

GREED 981

Chapter 981 Distraught Father.

Xigger has a stronger divine sense so he should have sensed them before Ragnarok did. But he is pretending not to know about them. That means that he is toying with Ragnarok. Ragnarok decided then that he won't be fooled.

Xigger maintained his look of innocence and refused to admit it. He even pleaded with Ragnarok, "Please trust me, I don't know anything about this."

Ragnarok didn't argue anymore. He stayed silent and contemplated his options. He can't run and he is weak so he is at the mercy of Xigger. The only thing he can do is commit suicide.

He said to cheer himself up. "It wouldn't be so bad. I won't be the first clone to fail their mission. Legion-7 didn't even reincarnate properly and he was enslaved. At least I reincarnated into the race that I was supposed to reincarnate in. I will die but I can be reincarnated again. Legion-7 can't since he is still a slave. So my situation is not the worst one."

He is ready to commit suicide and die. Legion-1 has a limit on the number of clones or main bodies that he can have because of the amount of soul channels that Gehaldirah constructed as a transcendent. So his death will open up a slot that Legion-1 can use to create another clone. Then he will be reincarnated again.

He will have failed his current mission and will need to start again somewhere else but it is still better than being in Legion-7's shoes.

Xigger observed Ragnarok's silence with visible pain in his expression. He is not pretending to be hurt. He feels hurt that his son will think that he is up to something sinister. This was to be the moment he unites with his son and then they become happy ever after. So he is very angry at the cause of the distrust in his son.

That anger finally had room to vent when several vampires appeared very close to them. They had him and Ragnarok surrounded. He saw how it must look and he understood why Ragnarok would think he was playing with him.

"What are you doing here, Malekit?" He asked with an angry roar.

He did not need to roar. In fact, he did not need to shout to get his question across. A quiet use of his divine sense is more than enough to transmit his question. But he is very angry. So he made it clear by roaring in anger.

The leader of this band of Vampires came forward. He doesn't seem to be perturbed by the roar of anger. His face remained impassive as he stood at the opposite end of Xigger so Ragnarok was in the middle of them.

Malekit has the long pointy ears of elves. He has white porcelain skin and green hair which indicates that he was a wood elf before he became a vampire. Turning into a vampire bleached his skin of the green tint but his hair maintained its original colour. This hair of his is very long too. It extends down to his feet.

Ragnarok observed this new vampire with weariness. It has all the features that one will need to identify it as a vampire. There are the red eyes and the fangs. Most important is the aura of death around the vampire. This aura is very strong right now. Malekit is not tall compared to Xigger. But he is taller than Ragnarok with his height of 8 meters. That is twice his height. So Ragnarok is understandably wary.

Malekit flashed his fangs at Xigger. He has four white gem-like fangs that sparkle which indicates that he comes from the pulchritude lineage of vampires. That's why his hair color was maintained after he became a vampire. Every vampire here comes from the pulchritudo lineage. They come in different colors and sizes but they are all beautiful like their ancestor.

Malekit spoke languidly, "Don't be rude Count Xigger. I would appreciate it if you called me by my title. I know that you come from a backward and ugly race but courtesy is a very important thing in modern society. You should learn some manners."

Xigger became further agitated by the subtle insult. It is either that Malekite doesn't care that he is angry or that Malekite doesn't realize that he is angry. Either way, his roar of anger has gone to waste.

Xigger growled and showed his black fangs. "Answer my question or nothing will stop me from tearing you apart right now."

Malekit tsked. He doesn't let his fear for Xigger show but he understands that he has to answer the question or Xigger will attack him. Saving face and looking good to his subordinates won't save him then. So he said, "You should be grateful to me and to the Supreme of Carnage for asking my Mistress to keep you safe."

"What is this about?" Xigger asked the voice in his head.

The demon god had been silently and happily watching the show. It was initially after Ragnarok and only him. Who would have thought that Xigger would come across an Emperor? It is because the white bitch is too much of a weakling who doesn't like death. This created a boon for the demon god.

Xigger is the demon god's lucky star. He helped the demon god find two paragons very quickly. But the demon god didn't ask Xigger to turn the Emperor back then. It knows that Xigger wouldn't want to but he also doesn't need Xigger to help turn the Emperor because it already has some Vampires close by that will do the honors.

Instead, it let Xigger find his son, who is the demon god's main target, quickly. This enabled its machinations for Ragnarok to come into play. Some of those Vampires have finally taken the stage that was meant for them.

The demon god can't target Ragnarok directly and it also can't act against Ragnarok indirectly. But the definition of indirect is a tricky thing. Asking other vampires to go after Ragnarok without CARNAGE going after Ragnarok itself is certainly an indirect action against Ragnarok. But there is a loop hole.

Chapter 982 The Plan For Ragnarok: Dark Side.

The demon god answered Xigger's question. "I was worried about you so I told some Vampires to follow you for protection."

Asking other vampires to go and reinforce Xigger and keep him safe is certainly not acting against Ragnarok indirectly or directly. After all, the demon god has the right to order its Vampires to do its bidding as long as it doesn't send them after Ragnarok.

The demon god is just protecting its asset. It is allowed to do that. The fact that Xigger will be close to Ragnarok and therefore make the other vampires close to Ragnarok is but a coincidence.

It will also be a mere coincidence that has nothing to do with the demon god if one of those vampires takes a fancy and decides to turn Ragnarok without being prodded or influenced by the demon god.

Everything will be an unfortunate coincidence. That's what the demon god planned. It is asking the other vampires to go after Ragnarok without asking the other Vampires to go after Ragnarok. It is not indirect so it doesn't break the Oath.

It is a demon god that likes making deals. Part of the reason it likes deals is to get its way without using violence while most of it is the pleasure it gains from taking advantage of loopholes in agreements.

Surely the demon god cannot be asked to stop asking its Vampires to do things just because of the other consequences of their actions or the collateral damage that might occur along the way. Even if he was asked, surely the demon god can't be asked not to look out for its assets. That's just harsh. A good businessman will not make such an Oath. And the demon god is a very good businessman. Even better, the demon god is a demon and not a man.

"Why didn't you tell me about it?" Xigger asked.

The demon god lied, "It was just backup in case of the worst. You didn't think of it and you wouldn't appreciate it if it was not needed so I kept it to myself."

It didn't tell Xigger about this special favor of asking other vampires to protect him. Xigger wouldn't understand and he wouldn't appreciate the kindness that the demon god is showing so he doesn't need to know. All Xigger needed to know was where Ragnarok was and all he needed to do was to continue chasing after his boy and find him.

Xigger was surprised but he wasn't angry. He felt grateful actually. He started to say, "That's good. I am sure that I can work something out with the Pulchritude Primogenitor. I am grateful that you care for my..."

He stopped when he heard what Malekit said next, "Hmm. This Warrog is special. He is the most powerful of the vermins that I have seen. He looks beautiful too."

Xigger yelled at him. "Don't get any ideas you pervert. That's my son."

"Oh," Malekit said in surprise. Then he began to grin. He said, "Is that so? I wouldn't have thought so. Who would have thought that such a beautiful thing can come from an ugly thing."

Xigger stepped forward menacingly. "Yes, it is so. So back off."

Malekit did not back off. Instead, he stepped forward to assess Ragnarok better.

"Hmm. He has nice white and lush fur. I want to run my hand through it. I am sure it will be thrilling." Melakit said with longing.

Xigger threatened. "Well, you can't. I will drain you of everything you are if you so much as touch him."

Malekit nodded as if in understanding. He raised his hands and backed off. "My apologies."

Xigger's wrath waned a bit. The gesture of surrender calmed him down so he continued, "I appreciate you looking out for me. I am sure that we can come to some sort of understanding concerning the compensation that..."

Malekit interrupted. He said, "I have made up my mind. I choose him as my prize for coming to protect you."

Xigger's eye twitched. He roared in anger, "You can't choose him for anything. He is mine."

Then he bolted forward to smash Malekit apart. He has had it with Malekit already. He wants to put the disrespectful Vampire in his place and show him who is superior here.

Malekit stepped back immediately. He is afraid of Xigger even though they are both counts. It is because Xigger is an ancestral vampire with almost infinite access to blood power from the demon god whereas he gets a limited and small amount of blood power from his creator Mistress Pulchritudo.

He knows how terrifying Mistress Pulchritudo is so he can't underestimate Xigger at all. It is also important to note that Xigger represents the creator of the devouring lineage. His lineage is terrifyingly strong and feared amongst other vampires. So Xigger himself will be a terrifying force to reckon with. He is the Primogenitor after all.

Malekit has a lot of reasons to fear Xigger. He wouldn't have angered Xigger no matter how much he hated Xigger unless he had something that boosted his confidence. He brought that thing out now in his moment of need. A blood writ appeared in front of him. It appeared just in time too or Xigger would have actually torn him apart.

Xigger stopped when the blood writ appeared. It appeared right in front of him. He is only an arm's length away from Malekit but he stopped to read the blood writ.

The blood writ is a blood-red sheet of paper with words written on it with golden blood. It is a binding contract issued by the demon god itself. This is not the first time he has seen something like it. He signed it once when he became a vampire so he is familiar with it.

Xigger eye's shrunk when he read it. Malekit seemed to have regained his confidence. He stepped back a little from the outstretched clawed hand of Xigger's before speaking. "The Blood Writ says that Ancestor Pulchritudo should send someone to protect you and in exchange, she can claim something of yours. So I lay claim to this son of yours on her behalf."

Chapter 983 Fun Time With Ragnarok.

"You did this?" Xigger asked the voice in his head.

The voice replied without guilt, "I might have said that she can take something of yours, whatever it is."

Xigger scowled and produced his own blood Writ. He shook the blood writ at Malekit and said, "You have to choose something else. This writ says that the demon god doesn't have any power over my loved ones. Your Writ will not be enforced by the demon god if you choose my son."

Malekit sighed. "I am appalled that such crass language is coming from you. I would prefer it if you would call our common ancestor the Supreme of Carnage."

Xigger said to his face, "I don't care about what you prefer. I say and do what I want. Now scram before I actually turn you inside out."

Malekit's face hardened. He doesn't like Xigger normally. Xigger is from a lowly race that is beneath wood elves so he has disdain for Xigger. Then there's the jealousy that he has for Xigger being an ancestral vampire. It is an insult to him that a mutt got to become an ancestral vampire. He is afraid of Xigger despite his hatred but Xigger has taken things too far right now.

So he said, "It is not about what I want. It is about what my Mistress wants. Surely you will honor her wishes. I am here on her behalf after all."

Xigger didn't realize the trap he was falling into even until now. He still shouted at Malekit, "I don't care about any of that. He is my son and you can't take him no matter what."

Malekit grinned immediately. His grin spread wide. The situation has escalated from a simple matter of compensation that can be resolved over some snacks and diplomatic talk. Malekit has successfully brought it into the domain of honor and Xigger took the bait by slighting the honor of an ancestral vampire.

Malekit already made the request so he can't take it back anymore or the honor of his ancestor will be damaged further. His ancestor doesn't need to fear a young ancestral vampire so he should not take any step back in this conflict. The blood writs are not needed anymore. Strength is about to come into play.

He said to Xigger, "I am sorry that you feel that way. My Mistress went through a lot to ensure your protection. Is it too much for her to ask for your son? You refused to give her what is due to her. You even went so far as to disregard her honor. That is an offense that I cannot take lightly."

Xigger simmered down immediately when he heard the accusation. He has learned enough about the prim and proper society of vampires in the past few years to know that he is treading on fragile ice.

He tried to diffuse the situation. "I didn't disregard her honor. I only said that she can have something else."

But Malekit wasn't having any of it. He is like a dog with a bone. He isn't going to let it go until he has had his fill of fun with it.

He addressed the vampires he came with, "You all heard what he said. We came all the way here for him but he is too selfish to give us what we asked for. He even disregarded the honor of our ancestor. I am sure that you remember that I argued against coming here to save this selfish and ungrateful count when our ancestor asked me during court to travel after him."

They remember such an event clearly. Malekite was very vocal about opposing the rescue. He would have spoken about it even if he wasn't the one that the Primogenitor is sending on the mission. But he was extra motivated to act against Xigger since he was the one chosen to go to the frozen and barren north.

Malekite continued maliciously, "It is my shame that I was right but I cannot let our ancestor be shamed too. That's why we will take that white beautiful Warrog or die trying."

The vampires said nothing. They have been immobile like statues ever since this conversation started. They remain immobile now even after hearing that declaration. But their eyes glowed a red light. It is all Xigger needs to know that they are all in agreement with Malekit. The honor of their ancestor has been called into question so they have to defend it. Xigger realized that he was in deep trouble too late.

Malekit taunted him. "What will you do now o mighty ancestral vampire?" Then he licked his lips and said, "We will have him one way or the other and we will make sure to enjoy him very well. Don't worry. It won't be painful for him for too long. He will grow to like it after some time. You will be surprised by how adaptable living things are."

Xigger's red face would have paled if he had blood to lose in the blood vessels of his face. He is strong but he is alone and there are hundreds of them. They can overwhelm him with numbers. He won't be able to defend himself and also defend Ragnarok. That means that they will get Ragnarok from him.

He is of the opinion that every vampire is a pervert. It is because they don't have any distinction between the sexes when it comes to sexual activities. He finds it abhorrent as a Warrog but the Vampires of the Pulchritudo take it too far. They use animals, plant parts, and nonliving things in their sexual activities as long as they are beautiful and pleasurable.

He has seen what they love doing in their past times. The memory of thousands of vampires writhing and gyrating in an orgy of the flesh will never leave his mind.

It is horrible for him to think of what they will do to Ragnarok if they get their hands on him. Ragnarok will not be able to refuse the orders of whoever turns him into a fledgling. His poor son with a great future will become damaged beyond recognition.

Chapter 984 Xigger's Options.

Three options appeared in Xigger's mind. They are his only way out of this sticky situation. He looked at Malekit and said, "Are you sure about this? You will regret it if you don't back off. I can assure you of that."

Malekit sneered. "Maybe I will. But you will certainly feel pain now and I find that it will be very pleasurable."

That didn't work so it leaves two other options. Xigger already tried to leverage his immortality to make Malekit back off but it didn't work. It seems Malekit is ready to throw caution to the wind in favor of short-term gratification. The second option is to kill Ragnarok and spare him the gruesome fate with Malekit.

"Fine. You win. But I will make sure that you regret this." Xigger said then he moved away from Malekit.

He flew to Ragnarok and grabbed hold of him. Malekit didn't say anything or move. He just stood there and watched Xigger's actions. He is enjoying what he has caused and he wants to see more.

"Please make my day and run." Malekit thought to himself.

He wants Xigger to run. That will make this even more enjoyable. There's nothing more enjoyable than chasing an ancestral vampire. He doesn't actually want Ragnarok. He is only using him to get to Xigger, his father.

He also doesn't want to die. So he won't initiate the fight with Xigger despite all his talk about defending the honor of his ancestor. His main aim is to humiliate Xigger and he would prefer to do that without a fight. The issue is that he has to fight if Xigger initiates a fight. He can't take back what he already said so he would prefer it if Xigger runs.

So he watched as Xigger took Ragnarok by the arm. Ragnarok didn't run away. He is already surrounded so escaping is not possible.

He smirked at his father. "I guess that you can't protect me. In fact, you are bad for me. I always get into more trouble when you are around."

Xigger sighed. "I guess you will hate me more after this."

"Oh, I think I hate you more than en...." Ragnarok's words got caught in his mind. It is because something is crushing his throat.

It happened so fast. He was talking then his neck was twisted and Xigger had bitten his neck. He felt it as eight sharp fangs pierced the flesh of his neck and entered his body. Then he felt nothing but pain after that. He is still aware of everything going on around him but his body has stopped responding to him. He fell from the sky so Xigger took him into his arms where he began to spasm violently.

"This is bad. I've lost control of my body." He thought in panic.

He needs to control the energy within his body to make it go out of order to commit suicide. He has lost control of his body so he can't commit suicide in the traditional way. He can still commit suicide though. He just needs to summon Legion-1's domain. The power of the domain will fracture his existence and kill him. So he calmed down after the initial moment of panic.

He began to scheme after he calmed down. He got greedy.

"I wonder how this works."

He wants to know how vampires are made and what their source of power is. He wants to know how races are created and get hints about the power of supreme laws. It is all because he doesn't want to make his reincarnation a waste.

Any information that might be useful to Legion is welcomed even if he has to trade his life for it. At this point, Legion has never experienced a supreme law. He is the first clone to come in contact with it so Legion doesn't know that it is very dangerous to come into contact with a demon god in any way.

His experience coupled with Soverick's encounter with the first sage informed Legion of the danger of Supreme laws. Legion became more curious about it but took precautions when Soverick was going to attend the Unified Skill Index. His experience also made Aeternus ready to commit suicide to preserve Legion.

That is all in the future. But currently, Ragnarok, in his ignorance, decided to wait until he has no other choice but to commit suicide to do so. He turned his attention to his body to understand what was going on with him. A foreign power has entered his body. It is of a higher existence than any concept. This power is so strong it is almost inviolable.

The power of CARNAGE entered his body through that single bite. Then it went to work on modifying his body. It faced no resistance whatsoever in its attempt. It is after all on par with a false law of order. Even though the supreme law didn't enter his body or act directly on him, the power of CARNAGE was made manifest through the power of blood.

His body couldn't resist this power even if it wanted to but his body didn't resist it all all. His body did the opposite. This power didn't need to coerce or force his body to accept it or adapt to it all. His core drew the power of blood towards it eagerly and willingly while his white fur turned red.

The law of devouring within his core is responsible for the active pulling force. It pulled eagerly on the power of blood. The power of blood entered his core and met with the budding concept within it. It was the law of life that ensured 100% compatibility with the power of blood. So there was no need to force his core to accept and adapt to the invading force.

The power began to change his core. First, his core became saturated with the power of blood. Then the law of life was overwritten and changed into the law of blood. All the while, the law of devouring absorbed the supply of blood power without prejudice or restraint.

Chapter 985 True Or False, Order Or Chaos.

"So this is a false law of a false supreme law." He said in understanding. "It must be a false law of Chaos. It certainly doesn't behave like the true law of order that Helios encountered."

His understanding of the world changed. Just as there is a true law of order and many false laws of order, which are supreme laws, there are true laws and false laws, which are derivatives of the true law of Order and the false law of order respectively. The authenticity of laws doesn't determine their strength or power. It just determines their origin.

True laws come from the void universe through the true law of order while false laws come from false laws of order. And just as there is a law of order and its false counterparts, so there is a law of chaos and its false counterparts.

Ragnarok was aware of these but he has never seen supreme laws in action apart from Helios's and Aeternus's encounters. His current situation is different from theirs because Legion didn't know that Chaos also had its false counterparts.

The sin of Carnage is a false counterpart of the law of chaos. It is a supreme law that expresses itself as the power of blood. The sin of carnage is capable of creating false laws like the law of blood but it needs the law of life to be present within the target.

It is because Carnage is the medium between life and death. It needs life to convert to death. Without life, there can be no Carnage. This is why other races apart from elves are not susceptible to the plague of Vampirism.

Ragnarok observed these changes with slight fear.

"It seems this is how every form of Supreme laws work. They are always trying to overwrite one's existence no matter if they are true or false, order or Chaos. They are incredibly dangerous."

He knows what's going on with himself. He is being transformed into a vampire. It is a glorious and beautiful thing the way the power of blood is overwriting his existence. It is also a fearful thing because he knows what happens to fledgling vampires. They don't have a Will of their own. They have to obey their superiors.

"I think I should commit suicide now when I can." He thought to himself.

He realized that a supreme law is very dangerous especially one that belongs to a demon god. The supreme law is not acting on him directly, only its derivative, the power of blood, is acting on him through Xigger. But he is not willing to stick around for things to get worse.

He thought his curiosity had been satiated but there was another change. It caused him to delay his suicide. No vampire up to date has ever had a divine ability based on devouring. The other Warrogs don't count because their's is an incomplete divine ability.

In a normal situation, those exposed to blood power through a bite will have their bodies forced to transform. They will become vampires if they are compatible with the changes. Their souls will be forced to accept the mark of Carnage and be forcefully modified by it.

But he has a devouring ability. It is also one that has successfully been modified by the power of blood and has also engorged itself to the brim with it. The laws in his concepts have been changed so his concept has changed. The next step for it is evolution.

Since he is not in control of his body and there is a lot of power being supplied to it, his divine ability decided to go through with that evolution right now. His divine ability initiated the breakthrough to transcendence without him. But transcendence needs his soul. So he was forcefully drawn back to his body.

"This is remarkable. So this can happen too?" He said in wonder.

He finally gained control of his body but he can't stop the process anymore. The breakthrough has started. He has to break through now and have his soul fuse with the power of blood. His existence will become bound to the demon god forever. It is something that he cannot allow to happen. He immediately rejected the mark of sin when it tried to attach to his soul.

"I'd rather die." He thought to himself.

He couldn't stop his body from betraying him but that is not the same with his soul. His soul is his personal domain and he has complete and total control over it. He would rather die than have his soul subjugated by the demon god so he resisted the fusion with the Mark of Carnage.

His refusal led to immediate detrimental effects. His body began to break down because of the rejection of the soul. The link between body and soul was being severed. He will die soon.

"I guess it is time." He thought to himself with a mental shrug. "I won't have to kill myself. That's good too."

Then he wondered to himself. "What will happen if I die like this? Will I turn out like Legion-7 or will I return to Legion-1?"

He became curious again. Even other clones are curious. They want to know if Legion-7's situation is unique or if it is possible for every clone. He decided to have a natural death to confirm it. He is not concerned about death if it can help Legion. After all, ignorance is bliss.

Ragnarok's previously modified body began to break down. It softened in his father's arms.

Xigger was surprised by the resistance. "Why?" He asked Ragnarok.

He can sense that Ragnarok is very compatible with the power of blood so he can't understand why there is resistance.

The voice in his head answered with unprecedented calmness, "It seems your son has a very strong will and a very powerful soul. He would rather die than become a vampire."

"Ragnarok. Accept the changes. Become a vampire and we can remain together forever." Xigger pleaded with his son.

Ragnarok struggled to say, "Fuck you."

Chapter 986 I Giveth And Taketh Away.

Xigger began to cry. "Please. Please don't die. I don't want to lose you."

Ragnarok didn't say anything else. He can't anyway. His new red fur turned bloody as his skin cracked and bled. His body began to soften like rubber. Then his thick rubbery flesh began to liquefy. He was

bleeding from everywhere including his skin, eyes, and mouth. It looks like he is melting into blood. It feels even worse than it looks because he is alive through it all.

"This boy is taking things too far. He is too stubborn." The demon god roared unwillingly.

It wanted to be calm about everything but it is the most agitated one here. It is even more agitated than Xigger and cares about Ragnarok more than Xigger. It wants Ragnarok to live and become its champion. All of its schemes and orchestrations have led to this moment but it will go to waste because of the stubbornness of one boy.

"I understand his resistance. He doesn't want to become an abomination like his father. He doesn't want to lose his way like I have lost my way." Xigger said through his tears. "I understand that he wants glory in death. I am willing to let him go."

The demon god yelled in his head. "Shut up you weakling. You're always crying like some loser. You are no use to me. I am taking things into my own hands."

Xigger was surprised by the outburst. He didn't think the demon god cared about his son at all.

"But he wants to die. I say we should just accept it and move..."

He felt pain in his heart the next moment. His dead unmoving heart suddenly constricted painfully.

"What are you doing?" Xigger exclaimed in panic and pain.

His chest shone brightly with a red light that seemed to be coming from within him. His torso became translucent so that the light was brighter. A round object could be seen in his chest. It is the source of light coming from within him. It is also his heart.

"You have outlived your use you stupid and ignorant creature. I don't need you anymore." The demon god told him.

Xigger dropped his doughy son to the ground. He clutched his chest as he fell to the ground too.

"But you promised me power. You can't take it from me. You mustn't."

The demon god sneered. "I promised and I gave you power. I gave it to you and I can take it away. I am God. There is nothing that can stop me from taking my power away and giving it to someone else that I deem fit for it."

To be precise, there is nothing in their contract that says that the demon god can't retrieve the power that he gave.

Then the demon god declared, "Hear me Xigger Reynfair, I hereby deem you unworthy and unfit for my power. It shall be henceforth taken from you. Take solace in the fact that your son shall inherit your power. May he do better with it than you did."

Xigger fell to the ground as a pool of blood. A red crystal rose from his liquified remains. The red crystal shone brightly. The red light that it produced could not be obscured by the thick snow for a long distance. Every vampire fell to their knees and bowed.

"Great Is The Supreme Of Carnage." They said in adoration and worship. "Let the Will of CARNAGE be done and Let CARNAGE descend to the earth."

The other vampires had gazes of fervent worship while Malekit looked at the red crystal with envy and greed. He wished he could run up and take it. But he can't. The power that comes from the heart of Carnage can only be bestowed not taken forcefully. So he had to watch on as the red crystal flew over to Ragnarok and sank into his chest.

An ancestral vampire will resurrect if killed by using the body of any fledgling in their lineage. There is a connection of the power of blood between the ancestor and every vampire in their lineage but fledglings are used as vessels for resurrection because fledglings have no right whatsoever in the hierarchy. Fledglings are at the bottom rung. Ragnarok is a fledgling now or partly fledgling and it was due to his father. This connection is used to transfer blood power between them. But now the demon god is using it to transfer the origin of blood power between father and son without breaking the Oath that it made with Xigger.

"Now live," CARNAGE said in anticipation.

Ragnarok's body ballooned in size with the introduction of the heart of Carnage. It was like he was inflated with a sudden gust of air. It was power and not air that invaded his body. He would have exploded if his body were not 100% compatible with Carnage.

Fortunately, his body has already been primed by the mark of Carnage so his body accepted it and began another round of changes. It is more like it resumed its breakthrough. But it took another path that was not originally available to him.

Vampires are like demons. They are descendants of a demon so it is normal for them to be similar to demons in several ways. They have a similar power system except that Vampires use the power of blood and blood energy instead of sin energy.

Vampires also have a mark on their souls that determines ranks and regulates their evolution just like demons do. One of the most important similarities between Vampires and demons is the separation of body and soul.

Demons have a separate soul and body which is their source of immortality as seen in demon kings. Ancestral vampires with the heart of Carnage also have this same system of immortality. Their souls will fuse with the heart of Carnage and gain immortality from it. In this way, the bulk of their power is maintained after death. The demon god wants to do the same thing to Ragnarok.

Chapter 987 Pros And Cons Of Vampirism.

Ragnarok's body and soul are currently separated. He refused to fuse them so that he wouldn't become a vampire. His active rejection during the process of breakthrough led to his body and soul further separating. He is dying because his body lost the support of his soul.

So the demon god decided to grant his body another support so that he would continue to live. But the heart of Carnage comes with more perks than an infinite supply of the power of blood and blood energy. The heart of Carnage is like the chaos spark. It comes with the power of evolution capable of creating an entirely new race as long as there is compatibility. Ragnarok's body is compatible so he began to evolve.

First, he became a giant round blob of red flesh. The flesh began to shape itself according to the blueprint present within his divine ability. A red skeletal skull came first. It grew out from the blob of flesh. The skull became covered by skin and flesh. Horns came next. Four great red horns sprouted from

the horn. Then limbs came next. They popped out from the blood as bony limbs at first before being covered with flesh.

A strange Warrog beast was born from the blob of flesh. It was hideous at first because of the lack of skin. Muscles and blood vessels are in full view of the world. The flow of blood through them can be observed too. It matches the very audible sound of the heart beating within the ribs of the creature.

The creature remained hideous as it expanded further. Its body grew at different rates so some parts expanded faster than others. It led to a fracturing of bones and the tearing of muscles. Blood leaked everywhere. It doesn't help that there are no eyes present within the skull of the creature. There are 6 empty eye sockets with crying tears of blood.

The creature finally entered into the last phase of changes after growing to become 50 meters long. Eight large jagged and curved fangs grew out of the jaws of the creature. All the teeth in the jaws are sharp canines and are black but these eight are special. They don't have the smooth shape of the other teeth. They are rough and look like makeshift blades carved from rocks.

The tails were the last to grow. They popped out from the rump of the creature one after the other. They didn't stop popping out until there were 9 of them. Then fur covered the thin tails and the entire body. The large creature with black fur and red stripes finally stopped growing or changing.

"That troublesome Xigger," CARNAGE complained. "He has created a problem for me even in death."

It has done everything to make Ragnarok live but Ragnarok is still refusing to become a Vampire and he has also refused to accept his body. If Xigger hadn't made the Oath to protect his loved ones, CARNAGE would be free to do anything with Ragnarok right now. But it can't be violent. It has to persuade the stubborn champion that would rather die than become a vampire.

"I know you can hear me." It said to Ragnarok.

Ragnarok didn't say anything.

"You want to die but you can't die yet. Not with my heart of Carnage in your body. Even death cannot save you. CARNAGE will not be denied its prize in death. Your whole existence is mine from now on in life and death."

Ragnarok still didn't say anything. But CARNAGE didn't give up.

"It is in your best interest to run now. Wood elves are coming and they don't like Vampires. Imagine everlasting servitude to me even in death. If you think being alive is bad, being dead will be much worse."

The beast stood up. It wobbled a bit and its paws struggled to find purchase on the slippery ice. Then black claws appeared on the paws and grabbed the ice so the beast was finally able to stand. It chose a direction and began moving. It was slow at first but it soon picked up speed.

Malekit watched the creature run away with envy.

He grumbled to himself, "Good things should not be given to uncivilized mutts."

Of course, he made sure to keep this thought to himself. He doesn't dare to disobey his primogenitor much less the Supreme of Carnage. He may be dead, but there are worse things than death. Just the thought of those things made him shiver.

Then he shook his head and stood up.

"Let's go now. We have our orders. We are to create a trail to distract the wood elves." He said to his subordinates.

The group of Vampires ran together in another direction. The wood elves that were pursuing Xigger are about to reach them and the demon god doesn't want Ragnarok to be captured so it had the Vampires distract them. The sun is also about to come up so they have to hide underground somewhere.

Vampires are not active during the day. It is a serious weakness they have. It is not the light of the sun that weakens them. The light doesn't need to touch them for it to be their weakness. This weakness just

like their strength comes from their supreme ancestor. The demon god becomes weaker when the sun rises above the plane.

Blocking all that light and heat is a serious matter. Light and heat speed up the rate of reaction. The demon god of Carnage is an energy being in a state of stasis between life and death. Light and heat try to remove it from its stasis. It causes the demon god to redirect some of its power to keep itself together. That diverts the power of the blood that flows to the vampires and weakens them.

So sunlight indirectly weakens vampires. It causes vampires to sleep. Stronger vampires with a larger supply of the power of blood sleep less but all vampires become weakened during the day, even ancestral vampires. Of course, direct sunlight will fry vampires and turn them into dust.

Chapter 988 The Job Offer.

There is no light here in the north but getting caught up in a fight with the wood elves during the day is a bad idea. So they all ran. As for Malekit, he is sullen about the entire thing. But there's nothing he can do about it. He wants power like every person and he is ready to do anything to get it. Unfortunately for him, he is a vampire. He is limited on how to acquire power and he is limited on how strong he can ever be.

He will never match an ancestral vampire in power in the same rank and neither will he reach the highest height that ancestral vampires can reach. The only way to solve that is to get his own heart of Carnage. It is too bad that he just lost the only chance to get it.

He couldn't fight and kill Xigger in a challenge for his heart and Xigger is the youngest ancestral vampire. The other primogenitors are much older and much stronger. Malekit is tough for a vampire and he is older than Xigger but he still couldn't match Xigger. His situation is all but hopeless. Thankfully, there is a silver lining in all of his misfortune.

"On the bright side, Xigger is dead and he won't come after me for revenge." He said to himself.

That is truly something to be thankful for. But then he remembered that Xigger's son is the new Primogenitor of devouring and he couldn't help but shiver again.

Back to Ragnarok.

He ran away after the changes in his body finished. He regained control of his body once it became stabilized by the infinite supply of the power of blood. He is still in the process of breaking through to transcendence but he is no longer in danger of dying currently.

He is currently safe from death but he has acquired a special type of problem. This problem is not related to his lack of eyes. His body has become a prison for his soul. He already tried and failed to commit suicide in every way possible. Legion-1's domain couldn't be summoned because the pressure from his body was too much.

"I might have bitten more than I could chew." He said in regret.

Ragnarok had been observing the changes going on in his body. He did it as he continued to resist the influence of the power of blood on his soul so he can say for certain that he is Helios except that the supreme law seems to have won the battle over his body and half his existence.

The major source of the problem is the heart of Carnage. It is producing pressure on his soul through the nearly infinite supply of the power of blood. The only good news is that his soul is still safe and sound. At least for now.

The power of blood increased drastically when the heart of Carnage was inserted into his body but there was no increase in the pressure he felt on his soul.

The mark of Carnage is forceful. It is either to be accepted or rejected and die. But the heart of Carnage is different. There is a very important thing that must happen before it has any sway on his soul.

The demon god came to ask for that very thing. A voice appeared within Ragnarok's head.

"What an admirable young man. I am very impressed with you." The voice said to him.

"What an honor to have the demon god of Carnage come to visit me." He drawled.

"You know of me?" The demon god asked in surprise.

He replied, "Yeah, I do. I also know what's going to happen next."

"Hmm. Let's put business aside for a while. Let's talk about more pleasant things like how it is an honor to you for me to be here to talk to you."

Ragnarok snorted. "You should just get to the chase and say what you want."

"Mortals and their lack of patience." The voice grumbled in his mind. Then it said what it was aiming for. "You are a wonderful creature. Do you know that? I hope you know that. You need to know your worth so you will know how much of a loss it would be if you died or lost your free will. I hate to make you a puppet."

"Is that a threat?" Ragnarok asked as he ran across the ice.

"You are capable of great feats of Carnage. I have seen your works of Carnage and I must say that they are beautiful. You have a powerful divine ability and a powerful soul. I think we can do great things together. Why don't you accept this power that I am offering you?"

"I thought as much. You're a demon god but you're still a demon. At the end of the day, all you want from me is my soul. Why don't you take it yourself? You already have my body." He asked defiantly.

He is actually not as carefree as he seems. He is very afraid because he is currently talking to a demon god. Even worse is that he is actually in contact with the energy of a demon god and it has overwritten half of his existence.

He can prevent himself from fusing with the energy but that won't stop the demon god if it wants to kill him. He is not the only one in danger currently. He suspects that the demon god can reach all the clones of Legion through him.

The bond between his body and his heart of Carnage seems unbreakable. The heart of Carnage will follow his soul anywhere. It won't be a problem if he dies and resurrects in one of the fledglings in his lineage. But it will be a calamity for Legion if he goes to Legion-1 in death.

All of Legion is in trouble all because of that single bite from Xigger and his reluctance to accept a mediocre existence. His curiosity earned him knowledge but at a cost that he is not willing to pay.

Chapter 989 Sweet Tongue Carnage.

He is of the opinion that the demon god put the heart of Carnage into his body because it sensed his powerful soul. His powerful soul probably intrigued the demon god who then decided to create a bigger connection between them so that a stronger channel would be formed between them.

He expected the demon to try and kill him immediately for his soul instead of talking to him. So he asked why the demon god was not being forceful with him. After all, he is already trapped.

The voice in his head sighed. "I like your determination. I don't want to perform a forceful takeover so that I will not rob you of your will and originality. Originality is needed for Creativity and Creativity is needed for Art. In other words, I want to preserve what makes you special so that you will create more works of Art. It is so that CARNAGE will become stronger."

Ragnarok laughed in his mind. He decided to call the bluff of the demon god, "That's a lie. If I know demons and I know them very well. I know that they like to lie. There are only two reasons for not doing something. It is either because you can't do it or because you don't want to."

He said confidently, "If you are saying that you don't want to, then there must be a very good reason for it. The reason you gave is not good enough. I don't think I am special enough to warrant the heart of Carnage. You can give it to anyone you want. So there must be something going on that you are not telling me."

The voice in his head laughed too. "That's smart. But you're wrong about your conclusion. You really are special. You have a powerful soul and a powerful divine ability. I need you to be my champion of Carnage in this plane. That can only happen if I don't overwrite your existence."

"Do you truly want me to believe that you're not curious about why I have such a powerful soul?" He asked.

"Oh, I am very curious about it. I would like to get to the bottom of it but you being my champion is a much more important matter so I will keep you alive. Besides, you will tell me in due time when we become good friends. You will find me to be a good listener."

"Good friends like my father?" Ragnarok asked.

"Exactly. We are such good friends that I will feel bad about doing something bad to you. He wished for you to do great things and I am going to give you that opportunity. All you have to do is offer me your allegiance and soul."

He sneered. "This demon must think I am naive and stupid because I am young," He thought to himself.

That's the only explanation he can come up with for why the demon god would say that it will feel bad about doing some bad things to him. He would be stupid indeed to believe it after he witnessed the death of his father.

So he asked. "Right. And your commitment to my safety doesn't have anything to do with the Blood Writ that you signed with my father?"

He saw the blood-red sheet of paper and what was written on it when Xigger pulled it out to show to Malekit. He was suspicious of its validity in light of the death of his father but he is certain about it now that the demons decided to lie.

The voice in his head chuckled. It is not at all ashamed of being caught in a lie. "You sly little boy. I see that you are aware of it. Why are you pretending not to know why I am not being forceful if you already know?"

He asked in return, "Why are you trying to fool me?"

"Tit for tat then. I must say that this is much better than your father. He was such a fool and a bore. I hope you won't disappoint me. That might force my hands."

Ragnarok agreed. "Yes, he was a fool. He was a fool for making deals with a demon god."

"Now don't say that. I am an honest business person. I make deals that fit my customers. Your father cared about his loved one and he got what he asked for. Don't mock him for it now. After all, it's his deal with me that is currently keeping you alive right now

Ragnarok smirked and said, "Right. But that safety will only last until you find a loophole to go through."

"Don't be so suspicious. It is not good for your health. There's no need to be so suspicious of me. I mean well for you. I can give you power and authority. I can give you wealth and pleasure beyond your wildest dreams. Do you want the whole plane to yourself? I can give it to you. Just offer me your allegiance."

That didn't sound convincing to Ragnarok and he noticed that the demon god didn't deny his accusation. Instead, the demon god asked for his soul again.

"I am fine. Thanks for the offer but I don't deal with demons." He refused without mincing his words.

He has regained some of his confidence after confirming that the demon god can't act forcefully against him right now. That only means he is currently safe from the demon god not eternally safe so he can't let down his guard. But he and all of Legion gained a brief moment of respite and stopped being nervous that they would be wiped out soon.

The demon god on the other hand is not happy. It grumbled and said, "You should change this stubborn attitude of yours. I won't take it to heart though. I am very patient. I can wait. In the meantime, you have to get to safety if you don't want to die. The sun is about to come up and you are part vampire. Your body will start to break down so you need to stop and let it rest."

Chapter 990 Sales Demon God.

"Fine then. It is the curse of my existence. I will to hide from the sun."

He agreed to hide. Then he snickered, "How powerful can you be when the sun weakens you? Even the lowest ant does not turn into dust in the sun. Vampires are a disgrace just for that weakness."

The demon god didn't take offense at his mockery. It took on a tone for lecturing, "The sun provides energy for the activities of life. It is not an understatement to say the sun is the source of life. But I take life and put in it a state of transition between death and life. The sun tries to break that state of

transition. The energy it produces makes my form unstable and for my state to decide on life or death." Then the demon god sighed in pity, "It is honestly a hassle."

Ragnarok didn't stop snickering as he ran on the ice. "You call it a hassle but I call it a weakness. Your descendants are forced to sleep because of it and they are weak to light and fire. Plus they can't use mana or origin energy because they are out of sync with the world. You can call it whatever you want but it doesn't change the fact that your descendants are weak because of you."

Vampires might terrify mortals just like demons are the stuff of their nightmares, but powerful beings don't fear vampires or demons. Vampires are the lackeys of a demon god. They are like vessels of gods. They have a maximum level that they can reach and they have severe weaknesses. If anything, they are pitied. Even Gehaldirah who was nothing special could defeat a Duke easily without a fight.

The only vampires that are terrifying are the primogenitors or the ancestral vampires. The rest of the Vampires, which is most of them, cannot compare with those on the path of perfection. If not for the lack of a limit on their stats then they will be a useless race. Even then other races who have limits on their stats use origin energy and the authority of laws to match them.

He isn't a full vampire but he is already suffering from the negative effects of this type of existence. He has to hide somewhere and rest so that his body doesn't fall apart. His situation also makes it so that he can't fly anymore.

His soul is currently out of sync with his body so anything that needs the manipulation of his spirit is currently not available. He can't fly or cast spells. Not unless he allows his soul to fuse with the heart of Carnage and becomes a Primogenitor. But he won't do that. His current weaknesses are nothing compared to the disadvantages of becoming a full Vampire.

The demon god didn't get angry about him mocking the Vampires. It is a salesperson at this point and it is trying to convince Ragnarok to buy what it is offering in exchange for his soul. So It won't get angry. That's just bad for business. It will smile and maintain a cheery attitude. After all, a customer is always right even if that customer is a little runt that it can squish to death.

It just chuckled and said, "It is good that you are aware of the weaknesses of Vampires. It will help you to preserve your life when you fully become one of us. I won't have to teach you like I did for your father."

Ragnarok stopped grinning. He scoffed. "What makes you think I will become one of your spawns? Has my rejection not been enough indication that I would rather die than become a vampire?"

The demon god laughed. "What a young and pure boy. You are a breath of fresh air, do you know that?"

Ragnarok snorted and ignored the question.

The voice in his continued confidently, "I have seen this situation several times. Many mortals will say that they will rather die than become vampires. But they change their minds in time. It is either because of the need for power or the need for immortality."

Then it asked him, "Do you know that vampires don't have restricted lifespans like those on the path of perfection? You can live forever as a vampire. All you need to do is offer your allegiance to CARNAGE."

"Of course, nothing is perfect in this world. There are pros and cons to everything. You are seeing the cons now so you remain adamant about your decision. That can change when you start seeing the pros too. You might just become open to Vampirism in time. It wouldn't be a first. You are a mortal. Mortals change their minds all the time. I can wait for you to change your mind.

"We'll see about that," Ragnarok said.

That's all Ragnarok could say about it. He is sure that he won't change his mind. He is not some mortal. He has a great aim that he is willing to sacrifice his life for. Something like eternal life and meager power won't tempt him to become a lackey to a demon god and become eternally yoked.

Legion as a whole will also suffer if he becomes the subordinate of a demon god. Their entire goal will be derailed because of him. The full extent of the damage is unknown but it won't bode well for Legion when there is a clone that obeys another and will snitch on them to the demon god.

Those are logical reasons as to why he won't offer his soul. He has other illogical reasons to remain obstinate. His pride will never allow him to do such a thing when another clone of Legion is a demon who wants to become a demon god.

Aeternus is currently a high-rank demon hiding within the domain of high-rank demons and hiding from the demon lord Beelta hounding him. But the future can change. There is already a plan to liberate

Aeternus and empower him. Aeternus can go far and also become a demon god. What will come of him then as the lackey of another demon god? It is already too shameful for him to think about. He would rather die.