

GREED 1271

Chapter 1271 A White Star.

It will take power of a Celestial or an Origin god to breach the defense. After all, they are made of materials that can withstand the explosion of a real star not some star wannabe.

Legion-5 held on in the face of the all-burning flames. He even kept punching Devoni. The two of them struggled in the air as Devoni tried to pull away. But Legion didn't let him go. He even grabbed the grand god's neck.

Then he said, "My turn."

That's the first thing he has said to the grand god of fire who has come to pay him a visit. It is also the last thing that Devoni will ever hear.

Legion-5 opened his mouth then. In it is a white super-compressed ball of energy. The surrounding air became charged immediately. Even the fire started to create sparks.

The grand god roared in fear, "Noooooooooo!"

This roar is greater than his roar of anger. It is a roar of unwillingness and desperation. Devoni tried to move. He willed himself to move with all the divine power that he could muster. Space around them shimmered and burned as his flames raged. Unfortunately, Legion-5 held him down and the world pressed down on him from all around. The domain of a Sovereign was focused on keeping him there so Devoni was stuck in place. He could only watch.

The ball was ejected out of Legion-5's mouth and struck Devoni's torso. Then it exploded when it struck the grand god. Another star appeared from within the yellow star. This white star grew so large that it swallowed up both of them and the yellow star around them.

The explosion it created when it struck the grand god caused a sudden discharge of white light into the environment. There was also a thundering strike that shook the world. The earth literally shook because of it. People standing on the earth stumbled and fell to the ground. Some people who were close to the scene became deaf. And everyone in the plane experienced a sudden rise in the temperature.

The discharge of light and heat was temporary. It occurred for a brief instant while the white star lingered. World power was funneled into it to keep it going.

The star appears to be round but it is not uniform. It is a mass of violent lightning. If not for the fact that it is spinning with the grand god as its center, then it won't be round at all.

Legion-5 kept it spinning even when the grand god begged for mercy.

"Please let me go, let me go. I will give you anything. I will give you everything I have."

Now he knows why gods should not leave their divine kingdom. It is both a limit on their freedom but also a rule that keeps them safe. He doesn't have his host of angels or his near omnipotent power in his divine kingdom.

There is also no one to save him in this desperate time of need. He thought he was lucky to come to the main plane in his main body. He doesn't think so now.

Legion-5 merely chuckled as he watched the god being eviscerated in front of him. His divine body was ground down by the destructive power of lightning. Devon spent all of his divine power to resist. His resistance dropped when he ran out of divine energy. It was then that he died.

A god becomes useless without divine energy. The body of the grand god collapsed to reveal a sphere of multiple colors.

"It is over," Legion-5 said after seeing the naked defenseless godhood.

He stopped feeding the star with world power. He allowed it to disperse in the direction of the sky. So a pillar of white lightning rose to the sky before scattering everywhere. A sudden silence descended in the plane in the absence of his dragon breath. It was then that people noticed that the world had been screaming. It was just so deafening that they thought it was normal.

Legion-5 took the godhood calmly as if picking a fruit. Then he returned to his base as if he was returning from a stroll through the neighborhood.

He was nonchalant about the whole thing but the whole plane wasn't. No one can remain calm when a god dies. It is simply impossible to remain calm after a god fell in their intact form and then died soon after.

The believers of the grand of fire were the ones most impacted by this event. They wailed and cried for their dead god. Then they found out that more than 50% of their fellow believers had died so they wailed and mourned even more.

Other believers were also dumbstruck. A god, no matter the level, is an out-of-reach existence to them. It is an existence that lives forever. Some lineages had worshipped the same gods for a million years. As mortals, they didn't think that a god could die.

The believers are obviously weaklings who don't live past 10,000 years. They are the ones that will be shocked by the death of a god. Transcendents that leave for up to 1 Origin cycle are just surprised. They haven't seen the death of a god but they have lived for a long time enough for them to hear about some past events. These particular events occurred 3 Origin cycles ago.

At any other time, transcendents will swarm towards the godhood of the dead god to inherit the divine position. However, no one did so now. They lamented about the death of a god and looked away from it.

No one entertained the thought of becoming a god. It is because they can't get the godhood from the person that killed the god and they might not want the godhood even if it is right in front of them. After all, they know that all of them are doomed. The gods are only bigger ants. They are also doomed.

Chapter 1272 Suspicion Of Possession.

Funny enough, the Sovereigns were also shocked about the death of the great god of fire. They are not like transcendents who don't know what is needed to kill a god. They know what to do to kill a god but they can't kill a god so easily. They will have to go to the divine plane to do so which will lead to their death. But then a god came down to the plane alive and was killed in a few seconds of fighting. It shocked them to the core.

The way that the grand god died shocked them but what shocked them the most was that they thought that the gods would be most difficult to kill and therefore the last to kill. So if the gods are already dying, are they not next?

Another group of people that were shocked were the Supreme Beast protectors. A scout with the ability to see spirits and trace spiritual influence saw a sight that she had never seen before in her more than a million years of life. Her eyes mostly see the fragmented spirit of someone when they die. So no one can pretend to be dead to her.

The sensitivity of her eyes to spirits makes it so that she can also track traces of the manipulation of the divine sense. These traces are present everywhere in the world. They are like the air that powerful people exhale. She can track people through the scent of her soul. So the world looks as if blotched by swaths of various spiritual aura to her.

But then she saw millions of translucent tentacles reaching out from all over the plane to somewhere in the sky. She informed everyone of this strange sight immediately. She thought it was an enemy attack. It was after this that the grand god came to the plane.

She was sure then that it was a move by the gods to get rid of the most dangerous Supreme Beast because the grand god fell right in front of Legion-5's base. She thought that it couldn't be a coincidence. Then he fought Legion-5. They were prepared to intervene if the god tried to do anything suspicious to him.

They thought they needed to save Legion-5. Then the god died but the tentacles didn't disappear. Instead, the tentacles slipped into Legion-5 as he grabbed the core. Apparently, he was the source of the tentacles.

They waited for him to enter his base before they questioned him. The scout came into his base and stopped him before he entered the main building. She appeared in her true form which is just an eyeball. The white translucent crystal eyeball was staring at Legion-5 intently and inspecting his existence.

She said, "Agrivo839,371,456A, we have reasons to believe that you have been contaminated by an external spiritual influence. Do you feel any different?"

Legion-5 replied, "I don't feel any different. What kind of contamination?"

She was direct. She said, "Something like possession. We believe so because we have noticed a characteristic of your soul that has never appeared before."

She said that while watching his reaction. At this point, she and the rest are certain that he has been possessed. They don't know how, but they suspect the Shadow Lurker. Even though they can't confirm anything, this questioning is just following protocol before they apprehend him. Nothing he says will change that outcome. However, it will be best if he shows a suspicious reaction or tries to escape.

"You mean this?" Legion-5 said and made Legion-7 wave a tentacle at her.

Her single eyes glinted sharply as she resisted the urge to respond to the threat. She wanted to fight or run away at that moment but then she relaxed when she realized when she saw that he also produced his identity mark. If his identity mark hasn't disappeared, then he is undoubtedly still the same Agrivo839,371,456A.

As a super powerful conglomerate, the Supreme Alliance is aware of possession and they are prepared for it. Any Supreme beast that becomes possessed will lose their identity mark immediately. The Supreme Alliance will also be notified of that event.

If she can't trust the identity mark, that means she has a whole lot more to be afraid of. But if she trusts the identity mark, that means the spiritual tentacles she saw are under his control.

"So it is an ability of yours?" She asked again.

"Yes." He replied succinctly.

"Can you tell me how you acquired it?"

"Yes, I can." He replied.

They remained silent then. She urged him, "Go on. Tell me."

He told her, "I won't tell. I can but I won't."

She realized the problem so she said, "I apologize for asking you to release information about your divine ability but this is a serious matter. I urge you to reply and provide an adequate explanation for how you gained it or you will be subjected to investigative measures."

Legion-5 shrugged. "I am not a fool. I know whatever I tell you won't be enough. You are suspicious of me that means you will Directly support the authors on WebNovel!

still investigate me to confirm it no matter what I say. So why should I say anything? It is just a waste of time."

won't be enough. You are suspicious of me that means you will still investigate me to confirm it no matter what I say. So why That brought silence to her. She didn't expect this to be so difficult. Not from a young Supreme beast less than 200 years old. He has made good points. He doesn't know that she is not suspicious of him anymore. But he is right that if she were suspicious, questioning him wouldn't be enough for her.

Legion-5 was carefree. He knows that he is currently surrounded by 4 scouts which means this situation is very serious but that doesn't mean he will bend just because someone asked him to divulge his ability.

He already has an explanation for his divine ability but he won't give it up easily. He has to act stubborn because he should be stubborn when someone asks him about his abilities.

Chapter 1273 Don't Mess With Divinity.

Information about the sequence of divine abilities that a Supreme Beast assimilated is a secret that a Supreme Beast should not release to another person easily or they will be countered and their weakness will be exploited. They should be extra careful with this information because if there is a race that is very adept at taking advantage of weaknesses, then it is the Supreme Beast race.

The invigilator decided to intervene then. The metal ground of the base morphed into a face. The face said, "I am sorry for the situation we have put you in. But this is a very serious situation that concerns the safety of the entire rite of passage. If we can't resolve it now, we may have to cancel the rite of passage and evacuate all the Supreme beasts."

Legion-5 shrugged and said, "So cancel it. Or bring an order from the Supreme Alliance for me to divulge my divine abilities under oath. I haven't broken any rules so you have no reason to make this demand of me."

The Metal face grinned and said, "You stubborn rascal. You are just like your mentor. We had to evacuate everyone after his stunt. But you are right. Unlike him, you haven't broken any rules yet."

Legion-5 was intrigued, "What stunt did my mentor perform?"

"He didn't tell you?" The metal face asked. Then it laughed. "I wouldn't tell you either if I did something so embarrassing."

"Forget about your mentor. If he didn't tell you then I won't either. Let's focus on the matter at hand."

"I still won't tell you about my divine ability."

"How about this? You can tell me about it. If I deem it satisfactory then we won't bother with it any longer. I also swear on my origin that I won't divulge the information or use it against you in any way. I swear on my Origin that I won't antagonize you in any way unless instructed to do so by the Supreme Alliance. Is that good enough?"

He has the right to question him as the invigilator. Plus he is swearing an Oath so Legion-5 shouldn't be so stubborn unless he has something to hide.

Legion-5 also noticed that all the scouts had gone. Even the weird large eye is nowhere around anymore. They also aren't spying on him so Legion-5 finally decided to relent. But that didn't mean he would spill the beans yet.

"What if you don't find it satisfactory?" He asked.

"My earlier promise still stands but I will also report it to the Supreme Alliance. I swear this on my Origin."

Legion-5 finally decided to speak. He said, "I appreciate the sincerity, sir. I will be too proud if I can't tell someone of your level after all the promises you have made. Besides, what does someone as powerful as you want with my secrets."

The metal face said playfully, "I like flattery very much but that's not what I want right now."

Legion-5 explained to him. "I got the ability to spread my body at the spiritual level when I assimilated the soul fire divine ability. My original divine ability caused it to mutate. I could shapeshift my form to a certain level before. The soul fire just expanded my limit." He replied.

He also showed some of his physical tentacles to prove his point. His arm split into ten of them. They were the same tentacles he used to bind the great god of fire before he blasted his face with super-concentrated dragon breath.

"I have always been malleable. So the soul fire made me malleable on a spiritual level."

"That's true. I have all your data and I also saw how you fought the grand god. What you have said makes sense. I guess it has never been seen before because of your mutation."

Then he said to Legion-5, "You are one talented supreme beast. A lot of people have high hopes for you. That's why we had to take your safety seriously. There are some entities that might want to harm you and we can't allow that to happen to you under our watch."

"Thank you for your protection." Legion-5 said.

"Go on kid. But pay attention to everything around you. Don't be caught off guard, alright?"

"I won't sir." He promised.

"Good. Last warning, don't make the mistake of becoming a god. That will not end well for you. I know you have been messing around with divinity. A godhood is very different from a staff with divinity. If you mess up, even I won't be able to save you."

Then the mechanical emperor left.

Legion-7 said to him, "All this fuss over you. They take care of you too much. Supreme beasts are another class of luxury and decadence."

Legion-5 agreed. "Their protection and care is somewhat excessive but being guarded against protection is necessary."

Legion-7 snickered, "It is unfortunate that they are guarding against possession and not reincarnation."

Legion-5 grinned and said, "Imagine if the Sovereigns that Legion-1 killed were Supreme beasts and not stone skins. The realm lord wouldn't be able to stop their pursuit of Legion-1 at all."

The elders of the stone skin race chased Legion-1 for more than 50 years. Legion-1 and the Origin gods of the stone skin race fought several times. If not for the deal that Aeternus made with the realm lord, that pursuit wouldn't have ended so quickly.

They imagine that if the young ones that Legion-1 had killed were supreme beasts, it would have been more difficult for the realm lord to get them to stop.

Legion-7 couldn't help but laugh. "That would have been a sight to see. But if that were the case, then Legion-1 would have died before the realm lord interfered."

"He might even have been sealed. If there are any groups capable of sealing Origin gods, I am certain that the Supreme Alliance is one of them."

"If that happens then I doubt the Supreme Alliance would give Legion-1 up easily. The realm lord might not be able to get him back."

Chapter 1274 Beauty And The Beast.

They spoke for a while about how the Supreme Alliance cares too much for their young and the consequences it would have on them. They don't think Legion-5 will be able to detach himself easily from the Supreme Alliance after everything they have done for him. But that is a problem for the future. In fact, the unwillingness of the Supreme Alliance to let Legion-5 go can be used against them.

So they returned to their present priority.

Legion-7 said to him, "Inspect the godhood quickly. Then give it to me to assimilate

Legion-5 examined the multicolored ball in his hand as he went into the core of his base. Then he assimilated it into his body. He felt at that point that he could put it into one of his empty slots. He would become a god that way so he didn't. He let it go to the dragon heart where Legion-7 is.

Legion-7 is not to eat it but to hold on to it until they get the remaining ingredients they need for his plan.

Legion-7 confirmed his thoughts. "The plan should work. We should be able to fuse with the Authority of the Celestial Supreme."

Legion-5 was relieved. "I will get the crown of a demon king and the divine ability of the giants of order soon. We will see what will come out of it."

The plane returned to temporary peace. It was broken by the occasional death of a god. Grand gods fell randomly to the main plane. What they all have in common is that they all fell in front of Legion-5's base in the same spot.

If people thought it was by chance that the great god of fire fell and died there, they know now that that isn't the case. They know now that the Shadow of Despair may not be fighting other Supreme beasts or trying to occupy hexes in the plane, but he is busy fishing for gods in the pool that is the divine plane.

The large crater created by Devoni was deepened and widened as time passed. It was eventually named God's Swift Demise. It was named so because gods fall there never to rise again. And they also die very quickly once they drop there.

It is not their fault that they died quickly. Legion-5 is strong but even he can't kill a grand god he just met in a few seconds. Their fights should last at least a minute and probably up to 10 minutes in a one-on-one battle.

But this is not a one-on-one battle that just happens when two random people meet. He always has time to prepare for the fight. The gods don't know who will fall next or when they will fall so they can't prepare for it. He on the other hand has inside information on that particular topic.

He knows who will fall so he has time to search for their weakness before they fall. He knows when they will fall which is when he is prepared enough for them, not before.

In the case of the grand god of fire, he had been preparing the white ball of supercompressed energy long before the battle. This caused the attack to become very powerful. But it also made it heavy and slow. It could be dodged. So all he had to do was make sure that the grand god of fire couldn't move. He did that by getting close to the grand god and holding him down so that the attack could blast him head-on.

The other gods didn't fare better than the grand god of fire. They died in the background of a plane torn by war. They tried to resist him. It led to some hiccups during one of his fights.

He was fighting the great god of love who had deemed it fit to visit the God's Swift Demise. The god of love is a rare beauty of the Swift race. He has four arms with three of them being on the right side of his torso. He is so beautiful that both male and female Switches find him attractive. When combined with his ability to utilize illusions and rile up emotions of lust, he becomes practically irresistible.

This irresistibility also worked on Legion-5. Of course, Legion-5 was lusting after the 100 points that he would gain from killing him. Even Legion-7 is looking forward to eating the divinity in the godhood of the great god of law. So one can say with certainty that the Shadow of Despair is attracted to the god of life.

He is also willing to do anything to gain the god of love's heart. Or what others call his godhood. Unfortunately, there are busybodies who have nothing better to do than to interfere in the love life of one consenting and one unwilling adult. They interfered in their fight.

The god of love was going to die. That much was certain very early into the fight when her illusions didn't work on Legion-5. He also had weak physical abilities so Legion-5 was able to snack him around easily. But the coalition created by the gods to interfere in his god hunting came to rescue the god of love.

The gods didn't know who would be next so they forced a joint force to rescue each other. Each member of the joint force sent their vessels over to him and used them to channel their powers into the main plane. So Legion-5 was besieged by 12 incarnations of great gods.

He laughed at them and mocked them. "You fools."

That's what they heard before they heard the sound of cannons lighting up and discharging their attacks. They thought they were ganging up on the Shadow Of Despair. They thought wrong.

Legion-7 was also chuckling as he extended his spiritual tentacles into the vessels. He used the vessels to trace back to their source and entangle the godhoods. Then he began dragging them down. He did so with glee and excitement.

Chapter 1275 Bait The Switch.

Legion-7 said to Legion-5, "See what I said. They took the bait. Was I right or was I right?"

Legion-5 was also excited. It showed in his vigor as he was beating the god of love. Everyone was excited apart from the god of love.

"Please spare me. Please."

The god of life was begging him but Legion-5 didn't listen. He had already done him the favor of not killing him too quickly. He could have killed the god of love easily but he dragged the fight on because he was hoping for the other gods to interfere. Even now, he has not killed the god of love because he is still waiting.

Legion-7 had already fulfilled the requirements to drag four gods to the main plane. But they didn't drag them down quickly and kill them one after the other. Instead, they dragged one down every month. This pressured the gods and gave them enough time to decide to interfere. So in a way, the gods they could drag down were used as bait.

The gods took that bait. They sent their vessels who were rendered useless by the cannons. Then Legion-7 infected them and incapacitated them. Now they have 12 more gods to kill.

In the following months, many gods died one after the other. The inhabitants of the plane became numb to it. The monthly howls of pain that resounded throughout the plane became a part of their life.

This continued until the other Supreme Beasts got bold after accumulating their armies. The inhabitants began to suffer then because the Supreme Beasts wreaked destruction on the plane. The plane was surrounded by the Supreme beasts so they were subjugated from every direction. There was nowhere for them to go.

The Supreme Beasts got powerful as they got more points. But no one resisted the Shadow of Despair when one year came around. It was the time that Legion-5 came to collect rent. The Supreme beasts could spare the 1 point that he was asking for to avoid fighting someone who is capable of killing grand gods so quickly.

The Shadow of Despair is not a scout but his damage output is outrageous. They can only imagine how powerful his defense will be since he is a warrior. It discouraged them from fighting him. No one wanted to be the scapegoat for the others to learn not to antagonize him.

Even the ones that are especially stubborn and hateful of the Shadow of Despair did not show any resistance to paying rent. The union they established to resist him did nothing when that year came. They promised themselves to do something the next time around. The shadow of Despair told them that he would return in 100 years for the next rent. They believed that was enough time to defeat him.

But several grand gods died over the course of 100 years. It enlightened them about the difference between them and the shadow of despair. So they didn't resist the third time for rent.

They handed over the ten points he demanded from them. However, they made sure to vow revenge when next he came around to collect rent. Legion-5 informed them that he would return in 1,000 years to collect the next rent.

Legion-5 gave them that much time because he was busy with something. At first, it was because he was too lazy to go around the bases every year to collect their rent. He was also busy fusing all the divine abilities together.

The ability of the giants of order was particularly difficult to fuse with the others. The law of order contained within refused any attempt to coerce it. But they are experienced with working with the law of order. Legion-7 used the divine life energy from the tree father to make the fusion possible.

That took a lot of time which distracted Legion-5 from collecting rent. Then the Unified Skill Index competition was held in the Virut plane for the first time. All of Legion paid attention to it because Soverick was walking on a tight edge and there was a lot to be gained from the competition.

Their concern was warranted because Soverick was killed and his title taken from him. The Unified Skill Index impacted Legion-5 the most because Legion-7 outdid himself and swallowed part of the supreme law of a world god. It caused Legion-5 to sink into a deep sleep.

Even Legion-7 slept. It caused their inner world to fall below the law matrix. It almost fell further than that into the waiting claws of the entity that had enslaved Legion-7.

Fortunately, they had Cosmic energy from Helios. Cosmic energy flowed into his inner world in large amounts to fuse with Legion-7. It helped him to speed up the evolution and not be consumed by the Supreme law instead.

Legion-7 recovered and rose out of the law matrix back to the inner world of Legion-5. Then he recreated another version of Soverick by using one of the vessels of a battle sage monkey that they had prepared in the Virut plane.

Soverick met with the first sage and acquired a world spark, a world engine, and a world fragment. The world Fragment wasn't part of the deal but the first sage gave it to them to monitor them. Legion-7 had to destroy Soverick's new body in order to transfer the world fragment into Legion-1's inner world but it was worth it.

They gained a lot of information from the first sage apart from the tangible benefits of the Unified Skill Index. They also gained the information that the era of conquest was coming soon. This is because Legion-1 had helped the realm lord to create the pillar that was used to transfer the participants of the competition to the world fragments where the competition was held.

Aeternus had asked the realm lord to save Legion-1 which the realm lord did. Then the realm lord had made another deal with Legion-1. Legion-1 helped the realm lord to build an artifact that could be used to transfer energy and matter. This was based on the soul sphere that Legion possessed.

Chapter 1276 The Justice Squad.

Unfortunately, Legion-1 didn't succeed. The artifact he tried to build was far from perfect. It could only transfer energy and not matter. But then Soverick saw it being used for the competition. At that point, the artifact had been upgraded with a matter-to-energy converter and was being tested.

The pillar had become more powerful and intricate which was why Soverick sat in front of it to analyze it. There was so much for Legion to learn from it. It could not transform entities that were titans of law and above but it made Legion realize that the realm lord was making swift progress in the preparation for the era of conquest.

The loss of the title and the upcoming era of conquest made Legion-5 decide to build an artifact that would replace the title of the child of the plane that was taken from them. This artifact will empower all of them and not just Soverick.

All of Legion began preparing for the artifact. Aeternus attacked more planes for resources and Legion schemed against Hadrick. Their scheme failed partially but Legion earned a tidy sum and prepared a way to attack their ancestor in the future if need be.

Then Soverick went to his former academy to acquire the legacy of Virtual Creation so that they could build the artifact. The absence of Hadrick in the Ghastorix main city meant that no one noticed him enter and leave.

Virtual Creation is an ability that simulates the creation ability of world gods. Shannon, the director of the academy failed because she didn't have an immortal soul to control the concept. They are better than Shannon. They are Legion and have a lot of mental prowess at their disposal.

Soverick killed the director and took her concept for himself. He didn't speak with her because he didn't want her to know that he was alive. She could leak that news in the span of a second and he didn't want that.

Besides he didn't need her alive to get her concept. Her existence fractured when he killed her so her dying concept within her Origin leaked into the world. That was all Soverick needed to comprehend her concept.

Soverick watched Shannon's concept unravel and leak into the world. He used his eyes to analyze the structure and function of the concept. Then he schemed against Hadrack when the Origin gods of the family came to take her.

So a lot was going on for Legion in the time Legion-5 laid low in his base. The abduction that he caused was foiled by Salvini. Salvini didn't relent after that. She sent some people to find Legion. Those people are after Legion right now.

Jarkon and his squad of 10 are on the ancient battlefield. He, SWIFTESCAPE, ALUINE, DOUBLELINE, JETTASTIC, UED, and the other 4 have been roaming the ancient battlefield for 53 years. That is a short time for creatures of their power but it is already too much for Jarkon to bear. He was already willing to give up before they left the plane. Now he is just looking for any excuse to quit.

Jarkon promised himself. "I will check every planar portal. Then I will quit if we don't find anything."

He complained some more. "Surely I can't be expected to search the whole ancient battlefield or every plane in the realm."

He doesn't want to search for traces of Soverick but he knows that he can't give up without a sufficient reason. His bloodline won't allow him to. The best he can do to evade the compulsion is to make a reasonable amount of effort. It is only then that he would be free to quit.

So he decided to check every planar portal on the ancient battlefield. That is more than 100,000 planar portals. They are scattered around the ancient battlefield so the position of all of them isn't known.

He doesn't plan to search for them everywhere since that will take forever. Even his bloodline is not that unreasonable. So he plans to search the locations of the planar portals that are known by information agencies.

His plan is sound. If there is any trace of Soverick in other planes apart from those that have met Soverick in the Virut plane, then the best way to find those traces would be to search the ancient battlefield. And if any trace of Soverick from the Virut plane enters another plane through a planar portal, then that plane is worth investigating.

That is his plan which he intends to spend at most, a thousand years on. There have been mostly dead ends till now. They haven't found any trace of Soverick around any planar portal including the one that belongs to the Virut plane.

This means that Soverick didn't leave the plane and no one that met him left the Virut plane. It is not surprising at all to him. In fact, Jarkon doesn't expect to find any traces. He is just going through the motions. He even turned the search for Soverick into a sightseeing vacation. It is the best he can do in such a boring quest.

"This architecture isn't so bad." He marveled as they traveled.

He is an Air carrier. It is a powerful flying device used to traverse large distances. He and the other 9 are seated within it while occasionally looking out the window to watch the scenery.

SWIFTESCAPE spoke. "I hope we don't get delayed from getting close to the next portal?"

Jarkon shook his head in pity. "Don't be so serious. Try to relax and enjoy your trip. We still have at least 947 years to go and 79,012 portals left to visit."

Someone said to him with a frown. "Don't speak like that Jarkon. You have to take this seriously. This is a serious matter after all."

Others piled on the admonishment too.

"Yes, Jarkon. We are on an important mission. We have to give it our all."

"The fate of our plane might stand on this so we have to be diligent and observant."

Chapter 1277 Weird Situation.

Jarkon became silent while he thought to himself, "Such pitiful fellows."

They are not like him. They have taken this mission very seriously. That's why they are worried that the security forces of a plane will delay them from getting close to the planar portal.

A planar portal can not be accessed by just anyone. It is the one sure way into a plane so the plane will try to protect it and limit access to it. That's why some people won't want them to get anywhere close to the planar portal even when they promise that they don't want to use it or that they mean no harm. But Jarkon doesn't mind. The delay just gives him more time to enjoy the sights.

They were frustrated with the delay and he tried to help them out but they were not like him. They didn't even want him to express his wayward feelings about the mission to them. They know that he is rebellious but they don't want to hear his rebellious thoughts.

He lamented to himself, "I am not so different from them. Maybe I am more pitiful than them."

He pities them for truly believing in Justice meanwhile he doesn't believe in it but he is doing the same thing as they are. He is here with them on the same wild goose chase. At least they want to be here. He doesn't but he is still here. So he might be more pitiful than them.

He said to himself with determination. "I will try to enjoy myself nonetheless. No one can take that away from me."

He decided that he would try to enjoy himself no matter their thoughts and opinions about it. Unfortunately for him, his boring sightseeing vacation was cut short. He got a trace of Soverick after a few months of searching.

He wanted to ignore it so he resisted the sensation for a while. He struggled as his body stood up from his seat. It was his bloodline that forced him to do something. The others noticed his abrupt movement.

"Have you found something?" DOUBLELINE asked him.

Jarkon didn't answer. So the other five that fought Soverick with him began to sense the environment themselves. They are not like him who has locked onto Soverick so they didn't notice the traces right away. Even so, they still caught the faint traces of him.

One of them ordered with a shout, "Stop the carrier immediately.

The air carrier stopped. It stopped a short distance from a deserted but functional planar portal. This is a weird sight. Most, if not all deserted planar portals are nonfunctional. Nonfunctional planar portals are portals that have been opened in the past but have been somehow sealed. Hence why they are deserted.

Any portal that hasn't been opened yet won't show up on the ancient battlefield. This planar portal is odd because it is clearly functional but there is no one protecting it. They can all see the swirling white energy vortex within the stone structure of the portal. It means anyone can go in and out without problems.

JETTASTIC became ecstatic. He said in excitement, "This is our very first trace. I bet this will be good."

Jarkon isn't so optimistic. "It might not be Soverick's aura. It seems to be similar but it has changed a lot. There's something wrong with the traces. It might not be Soverick's at all."

He is not lying. The more he sensed the weirder the situation seemed to him. The aura has traces of Soverick in a weird way. The aura should be faint since Soverick was never here. They are certain that Soverick never left the plane so this aura should be mixed in with the aura of the person who met him. But this aura is full and thick as if Soverick was here personally.

The aura has also changed in that it is accompanied by a sense of decay as if Soverick was dying when he came here. It is very odd. If he is to guess, it seems like someone is pretending to be Soverick and is trying to fool them.

The other five agreed with him. "This can't be right. There is something suspicious going on here. It is clear that we must get to the bottom of this."

There are a lot of oddities about the traces but they are not discouraged. In fact, the oddities have riled them up. They will not be satisfied until they find out why the traces of a dying Soverick are here.

Jarkon rolled his yellow feline eyes. He thought to himself, "You are supposed to run away from something suspicious not toward it."

He didn't bother to voice his thoughts because he knew they wouldn't listen. It is just like them to be headstrong. It is why some people call them the slur of being hound dogs. They have finally gotten a trace of Soverick so they are not going to give it up regardless of its authenticity. Even if it ends in failure, the allure of visiting Justice on those who would try to fool them and hinder Justice is too much an encouragement for them.

UED asked, "What does he smell like? Maybe we can get traces of him too."

The four of them are unlike Jarkon and the other 5 who have met Soverick. They have never met Soverick so they are not certain of his aura but they are very talented trackers. They don't have a lock on Soverick and this aura of him here is too different from what has been pointed out to him in the Virut plane. They can't distinguish it from the plethora of other scents but they will be able to do so with some help from the others.

The aura in their environment appears like a multicolored river in their senses. The water of different scents appears like threads that are sometimes small or large. The threads are all lines and they have a beginning and an end. They can follow the lines to find the beginning or the end. They will be able to find the source of the aura or its current location that way.

Chapter 1278 An Elaborate Prank.

All of them can see these lines. If a line is pointed out to them by others, then they will be able to follow the line and they will find its source or where it ends.

Jarkon didn't care if they identified Soverick's aura so he didn't bother to help. Fortunately, there are 5 others who are enthusiastic. They helped the clueless four gain some clues about the aura. So all of them finally got hold of Soverick's aura. They became sure of it when they reached the front of the portal.

"It is certain that Soverick was here. His aura is too fresh and thick here. These traces indicate that he was here not too long ago."

"That should be impossible. Soverick has been dead for more than a hundred years. He couldn't have been here."

"But the auras are here to prove it."

"Then the auras might be fake."

"That's why we must get to the bottom of this. We will know if he is dead or not when we get more information."

Jarkon was silent as they discussed. He is not considering the current matter at hand but the implication of it. He didn't think they would find anything at all. But here they are with traces of what appears to be Soverick's.

It means that Salvini didn't send him on a wild goose chase and that there might be some truth to her claim that Soverick was working with others to harm the plane.

It might not be true seeing as Soverick might be alive after the racial council declared him dead. Maybe it is Salvini who managed to get his title that is up to something bad. It is highly possible that Salvini lied. He has personal experience of her scheming, but even if she had lied about Soverick and falsely accused him, it is certain at this point that something fishy is going on.

He promised himself, "Whatever it is, I will just do the bare minimum. I won't make it my personal business. I will run at the sight of trouble."

He is already prepared to wash his hands of the results of their investigation before they get the results. He knows it is unlikely that he would be able to do so, but he has to try not to get himself sucked into another whirlpool of schemes.

He decided to do the bare minimum after making that resolve. He examined the traces at the portal to ensure that he was not mistaken. Unfortunately, he is not mistaken. Soverick's aura is very thick in front of the portal. It seems that his aura was released before he entered or left the portal.

The traces are so much that the line that they formed in the river of scents is very wide. Anybody with their bloodline will be able to lock onto this trace if they come here. It is almost as if they have seen Soverick themselves. His traces are that obvious.

Jarkon asked. "Who will go first?"

They have already reached this stage so there is no going back. But he surely is not going to be the first one to head into an unknown plane. Every odd thing going on here are indication that something strange is going on and strange things are most likely dangerous.

"Let's draw straws," ALUINE suggested.

They agreed so they drew straws. The unlucky one will lead the way into the plane. That unlucky one was ALUINE.

He complained to them, "Me and my stupid mouth."

"Hurry up. Time is running out."

"You can't go back on your word. Be courageous and brave the danger for Justice."

They urged and encouraged him so ALUINE went into the portal. The others went in after him. They each felt disoriented for a short while before they regained their bearing. What they saw took their breath away.

"What happened here?" ALUINE asked in shock.

ALUINE is safe but they are not concerned about that right now. There is no army waiting for them or any guards defending the portal but they are not concerned about that either. They are all focused on the scene of destruction before them. They can see decayed corpses as far as the eye can see. There are mountains and rivers formed of these corpses. They pile up high and spread far and wide.

The air is thick with the scent of decay present in Soverick's traces.

The air is also thick with soot and ash. Even the clouds are dark with soot. It makes the plane dark and gloomy. It is clear that fire has burned in the plane for a very long time. It is probably why there are no forests in their line of sight.

What shocked these battle sage monkeys with the bloodline of the lion of justice was that they could see Soverick's scent on each and every one of the corpses. His scent is everywhere in the plane. It is in the air and in the sky.

It appears to them that each decaying corpse seems to have been killed by Soverick. It is the best explanation they can come up with for why his scent is on every corpse. It is either that or someone was truly dedicated to fooling them.

"What trickery is going on here?"

"Did Soverick create a massacre here?"

"But why would he do it?"

"Is this just an elaborate prank?"

They are shocked and perplexed. Their confusion is understandable. So they went into the plane to investigate. They found out that the name of the plane was the Gattling plane.

The Gattling plane is a plane ruled by gods. The squad of justice found some priests and asked them about the situation of the plane. The cause for this baffling situation is a long story but every priest they spoke to said the same thing.

They all said, "This calamity all started when the god of plagues and diseases went out of control. She turned on everyone in the plane including the gods. But it was the one we most trusted that betrayed us. She was the root of our problems."

Chapter 1279 The Quest For The Fire Of Rebirth.

What the squad of justice heard gave them more questions than answers. It made them investigate further. Even Jarkon took this seriously because if any of this is related to Soverick then the Virut plane might be in trouble after all.

-----Legion-7's Reincarnation.

Legion-7 was selected to reincarnate into the Phoenix race. Gehaldirah had always coveted their divine ability. They are able to resurrect after death on their own without the help of the law matrix. It is a recovery ability similar to the extra-life divine ability of the Blood Giants. It is better than the extra life because their divine ability can also be used to attack.

The Phoenix race possesses a powerful flame called the fire of rebirth. Every member of their race at the transcendent level can use their fire of rebirth to resurrect or burn their enemies. The more living things they burn, the more powerful their flame gets.

Gehaldirah wasn't the only one to covet their flames. Unfortunately, no one had been able to create a concept similar to the fire of rebirth. In fact, no one knows how it works.

Gehaldirah was greedy for that divine ability so he found a phoenix egg to use as reincarnation material. Then he created an array that sent forth his soul fragments into various races. All of the soul fragments succeeded in reincarnating into their designated race except Legion-7.

Legion-7 didn't fail because he got lost. He found a viable phoenix egg and entered it. What he found there was beyond his expectations. He was shocked when he found a soul as strong as his in the egg.

He asked in utter surprise, "What in high heaven is going on?"

An egg should not have a strong soul. In fact, it will be extraordinary if the soul within an egg is fully formed at all. That occurs in dragon eggs. But even that should create a soul that is weak. No egg should have a soul that is as strong as the soul fragment of an Origin god no matter how weak that Origin god is.

"Did someone have the same idea as me? Did they try to reincarnate into a Phoenix egg too?" he asked himself.

"No, that should not be so. We got the reward for being the first to reincarnate into numerous bodies. That means I can be sure that this person didn't reincarnate into multiple bodies. So even if they reincarnated, this has to be their only body but their soul is too weak to be the complete soul of an Origin god. It is merely a soul fragment. However, it is without a doubt that this is a soul that a developing egg should not have. What is going on?"

Unfortunately, none of the clones could help him with this matter. They don't have any information about the Phoenix race in the first place and they certainly haven't encountered such a weird situation in the eggs of other races.

In fact, Legion-8 is the only one who has encountered a soul in the egg he reincarnated into. But the egg was very weak so Legion-8 was able to snuff it out with a single flick.

So Legion-7 complained. "How unlucky am I to reincarnate into the one egg with a reincarnated soul fragment in it?"

He thought about it and made up his mind. He became determined then, "This changes nothing. I just have to win. There can be only one soul and it must be me."

He is not willing to give up just like that. That will mean a failure of his reincarnation. He decided to fight for the right to keep the egg. So he rushed towards the red soul fragment and clashed with it.

He began to fight with the soul fragment but the soul fragment didn't retaliate. It was odd but Legion-7 didn't stop attacking.

"Maybe I was wrong. This doesn't seem to be the soul of an Origin god. It is not even a fragment of one since it doesn't have any soul force. It is just strong and it doesn't seem to have any will."

Soul fights are not complicated. Two souls clash until one of them is destroyed. Both souls receive damage in each collision. The skilled soul will be able to minimize the damage they sustain while maximizing the damage the opponent receives.

Legion-7's opponent was not fighting back at all so there was no challenge. The other soul fragment was also not as sturdy as his. His soul has been infused with divinity and he has access to soul force from

Legion-1. He even has Origin essence to use in case he needs it. He is at an absolute advantage in every way. So it is not surprising that the soul fragment will lose.

The red soul fragment at the center of the egg shrunk in size as it gradually lost its spirituality in the fight. But the soul fragment suddenly moved before it was completely destroyed. It didn't fight back when it moved. It seemed to have sunk downwards. Then it disappeared from the egg.

Legion-7 couldn't find it anymore. All he could tell was that it went below the law matrix.

He shrugged when he couldn't figure out what happened. "I won and that's all that matters."

He moved to take over the egg and complete his reincarnation. But things didn't go as simply as they went for the others. For one, there was no body in the egg to possess. There was only energy and matter but no life.

He thought the red soul fragment had formed a connection with it that's why he didn't sense the connection to the body. There is no red soul fragment now but he still can't sense anything that can be considered gestating life.

"What is it this time? How can there be an egg without life? Then what is the egg for?"

One would expect an egg to be created for the gestation of life. He expected that too. But apparently not.

Chapter 1280 The Wielder Of Annihilation.

"What next now?" He asked himself.

Legion-1 replied, "This is considered a failure. It was expected that at least one out of 8 will fail so this is not a surprise. We will try again with another race."

They began planning for Legion-7's second race while he continued to search the egg for signs of life. The race that Legion is interested in next is a particular race that a certain female who could wield the power of annihilation belongs to.

He saw that lady earlier during the final section of the trial of heaven. It was during the challenge section. The lady was fighting a grand god of disaster but none of the disasters could affect her.

The disasters were not destroyed. He could tell that much. Destruction will unravel matter and produce energy. But the attacks that came close to that lady simply disappeared. He would like to get that kind of power unfortunately he doesn't know her race. So Legion-1 intends to search for the information about her race so that Legion-7 can reincarnate into it.

Legion-1 said to Legion-7, "Hang on. I am currently being chased by the troublesome stone race Origin gods. It will take a while before I can become free enough to acquire what we need for the next reincarnation."

Legion-7 shrugged. "There's no hurry. I am in no danger."

He would be delayed but he is willing to wait because the power of annihilation is too powerful to be impatient for. Besides, he can use this opportunity to analyze the flames of rebirth so his failed reincarnation might not be a complete waste. He is also currently safe in the egg so he doesn't mind waiting.

He was wrong about that. He was very wrong. The egg began to combust a while after the red soul fragment disappeared. It turned to pure flames all around Legion-7. But he wasn't alarmed because he wasn't harmed. The fire didn't burn him.

"What is this now? It is one thing after another. Is this normal? Is this how the flames of rebirth behave?" he asked.

He doesn't know the answer to those questions because he has only been studying for a few seconds. He doesn't know if it is abnormal or not since he doesn't know much about phoenixes. Maybe it is normal for phoenix eggs to turn into flames occasionally. He doesn't know but he is certain that it didn't show these features when Gehaldirah inspected one and when he just arrived in the egg.

Eggs should be solid or liquid. They shouldn't be gaseous. And they surely shouldn't be flames. But this egg took things further than that. It turned into a vortex of fire. The vortex formed a whirlpool that swallowed and dragged Legion-7 down below the law matrix. Legion-7 couldn't resist at all. He was dragged into a place he had never seen or heard about.

"This is bad. This is very bad." He said as he looked around.

He seems to be at the bottom of an ocean. Except that the water is grey and not life-giving like water ought to be. Instead, his surroundings are siphoning life from him. This siphoning is not working on him because of his immortal traits. But he is not feeling fortunate at all.

His surprise and his dread continued to increase as he observed his environment. "I can't sense the void universe at all. Where am I?"

This place doesn't feel like the void universe at all. There are no laws and there is no law matrix. There is no mana, origin energy, or even void energy. The water around him is not an energy he can use. It feels more like acid. It is corroding and breaking down everything.

If not for the fact that he can sense the other souls of Legion, he would be freaking out right now. He was still calm so he tried to spread his divine sense to examine his surroundings. His divine sense was ground down immediately after it left his body. The deathly water around him broke it down and siphoned it away.

He tried again with soul force. The grey deathly water didn't do anything to it so he was able to see beyond him.

"Fortunately I have the soul force."

If not for soul force then the deathly water around him would have destroyed him and he would be blind in this hostile and unknown world. With sight came some confidence. Some of his fears receded and he became curious instead.

His search found something interesting that drew his attention. He saw the whirlpool of fire that brought him here. It is beneath him. It is congregating around the remnant of the red soul fragment that he had defeated.

The soul fragment was being replenished by the fire of rebirth as he watched.

"Is this the mechanism of rebirth? Is this how phoenixes return from the dead?" He said in awe. "This is fascinating."

Then he sensed something that made his feelings of excitement fall into the abyss and become dread. He saw a white thread attached to the soul fragment. His divine sense connected with the white thread and brought his vision to a faraway place.

He saw a large white creature. It is a large bird with multiple white feathers. It is so large, it is bigger than Legion-1's full world beast body. Legion-1 is as big as half a plane so this large white bird must be massive in size.

Each of its feathers shimmered with motes of sparkling lights. It made the bird possess an otherworldly beauty that is further enhanced by the grey world around it. The bird is the only beautiful thing in this bleak grey world.

If there is such a thing as an angel, then this creature might be it. He also noticed that there were white threads that extended out of the bird into the distance. One of those threads is connected to the red soul fragment.