the entire surface. So the demon god can contact it by broadcasting openly.

The fountain of life hears the broadcasts and sends out its own messages. The two of them use this method to engage in conversations through their senses without meeting each other. They can talk about anything but the only thing that the demon god wants is to recruit the fountain of life. It is honestly an insult to the fountain of life for it to be asked to become a subordinate of a demon god.

The fountain of life is not as powerful as a demon god but that isn't the issue. Pride is the issue. The fountain of life believes it has too much self-worth to become any demon god's lackey. So it ignored the demon god and focused on the fight instead.

The ongoing fight went on for an hour before it began to have an ending. The white ice golem stopped being completely white. Traces of blood had mixed into the material that makes up their body. Those traces increased as time passed making the once pristine ice body reddish as if tainted by blood.

They have actually been marred by blood. The blood discolored them and also inhibited the healing of the ice golems. So it became very difficult for the ice golems to reform their bodies after they got broken. This is very important because their bodies get broken a lot.

Xigger did a number on them. They shouldn't have any form with how much damage he inflicted on them. But they always recover. So he made blood from his domain seep into their broken forms. The voice in his head told him to.

The blood he mixed in enhanced their regeneration briefly so that their injury healed as fast as possible. Their broken forms regenerated faster because of the blood. This quick regeneration also made sure that the blood was assimilated into their flesh before it could be ejected. This is how Xigger managed to invade the ice golems with his domain.

Xigger fought slowly and with patience. It wasn't until the white ice golems became completely red that he dealt the final blow. He shattered them and they didn't regenerate anymore. Then the blood within them returned to him. It dragged along the flesh of the ice golems to him. They were consumed which further strengthened him. It took 3 hours but he finally defeated all 100 of them.

Chapter 978 Meeting Your Hero.

The blood beast shrunk after the fight. It has become even bigger from absorbing all the ice golems. But it is being recalled into his body now. Xigger appeared after the sea of blood disappeared completely into his body. He has become even taller now. His height has increased to 13 meters after growing an extra 2 meters.

He looked in the direction that Ragnarok ran to and said, "It is time to get my son."

"There's someone still alive down there. I am impressed that they are still alive." The voice within his head informed him.

"Are you sure? So there's more than Ragnarok imprisoned down there. Who are they?" He asked the voice.

"I don't know. I can't get anything specific. But it doesn't matter. Your son is within your reach now. You should get him as soon as possible." The voice urged him to go after Ragnarok now.

Xigger said, "I have to save this person if they are a Warrog."

"What about Ragnarok?"

Xigger insisted, "My son is still alive and well. He hasn't gone too far. Besides, I won't take long. I will just check to make sure."

The voice in his head grumbled some more about stupid acts of heroism but Xigger didn't change his mind. He only cares about two things. That is his son and the Warrog race. He will not feel good leaving a Warrog that he can easily help to die. So he created a blood hand.

The hand of blood seeped into the wreckage of the mountain and dug out the only living being at the bottom of the mountain. A large Warrog with red fur and 8 tails appeared from beneath the rubble.

Xigger's eyes widened when he saw who it was. Even the voice in his head was very surprised.

The voice exclaimed, "Someone must be up to some trickery. It is either that or this is not an Emperor."

"A Warrog Emperor in the flesh. I thought they were all dead. How is one still alive?" Xigger asked.

"He was imprisoned and I couldn't sense him well because of the shackles on him. I didn't sense him at all when the mountain was here. It is probably that White idiot's doing. It doesn't like killing so it would rather imprison its enemies instead of outright killing them. What a wuss." The voice snickered in Xigger's head.

Xigger broke the shackles on the Emperor immediately. The Emperor had been quiet since. He could sense that Xigger is more powerful than it and it is also helpless to defend itself. It recognized Xigger to be a sort of Warrog but it had never seen such a strange Warrog. So it kept quiet. Then it was surprised when Xigger freed it.

The Emperor introduced himself. "Thank you for granting me my freedom. I am Emperor Fenrir. Who might you be?"

Xigger would have fainted if he could faint. But he can't faint. Instead, he fell to his knees and bowed his head. He said, "I pay my respects to the greatest Emperor of Warrogs. I am beyond exhilarated to see you alive and well."

This Emperor is a hero of the Warrog race that he looks up to. Almost every Warrog looks up to Emperor Fenrir the greatest emperor of all time. He grew up hearing tales of the mighty Fenrir so he can't help but be overwhelmed with emotions. Meeting Fenrir is that overwhelming.

Fenrir was taken aback. He understood the implication of the act of submission that Xigger displayed. He said, "So you are a Warrog. How are you like this? I thought the Warrogs were being oppressed by the Tree people. How did you become so powerful?"

Xigger sighed and replied, "I am sure that you have a lot of questions. But I do not have the time to answer them personally. I have to get to my son."

"You mean that Executioner? He is still alive?" Fenrir asked in surprise. "I thought he would have been killed by the crashing mountain."

"He is still alive and it is my duty to protect him so I have to meet up with him before the tree people catch him. It is also my duty to make sure that you are safe or at least well-informed about the situation of the plane. So I will give you some of my memories. I hope it will help you keep yourself safe. The tree people are really oppressing us and they are killing every paragon of our race."

He gave the Emperor a strand of his memories. A silver of his solidified divine sense separated from him and was received by the Emperor.

The Emperor bowed and said, "Thank you very much for this gift. I see that even though you have lost your way, you are still a true Warrog who still has honor and self-respect. I hope we can meet again."

He bowed in return. "I hope we can meet again."

Then he flew off to catch Ragnarok. The voice in his head was quiet. The demon god didn't say anything to him because it is too happy right now and it isn't sure that it can keep its happiness out of its voice. It is best to keep quiet so that Xigger will not become suspicious of its source of happiness.

"Two for the price of one. Let me see those two bitches try to stop me now." The demon god thought to itself in glee. "I know that the conversion is highly likely to fail since this Emperor has not been bestowed with the law fragments of life but I can surely hope."

Xigger continued chasing after his son. Meanwhile, the Demon god laughed to itself. The prospect of gaining two paragons is a very happy thing for the demon god.

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Emperor Fenrir watched Xigger go before running away himself. His great form dashed across the icy landscape with incredible familiarity. He didn't seem like a stranger in a new land. And it is not because of the memories that Xigger gave him.

A voice rang out in Fenrir's head, "That Xigger is admirable. It is unfortunate that he is an abomination."

Chapter 979 Not Hero Fenrir.

Fenrir replied. "That Ragnarok is the opposite. He is not an abomination yet but he is worse in character."

The voice in his head scoffed. "Character is for mortals. Only power is important."

"I apologize then, your Lordship fountain of life."

The fountain of life said, "No offense taken. Your thoughts and opinions matters not. What matters is that my plan failed. I wanted to convert him into my champion despite his unsavory nature."

"I tried to tell him about the source of origin energy but we were interrupted before he could accept my deal," Fenrir explained.

"I know. I was there. The father of the boy came early. I am sure it must be that deranged Red fool's doing." The voice said.

Fenrir considered his words carefully before he said them. "Excuse me for saying this, but I don't think Ragnarok would have accepted the deal. He was laughing for some weird reason. Maybe his mind is already broken. Eating that many transcendents as a mana entity cannot be without its adverse effects."

"It doesn't matter if he is mentally deformed or not. He will change his mind once he senses and experiences the power of Origin energy. Origin energy is several levels above mana. Even a stupid transcendent will be able to tell the difference. Did you not also change your mind after sensing it despite being stubborn at first?"

Fenrir had to agree. "You're right my Lord. Power is all that matters and Origin energy is a source of power. Executioners selfishly chase after power. He would have definitely agreed to become your champion."

The fountain of life warned him. "It is too late for that now. The deranged Red fool has made his move. It will be difficult to stop him now. You are not safe either. If I know him, he will come after you too. Follow the plan and move to the next step of it."

Fenrir acknowledged. "Your will is my command."

Fenrir is a representative of the fountain of life. The fountain of life speaks to his mind directly like the demon god speaks to Xigger's mind. The fountain of life also advises Fenrir like the demon god does.

Xigger met his fellow pawn in this grand game and didn't recognize that Fenrir was working for another master, specifically the opposition to the conquest of CARNAGE. Even the demon god didn't know.

On Xigger's part, he couldn't imagine that a great hero of his and the entire race of Warrogs could be in the same situation as him. As for the demon god, there is just very little that it knows about the history of the plane. It came recently to the plane, meanwhile, the fountain of life has been here for a very long time.



Fenrir heeded the advice of the fountain of life and ran across the north based on the directions dictated to him. He didn't think at all about how it feels to follow orders like some good soldier. He has been a pawn for too long. He was a pawn even before Xigger was born. Obedience, while strange to an Alpha and a great Alpha such as him, has become ingrained in him over the millions of years of servitude.

Fenrir was very unwilling to bow his head to another at first. He didn't submit when he was asked to bow his head when the fountain of life first entered the plane. The fountain of life was many times stronger than him but he would rather die than serve.

He felt envy and longing for origin energy when he was captured by the other representatives of the fountain of life. It was then that he was exposed to origin energy and felt the difference in power. But he still didn't capitulate then because of his pride.

He remained stubborn in captivity. That changed when all the Warrogs in the plane were slaughtered until very few remained. The population of Warrogs stopped being enough to sustain the Emperors. All the Emperors died. He would have died too if he hadn't begged for another chance. The fountain of life heard his pleas and saved him.

It turned out that he wasn't strong enough to face death with pride when he could live as a servant. He took the alternative and became a representative. He gained limited freedom but he wasn't allowed to come out in the open. A Warrog representative would have created quite an uproar and outcry amongst the wood elves. It would have caused another round of conflicts.

A lot of wood elves would have surely defected and become dark elves. So his existence became a secret. He wasn't allowed to leave the prison where he was jailed. He became the warden while the ice golems acted as the prison guards.

That was his situation until Ragnarok came to the North. He was only allowed to move recently and that too in secret. This time, he moved specifically for Ragnarok. The fountain of life wanted to use a hero of the race for the recruitment mission.

The Fountain of Life has always been aware of Ragnarok's movements. It was the one that directed the wood elves to surround the mountain range where the Iron Fur Pack used to live. It gave them directions such that the perimeter was secure except for a little gap that a Warrog on the run could sneak through. That gap didn't happen to lead to the north of the plane by chance.

It knew when he reached the mountain and allowed him to enter it because of its interest in Ragnarok. It knows that Ragnarok will definitely eat those other Executioners. Ragnarok killed members of his pack for power. What do some weakened old paragons count for?

Ragnarok was to eat them and then be convinced by a respected paragon of his race to join the light side of this conflict. He would have had his fill and therefore be open to the idea of more power.

Chapter 980 The Plan For Ragnarok: Light Side.

Origin Energy was supposed to seduce Ragnarok since it would make him very powerful quickly. After all, from what the fountain of life knows about his divine ability, he should be able to devour Origin energy to grow stronger when he becomes a transcendent.

It was expected that Ragnarok would be resisted to becoming someone else's subordinate especially since he is a paragon and an Omega at that. His apparent thirst for power, selfishness, and greediness were supposed to overcome his unwillingness to become the fountain of life's subordinate in such a short amount of time.

Unlike Fenrir who was too loyal to his race until death threatened to take him, Ragnarok has shown that he has no ounce of loyalty to his race. Hence it should be easy for him to accept the fountain of life even though it is the one responsible for the loss of the Warrogs in the ancient world wars, their subsequent curse which crippled their divine ability, and the many years of suppression that followed.

It was a great plan. The fountain of life had thought about everything. Unfortunately, the dark side interrupted the process of initiation.

The fountain of life promised, "If I can't have him then no one will."

The fight for the plane is a tussle between the two biggest investors and the will of the plane. Everyone else is a pawn for them to use. The fountain of life wanted to claim Ragnarok as its champion just as the demon god wished to do too.

That's why despite being informed of Ragnarok's position in real time, the fountain of life didn't move to kill him. And despite knowing that Xigger was coming, it was unwilling to kill Ragnarok. But now that its plans have backfired and failed, it will have to make sure that Ragnarok cannot be used against it.

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The ignorant Xigger found his son soon after. Ragnarok was running for his life as fast as he could but 3 hours was not nearly enough to create a large enough distance to escape. Not since Xigger is more than 4 times faster than him. He would be also found easily in this arctic environment even if he escaped.

Xigger called out to his son. "Wait Ragnarok. I have come to save you."

Ragnarok sighed and stopped running. He didn't stop because his father asked him to. He doesn't believe a vampire is here to save him. He stopped because he knows he can't escape. Since escaping is futile, he got ready to talk to avoid death or fight if it becomes necessary. When flight fails, then it is time to switch to fight.

Xigger stopped a short distance from him. The two of them stood in the air surrounded by a world of white and icy wind.

"Do you really care about me?" He asked Xigger.

"Yes, I do. I care about you a lot. I want to protect you. I couldn't protect your brothers and your sisters. I failed my pack and your mother. But I don't want to fail you. Trust me. I only mean well."

Ragnarok asked skeptically, "So you are not angry about me killing you earlier?"

Xigger shook his head. "Why will I be angry? You did the right thing to prioritize the pack over a stranger who calls himself your father. I am also immortal. Look at me. I am whole again. And I am even stronger than ever before even though I have died several times since you killed me."

"I see. Then I want to ask you to leave me alone. I can take care of myself. If you really care about me then you will leave me alone." He said.

Xigger refused immediately. "I am sorry but I cannot do that. I have to protect you which means that I have to take you away now. There are wood elves coming after you right now. You are not safe at all and I cannot let you go knowing that."

Ragnarok considered what his father said and his own situation. He considered if he should accept this offer for protection from Xigger despite his lack of trust. He doesn't want to accept Xigger but he doesn't have a choice.

That's the situation of the weak. He is not strong enough to escape and neither can he reject Xigger. He doesn't know if his father is lying to him about the wood elves but he does know that Xigger can do anything to him regardless of his opinions on the matter.

"Please. Let me protect you. Give me the chance to show you how much I care." Xigger pleaded.

Ragnarok sighed. He was about to agree when he stiffened again. He sensed danger again. But he didn't run. In fact, he doesn't know what to do. One thing is sure though. Running won't help him.

He asked Xigger, "Ok. Be honest with me. What is it that you want with me? You are stronger than me so there's no need to mess with me like this. Why are you playing these games with me?"

He honestly doesn't understand what Xigger is up to. Xigger is already here and he is stronger than him. Xigger can surely catch him and take him away. So he doesn't understand why Xigger will come with hundreds of Vampires to surround him.

He is currently surrounded in every direction and they are closing in on him. He can't run away at all.

Xigger on the other hand displayed a look of confusion. He asked, "What is going on here?"

Ragnarok scoffed. "Now I know you're toying with me. Vampires can be sadistic but this is taking it too far. I know I am not strong enough to warrant this much manpower so they must be here for something else. Don't pretend anymore because I can sense them. The jig is up. I know you are up to something."

Xigger must have thought that he wouldn't be able to sense the vampires until they were too close to him but he is much stronger than that. He sensed the Vampires from more than 10 kilometers away.