

GREED: ALL FOR WHAT?

GREED: ALL FOR WHAT? #Chapter 1621: Settling Is Not An Option. - Read GREED: ALL FOR WHAT? Chapter 1621: Settling Is Not An Option.

Chapter 1621: Settling Is Not An Option.

As fighting was raging in the Tyrant Realm, so was it raging in the High Heaven Realm. The only difference is that it was limited to the divine plane of the high heaven realm. Billions of Origin gods have been fighting on this poor plane for more than 100 years, so it has taken a beating.

Mother High Heaven has tried to repair it and keep it completely intact over the years, but she gave up after 70 years. She has become content with simply keeping the divine plane together so that it doesn't fall apart. She doesn't care if it looks shabby at all.

But shabby will be an understatement when used to describe the divine plane. Both the white ground and the black sky have cracked. There are cracks in them that lead to the void.

Mother High Heaven is preventing void energy from rushing into the realm, but she isn't sealing the cracks anymore. This is to conserve energy, but it makes it so that one can step out of the realm through the cracks. That is, if they are not shredded by the spatial turbulence around the edges of the cracks.

Many people have died to these cracks. Maybe just as much as the number of people that died in the attacks that tore space apart and created the cracks in the first place.

Despite how bad things look and how dangerous the battlefield is, the fighting has not ended since it started. There has not been one moment of peace at all. The invaders have always been throwing themselves at the defenders, and the defenders have always tried their best to beat them back by killing them.

One can see through the scant few cracks in the ground of the divine plane to gaze upon the main plane below. That's the best that the invaders have achieved after thousands of years of fighting. They can only see their goal from afar.

The defenders haven't given an inch at all. They guarded the heaven's gate tightly during the brief moments when the Tyrants managed to break the array of floating fortresses in the sky. All of the invaders attempts to gain access to the realm have been foiled.

Many people have shined like stars in this war, one of them being the clones of Legion. They have been targeted by their enemies many times because of it. It could be out of spite or with the goal of getting rid of them. Either way, none of their goals have been met.

It is not that none of the clones have not been killed. No, they have died several times because it is very difficult to preserve their lives in this kind of fighting without making themselves look like bigger targets.

Most of the times they died, they willingly sacrificed themselves to destroy the weapons and battleships of the invaders. So they have died a lot of times for contribution points. But they always return and are still fighting.

One of the clones is fighting right now. His whole body has become reinforced with liquid graviton, origin crystal, and dragon scales. His whole body is so hard and sharp that a single collision with an enemy is more than enough to kill that enemy.

This is all the power he is using. He is not using the Tree Father's spark of power to boost their Supreme Power, but it is still rare for an enemy to be able to fight them for more than one second. So Legion was surprised to encounter their current opponent.

He isn't using the Tree Father's spark of power because it is busy refining the abyss of the Tyrant Realm. But this is not the only reason why he hasn't been able to kill his enemy yet. His enemy is special.

This opponent is a ray of light. Their concept makes them the embodiment of light, so in their normal state, they are very fast and can produce attacks that can penetrate almost every type of defense.

Legion knows more than that. After all, they have been chasing this person for quite a while. This person has a weakness for almost every type of attack, except for physical attacks. They are fragile, and their form will be scattered once any type of spiritual or magical attack strikes them.

So it should have been very easy to kill them. Unfortunately, they are a Supreme Origin god whose Supreme Law can be used to overcome their weakness and acquire the strongest defense possible. With his Supreme Law, he transformed from a soft, fragile ray of light into a hard, sharp, golden spear capable of piercing anything and withstanding any damage.

If it were any other type of Supreme Origin god, using their Supreme Law to acquire the defense of the law of earth would rob them of their strength and attack power. But this Supreme Origin god, in his normal state, is fast and dangerous. They don't need the Supreme Law to be fast and dangerous, so gaining Supreme Defense has made them faster, sharper, and more durable.

It is a case of a single Supreme Law granting its wielder nigh-supreme speed and nigh-supreme power, with Supreme Defense at the same time. It is something that Legion finds fascinating.

Legion-5 thought to himself as she chased his enemy, "While we can make any Supreme Law, it is best we make something that simultaneously enhances our natural abilities and fixes our weaknesses instead of focusing on just one."

Soverick groaned just thinking about how difficult it is going to be to achieve something like that. But he didn't complain, because settling for something mediocre is not an option.

It might have been an option when they didn't know about it, but now that they do, they have to make it, and Legion-5 has to push this Supreme Origin god to the limit to see what he is truly capable of. Only when he is bored is he to kill the Supreme Origin god.

GREED: ALL FOR WHAT? #Chapter 1622: A Good Showing. - Read GREED: ALL FOR WHAT? Chapter 1622: A Good Showing.

Chapter 1622: A Good Showing.

The Supreme Origin god didn't disappoint Legion. He can use his whole existence to attack instead of producing attacks to strike a target. Rather than bend the world to his rules, he would fly towards an enemy and penetrate them completely with his body while burning them from within. It is a devastating attack that only Supreme Power can match.

Legion-5 said in admiration, "I might be wrong when I thought this Supreme Origin god had only nigh-supreme power."

He has to reevaluate the capabilities of this Supreme Origin god, seeing the ease with which they are killing their target. Once targeted, one would need to use a Supreme Law or world fragment to acquire Supreme Defense to defend themselves against the Supreme Origin god. They also have to do it very fast, or they will die.

It is almost as if this enemy has three Supreme Powers being used at the same time. It makes every person fighting on the battlefield capable of falling to the Supreme Origin god anytime they try to attack any other person.

Legion-5 became more jealous the more he watched. What the Supreme Origin god had achieved is too similar to what he achieved when he was hunted. He doesn't like that at all.

What he does like is that these capabilities have brought the Supreme Origin god a lot of success on the battlefield, so the bounty on his head has increased many times. That's and his jealousy are reasons why he must eliminate the Supreme Origin god.

Legion doesn't just fight anyone they meet on the battlefield. They choose enemies with higher bounties. They are much more powerful than normal invaders, but they give several times more contribution points.

This method of variable value has made it so that the powerful invaders are targeted first and sent off the battlefield quickly. But this particular enemy has not been killed for a long time.

He even has the time to mock Legion-5, "You can't get me. Just give up, and we'll part ways. We are not true enemies. We are just doing this for our future."

What the ray of light said is compelling, but Legion is not going to give up just like that. The ray of light is worth 11, 293 contribution points. That is the value of more than ten thousand normal Origin gods and one hundred normal Supreme Origin gods.

Legion can't give up this kind of bounty, even though they are in the top 0.1% of every Origin god participating in the era of conquest. They still have a lot of things to buy from the reward list, and if their contribution points are high enough, they can just buy the world seeds and world engines they need. So he continued chasing.

The two of them have been fighting for five hours now, but Legion-5 is not willing to give up. He was almost tempted to use Helios' concept or divine spark, but he held off on it.

His eyes, which were tracking his enemy, blinked, shifted his position. He appeared beside the ray of light in the literal blink of an eye. A dragon breath blasted out of his mouth towards the enemy.

He had caught the enemy off guard in the brief moment he ran out of Origin essence and was about to replace it to fuel his Supreme Law. But the Supreme Origin god was not helpless against him. He responded to the threat by splitting into many rays that scattered in every direction.

If it were a normal cloning technique, Legion-5 wouldn't be fooled. He could tell when the Supreme Law waned, so he would surely be able to tell which of the clones does have a Supreme Law. But this enemy has truly split himself into six clones. Each clone is not a trick of light or an illusion. They are truly a part of him.

The only difference is that one of the rays is bigger than the others. Killing the little rays will have minimal effect on the enemy. Only the death of the large ray will have a significant impact on it.

Unfortunately, it is difficult to target that single large ray because it can swap its position to any of the other rays when threatened. In fact, every ray can swap positions with each other.

So unless he can kill all the rays in a short amount of time before they can swap, it is impossible to kill the large ray of light. That's why Legion-5 used a wide area of attack when The attacked earlier.

His dragon breath exploded in front of him and destroyed everything around him in a large area. It covered the figures of the six rays of light and soon submerged them. The attack was so powerful that it reached the limit of the universe and tore a hole in the barrier of the realm. Another crack was created to join the many others milling about.

Legion-5 didn't relax at all. He knew he hadn't killed the ray of light because he hadn't been notified by Mother High Heaven, and he didn't sense the death of his enemy.

He muttered to himself, "Just a little more."

The ray of light survived the attack, but it was within an inch of death. All six were hit, but the large one wasn't damaged enough to kill it. Its large body has thinned down to a finger's length, and its light is flickering.

This is impressive considering that he had used the world fragment to push his attack to the limit of the void universe. If it were anyone else who took such a blow head on, they would have died many times over. But this ray of light can offset about 90% of the damage that hits it, and it is also very fast. So unless the attack hits it for a long period of time, it will still escape.

Legion-5 complimented his enemy, "If anyone can survive the explosion of a star while being in its vicinity, then it is this ray of light."

A/N: Bonus chapter for 300 golden tickets goal.

GREED: ALL FOR WHAT? #Chapter 1623: Defeated Rats. - Read GREED: ALL FOR WHAT? Chapter 1623: Defeated Rats.

Chapter 1623: Defeated Rats.

The ray of light was tricky to kill, but Legion-5 was ready. He spread out his cosmic domain. It covered the retreating ray of light and froze it in its attempt to escape. The stasis was

temporary, but it was enough for Legion-5 to move closer and smash the ray of light to pieces.

Success came immediately. The Supreme Origin god died, and Legion earned another bucket load of contribution points. The happiness he felt helped dull the backlash he received for freezing a Supreme Origin god.

He staggered and said, "Good news. We can already buy nine world seeds and one world engine. If this goes on, we won't need the realm lord's help to invade any realm."

Soverick, who had just killed another enemy and was going after a new one, thought to himself, "I hope he makes good on his promise."

The clones have been fighting nonstop for the high heaven realm. They have planned and executed many plans, for which they have earned a lot of contribution points. Even if they can't buy all the world engines and world seeds they need by the end of the war, they can surely pay for the assistance of the realm lord in attacking other realm trees.

This assistance is very crucial if an Origin god or even a Supreme god intends to attack a realm tree. Normally, an Origin god can't even enter a realm they were not born in, as the Will of that realm will rebuff their entry.

They can only do so during the era of conquest or when the Will of the realm is suppressed. This suppression is what those who buy the realm lord's assistance will get. With it, they will be able to enter a realm and turn it upside down.

But that's also where the assistance ends. The realm lord is not going to help with overcoming the resistance of the inhabitants of the realm at all. So even with that assistance, one will need immense strength to take down a realm tree on their own.

Fortunately, Legion is not lacking in that regard. They have shown that they can take on millions of enemies on their own and not die. So as long as the realm lord fulfills his promise and helps them suppress the Will of a realm, then their path to becoming world gods is certain.

But if the realm lord fails to fulfill the barest minimum required of him, then all their efforts, time, thought, and forethought that they have put into the era of conquest will go to waste. It is a possibility that they are aware of but, unfortunately, are not prepared for.

After all, there's nothing they can do to force the realm lord to fulfill his promise short of fighting him. Unfortunately, they will need to have the power to overcome a world god who could fight world gods as a realm lord. But if they could do that, there would be no need for them to be here, slumming for the high heaven realm in the era of conquest.

These were the thoughts going through Legion's mind as they hunted for enemies.

Aeternus suggested gleefully, "We can only hope his oaths compel him enough to give us what he owes us. If not, then I can throw myself at him and see just how well I can do against a world god."

Soverick didn't think it was a good idea. He said for one, you are not one with your Supreme Law. That is both your strength and your weakness. As a weakness, it makes it more likely for you to be captured by the realm lord. It is not something beyond him. We know that he has done a lot of research on true Chaos and has enjoyed some success in that endeavor."

Aeternus agreed that it was likely, but he still made arguments in his favor. Soverick and the other clones chose to entertain him because, while he is unlikely to succeed in the attempt, it is a possibility that they must prepare for if they want to cover all their bases.

It is not like them to know about something, suspect it, and then ignore it. The only time they have ever done that was with the first sage's scheme to kill them. But they only did that because they had already done the best they could to prepare for him, and they didn't want to go along with his schemes.

Soverick was deep in thought with the other clones when he noticed that his position had reached beyond the half of the battlefield into the upper area of the void where the invaders were coming from. And yet, the number of enemies had decreased.

Normally he should be swarmed right now by enemies, but it is the defenders that are swarming the enemies. They have left the barrier of the floating fortresses behind to chase after the Tyrants for contribution points. This has left very little for him to fight.

He soon got confirmation for his suspicion as Mother High Heaven said to them, "The rats have been defeated. They have been beaten back, with their tails cut off and their eyes blinded. Look at them as they scurry like the vermin they are. Chase them. Hunt them. Kill them. The Tyrant Realm will fall. Victory will be ours."

The defenders roared in excitement. Some roared in anguish because it appeared that the fight was about to end, but they had few contribution points. So they rushed up to fight the small number of enemies that were still present within the realm.

Soverick followed these desperate immortals to pick up the scraps. He was cautious and careful since he expected some last desperate move from the invaders. But that didn't happen. Mother High Heaven was right. Their enemies had been beaten back thoroughly and were on their last legs.

He thought to himself with pity, "It looks like even the help of many world gods won't change the fate of the Tyrant Realm. The Tyrant Realm will fall."

GREED: ALL FOR WHAT? #Chapter 1624: Fire And Ash. - Read GREED: ALL FOR WHAT? Chapter 1624: Fire And Ash.

Chapter 1624: Fire And Ash.

Their defeat was inevitable, and now it has happened. But worse is yet to come for the Tyrant Realm. If they can't break through the high heaven realm to reinforce the tyrant realm, then all the Origin gods here will have nothing to do and will swarm through the dungeons into the Tyrant Realm.

The Tyrant Realm will have to welcome a fresh hell. Without any interference, the Tyrant Realm will fall faster than estimated.

He knows this, so he expects the Tyrants to know it too. That's why he keeps feeling that the fight has not ended yet. It doesn't help that he can't predict what they will do next because of the world gods shrouding them.

All he knows is that whatever they plan won't harm Legion, and that it seems that the Tyrants are hiding something. After all, if they have truly given up, they should be open about it.

He hopes he is right about them hiding something though. That way they will be able to continue resisting and Legion will be able to earn more contribution points.

--Another Abyss.

It is as Soverick expected. The end of the decades of fighting in the High Heaven Realm made the Origin gods of the High Heaven Realm flock to the Tyrant Realm.

The spatial cracks that were everywhere in the divine plane began to appear all over the Tyrant Realm, thanks to their presence. It was this lively atmosphere that Ragnarok met when The entered the Tyrant Realm.

He has been stationed very far away in the void from the two realms as bait for the Vampires. He was supposed to be their target to attract their half-hearted hunt. But the Vampires didn't come after him, and they didn't interfere with the other clones either.

Legion had expected this because the Vampires stopped hunting them when they finished building the law matrix of their world fragment. The law matrix acted like another layer of seals, which separated CARNAGE from the void universe and its blood spawns. This caused the Vampires to no longer be compelled to hunt Legion anymore.

At least that's what the Vampires said before they left. But Legion didn't believe them. They expected a trick, so they prepared for it. Fortunately, their preparation wasn't needed, and now Ragnarok can participate in the era of conquest.

All he had to do was die and be resurrected in the high heaven realm. Then he used one of the numerous dungeons to enter the Tyrant realm.

There is a portal on the main plane of the Tyrant realm. It is a glowing and swirling vortex of white energy. Foreign Origin gods use it to enter the Tyrant Realm, so one can see it spit out invaders occasionally.

Ragnarok also came out of this portal. He appeared in the sky when he entered the Tyrant Realm. He looked around for a while, then he looked back at the portal.

Then he gave his judgement, "That was easy."

He came through a dungeon, and it was very easy to do. There was no resistance in the dungeon at all. He went through the realm of the high heaven and came out sound and safe. He expected some amount of resistance on the other side of the portal, but it seems he thought too highly of the Tyrant Realm.

He shrugged and took a deep breath. The air was full of ash, and the temperature was cold. This is despite the fact that the Tyrant Realm is being consumed by fire.

Pillars of smoke were rising high into the sky to form black clouds. These clouds blocked out the light of the sun. When coupled with the absent stars in the realm, most of the realm has been plunged into darkness and is beginning to freeze. It is the fire burning all over the realm that is the major source of light in it.

What is going on around him is a scene of a dying realm. He can't even see plants or animals around him. All he can see is a dark, gloomy, and cold desert, created from the wreckage of a burnt forest. There is nothing nice to look at at all.

But he still smiled and said, "This smells nice and just right for me. It seems this realm has been tenderized for me. Even the suppression of foreigners has been reduced. It is now time for me to take a large bite out of it."

Actually, the realm has been more than tenderized. It is missing several parts of it from where the demon gods eroded it. If anything, it looks like a block of cheese because of all the missing parts.

It has been riddled with so many holes that the realm is having difficulties suppressing invaders. The suppression of teleportation is long gone, while the suppression of world fragments is reducing. This is exactly what Ragnarok needs to show his talent.

He and Legion-1 have been absent from the fighting in this era of conquest, but it is time for him to make a move now. Legion had decided to keep him and Legion-1 away from the fighting as backups. Legion-1 will continue to be the backup while he takes advantage of the compromised defenses of the realm.

So he dropped to the ground of the realm. His humanoid form flickered and unraveled as he fell. He became a large, black, swirling liquid sphere. The rotation of the black

sphere made it shift into a cone. One end was sharp, while the other was blunt and large.

The sharp end of the cone fell into the ground and dug into it very quickly. The swirling power of the cone caused everything it touched to be pulled into it. Then a gravitational force erupted from the cone that pulled even things beyond the reach of the cone to it. The gravitational pull and the swirling power of the cone caused a black whirlpool to materialize as the cone went deeper into the earth.

GREED: ALL FOR WHAT? #Chapter 1625: The Tyrant Realm Will Fall. - Read GREED: ALL FOR WHAT? Chapter 1625: The Tyrant Realm Will Fall.

Chapter 1625: The Tyrant Realm Will Fall.

He thought to himself in anticipation, "Let us create a new abyss. All who enter it will be damned."

The whirlpool dug into the earth and pulled down the sky. It was as if the earth and sky were making contact through the whirlpool. They can finally realize their love for one another thanks to Ragnarok. But the realm wasn't happy with it. It tried to resist the pull.

Unfortunately, it was too weak to resist.

Ragnarok declared in excitement, "It has been decreed, the Tyrant Realm will fall."

What's more, the Tyrant realm can't receive help from the inhabitants of the realm either. It is a house on fire. The large number of firefighters present at the scene are struggling to put out the fires, but they don't have enough manpower or water.

It was in this burning house that someone decided to start drilling. It is no wonder that there's no one to stop him.

Besides, it is not as if he is afraid of anyone trying to stop him. He might be slow, but he hits with the full blow of an abyss falling on someone. He welcomes every challenger. They will find a willing enemy in him.

The Whirlpool spread rapidly through the realm. It was so fast that it caused a sinkhole to appear in its surroundings even before it reached them. The realm has become so weak that the deficit that the whirlpool has created is causing the fragile integrity of the realm to collapse.

Everyone who saw this only had one thing in mind. "The Tyrant Realm will fall."

----Another Hell

Ragnarok was not the only world-ending calamity that entered the Tyrant Realm. Many others came into the realm, so it was soon on the brink of collapse.

The Supreme Tyrants had to rethink their plan after more than 10,000 Supreme Tyrants died in a single year. At that rate, they would all be dead in nine more years. They realized that they had to use their last card or perish for nothing.

Unfortunately, the end came faster than they expected. There was a large spatial crack in the void of the plane, just outside the divine plane. This spatial crack was so large that it occupied almost one tenth of the total area of the void of the Tyrant Realm. The worst part is that the spatial crack was still increasing in size as Legion-8 infected and consumed the realm.

He didn't set out to create a spatial crack in the plane. He was just consuming the realm when it became too weak to bear the burden of his consumption. It is not as if he gave the realm tree much of a chance. It wouldn't be able to heal the crack even if it were strong because Legion-8 had occupied the area around the crack and was expanding it.

So Legion-8 is the bigger problem, not the crack. The realm tree would need to deal with him first before it could solve the problem of the crack. Unfortunately, the realm tree can do neither currently.

The only thing the realm would be able to do in a few moments when the crack starts leaking is watch itself die as void energy bleeds into the realm. The void energy will be like a river of acid. It will destroy everything in its way and seek to return all of creation to the void.

The realm was creaking physically as it was crumbling, and everything still alive in the apocalypse was wailing, but all Legion-8 heard was the pleasant sound of his contribution points increasing rapidly.

At the edge of this crack was a dragon with crystal scales. The dragon was excitedly probing the edge of the crack like a blind man searching for his keys. He couldn't find what he was looking for, but he was not disappointed. In fact, the opposite is true. He was very excited.

The voice from the ring on one of the dragon's fingers said to him, "This Legion is not bad. They have made things much easier for us."

Dylganihl was too excited. He was so excited, he was shaking. He said, "Any moment now. Any moment now. Any moment now."

He kept repeating the chant as if it would make his dream come true. He believes it will come true because everything has been prepared.

The dragon had hatched in the realm. A Supreme Tyrant had been beaten within an inch of its life so that the dragon could kill it and become a child of the realm. The child of the realm had then helped them search for the faults in the realm.

This part was both the easiest and the most difficult. Finding a fault is easy. After all, the realm is full of them now that it is on its last legs. But that doesn't mean the faults will be good. The faults can lead nowhere or outside the realm. The chances of it leading to the encrypted space where the realm heart is kept are very low.

That's where Legion-8 comes in. This clone is responsible for creating the single largest fault in the realm. It is also a fault that is getting bigger. This has caused the Will of the realm to be focused on it. It has almost made it certain that this fault will lead to the encrypted space if they can crack it open.

That's what he is trying to do right now. To be more accurate, it is what the three of them are trying to do right now. The three dragons, Dylganihl, his father, and the new dragon, are at three different locations, with Dylganihl and the new dragon opposite each other and Tssandulighafan outside the realm in a position opposite the two of them.

Their positions in relative space have formed the corners, or vertices, of a triangle. They are sharing their perceptions in an attempt to triangulate the point of fracture in space within the realm that they can use to crack and open up the encrypted space.

GREED: ALL FOR WHAT? #Chapter 1626: Fantasy Hackers. - Read GREED: ALL FOR WHAT? Chapter 1626: Fantasy Hackers.

Chapter 1626: Fantasy Hackers.

Dylganihl was the one who found this point. He yelled excitedly to the other two, "Found it. I have found it. Do the thing quickly."

The new dragon also yelled, "Quick before we lose it."

Tssandulighafan yelled back at them, "I know what to do."

The moment was fleeting. They had found a viable opening, but it could disappear as space shifted. They had to crack the exposed encryption as soon as possible before they lost it. This is where the mind of a world god comes in.

Tssandulighafan is the one who has to crack the encryption. The vast amount of information will be too much for even an Origin god to handle. They might not even be able to understand it at all. Only a world god will be able to process the information and crack the spatial encryption in time.

It hasn't been up to a second, but it felt like eternity to the two anxious dragons waiting and hoping.

Tssandulighafan succeeded, so he yelled, "Do it now."

Dylganihl laughed in happiness as he roused all his power immediately. Then he roared, "OPEN!!!"

He followed the patterns of the spatial entanglement that his father gave him to open the point. It was not a gentle attempt. The Will of the plane is sure to resist him, and the point could still disappear, so he didn't take things slow at all.

His Supreme Law punctured through the opening like a knife, cut into it, hooked the point, and anchored it so it couldn't disappear anymore. Then he roared again as he tore it open. His roar spread throughout the realm, but it was largely ignored. It soon died down, as if nothing had happened. But then the whole realm shook. And the final moments of the Tyrant Realm arrived.

The Will of the realm had been able to keep void energy outside the realm from rushing into the realm. But more than 94% of all living things in the realm, including demons, had been killed, so the Will of the realm had been severely weakened.

Plus, the crack was expanding instead of decreasing, and invaders were poking more holes into the realm, not less. So the Will of the realm was already at its limits.

Then Dylganihl tore its flimsy defenses asunder. He ripped the crack open, so a hole appeared in the realm. It was like a tunnel. It led to both the encrypted space and to the outside of the realm. Void energy rushed into the realm from the outside and began wanton destruction.

It was like a black river. Wherever it passed, it eroded into black dust immediately. Nothing was spared from the corrosive power of void energy. The realm was literally disappearing as they watched. No one was excited to see it happen. Not the inhabitants of the realm or the defenders.

The inhabitants cared for the realm, but the invaders wanted the realm to remain so that they could destroy it themselves. But there were two outliers excited to see the disappearing

realm.

One of them was Legion, who created the crack. They received a large amount of contribution points that made it possible for them to buy nine world seeds and seven world engines.

The other excited people were the ones who caused the tide of void energy. The most excited of this group of people was a silver dragon, who had been waiting for this very moment.

A loud voice came out of the ring on his finger, "Go, go, go!"

Dylganihl roared with a smile, "I'm going."

He entered the tunnel as fast as he could. The new dragon didn't enter, but it called after him, "Get the realm heart, senior Dylganihl."

Dylganihl said confidently, "You can count on me, young one. I will make every dragon-kind proud."

Dylganihl felt like a pioneer. He is about to do something no dragon has ever done before. The hopes and dreams of every dragon, including his dad and the new dragon, weighed heavily on him. But the other thing that weighed heavily on him gave him confidence. That thing is almost as heavy as the core of a star. It gave him explosive confidence like he had never had before.

Legion-8 would be a fool if he didn't notice the tunnel and the resulting commotion. He is not a fool, so he noticed. In fact, he already noticed the dragon from the moment he was groping around the edge of his void crack. The spatial stealth that the dragon used couldn't fool his eyes.

The creation of the tunnel was unexpected since the dragon seemed to be shrouded in great power. They didn't anticipate it, but there's no way he would just stand by without doing anything about it now that it has happened.

Besides, acting on this opportunity is very easy for him to do. He rushed into the tunnel with his large, energy-like body while simultaneously calling for the other clones. The other clones in the realm arrived immediately, while the ones in the High Heaven realm rushed towards the nearest dungeon. They might be late to the party, but they had to make an attempt to join it.

"So this is the space where the realm heart is."

That was the first thought Legion had when they entered the tunnel. Void energy was ravaging the outside world, but the innermost space in the realm was quiet. At most, it was trembling. But it was difficult to tell because the only thing present was darkness. It was a thorough, all-consuming darkness.

Legion had entered a space like this before. The first time was during Legion-8's ancestral trial, when the dragon spirit had arranged for him to fight Mother High Heaven. Now they are here again in a similar space, but it is in real life.

This time, they actually had a chance to fight and defeat the Will of the realm. After all, it is at its weakest. The realm is practically about to die. Even so, they were still anxious and afraid about the upcoming fight. It would be foolish to underestimate the Will of a realm.

A/N: Let's bet. Who will get the realm heart?

GREED: ALL FOR WHAT? #Chapter 1627: The Right Of The Strong. - Read GREED: ALL FOR WHAT? Chapter 1627: The Right Of The Strong.

Chapter 1627: The Right Of The Strong.

That's what Legion thought when they entered the space. But then they paused, as if they had found something odd. Their anxious minds became confused. It was as if a cloud of

uncertainty had settled on their minds.

They asked themselves, "Is this real? Are we truly doing this?"

Soverick replied, "Something is odd, but maybe it is the peculiarity of this space."

Legion-1 accepted the explanation. "It is a special location that we don't fully understand, so it is expected that it would be peculiar."

Something about this space feels familiar. It almost feels exactly the same as what Legion-8 experienced, so they found it odd. They expected it to be different, but it was almost as if they had been here before. They can only attribute this strangeness to the peculiarity of this space. Maybe every space like this is identical.

"There's no time to waste. Let's get the realm heart, and we can think about it later."

They saw the sliver dragon shooting towards the realm heart, so they snapped out of their moment of déjà vu and chased after him.

The realm heart is the only source of light in this space. Unlike the realm heart of the high heaven realm, it is dim and flickering. Still, it is producing light and causing runes to be projected into space like holograms.

The two Wills within the realm heart were battling to the death. The clash of their powers caused the light of the realm heart to flicker. It was even about to go out.

One said to the other, "You have lost."

The other sighed and said, "It seems this is my destiny."

The first Will agreed. It said, "It is the destiny of the weak."

"But I am not weak. You are just too strong."

"That's why I shall consume all that you are and ascend to greater strength. It is my right as the strongest."

"Go on and consume me. But I will not make it easy for you."

The Will of the Tyrant Realm knew it was about to die, but it didn't give up fighting. It still tried to resist and overwhelm Mother High Heaven because it is in its nature to seek survival every time.

Mother High Heaven, on the other hand, stopped bullying the loser and focused most of her power on the fragments of the realm heart. She clung to them and changed their ownership to hers. The Tyrant realm could do nothing but watch.

Mother High Heaven was just waiting for the realm heart to be destroyed so that she could take what she needed to upgrade her own realm tree. It was in the middle of this last stage of struggling that Legion and Dylganihl appeared.

Dylganihl knew that Legion had entered because the new dragon outside the tunnel had warned him. So he threatened them, "This realm heart is mine, Legion. You better back off, or I will use this."

He raised the heavy object in his claw for them to see. The clones saw it and couldn't help but say, "That is horrendous workmanship."

Even Legion-7, who wasn't there in the flesh, had something to say about it. "It might be the most ugly thing I have ever seen."

But Dylganihl only laughed and said proudly, "Not if you started out trying to fail. For my goal, it is the most beautiful thing."

It was then that Legion understood the purpose of this ugly object. They can feel a large amount of energy and power from it. But whatever it was designed to do, it is unlikely that it would be able to do it. It is more likely that it would explode. And for that, they are afraid.

They don't know what such a thing can do to them in this space where there is no law matrix. If they die here, the void universe might not be able to save them. They might die forever. But they couldn't give up easily. One of them asked, "If that thing blows up, you will also die with us."

Dylganihl didn't deny it. "Maybe. But I have a helper."

Legion scoffed. "We have helpers too."

Dylganihl was also disdainful. "But not like mine."

They were rushing towards the realm heart as they spoke. They couldn't teleport in this space, so they had to move with the power of their minds. That became difficult when the space began to shake.

A loud explosion rang through the originally silent and dark world. It shook everyone to their core. Even the realm heart dimmed. Then space was torn open. A large claw broke into the encrypted space from the outside. The claw was so large, it made the realm heart and the Origin gods in the encrypted space look like ants. It was as if the sky was falling down on them.

Legion saw this and were all terrified. After all, they were about to meet a world god face-to-face. They had done so before, but they don't want to do it again anytime soon. Not until they have become world gods themselves.

Only Dylganihl was still excited. He gloated at them, "It looks like my helper is here. You have all lost."

The clones asked each other, "Should we withdraw?"

"We should withdraw."

The conclusion was immediate. It is the kind of decisive attitude one should show when the world is buzzing, groaning, and squeezing around them like tar. They have a lot to gain if they continue chasing, but there's a world god, and it appears to be their enemy. So they retreated. Their retreat was fast. They reached the tunnel quickly before the claw descended. But then they had a sense of déjà vu again. It made them stop in shock.

Their sense of danger was pinging wildly, and Soverick was seeing multiple futures of their demise. They were clearly in danger, but their concerns were somewhere else.

This time, they knew what was causing the strangeness in this place.

All the clones had the same thought at the same time, "This is not the real world. This whole thing is fake."

GREED: ALL FOR WHAT? #Chapter 1628: The Extra Helper. - Read GREED: ALL FOR WHAT? Chapter 1628: The Extra Helper.

Chapter 1628: The Extra Helper.

The reason they felt a sense of strangeness and déjà vu when they entered this place was because they had actually been here before. This place felt like the space of the realm heart of the High Heaven realm that they experienced before because it was the space of the realm heart of the High Heaven realm.

They were stunned and shaken.

Legion-8 asked in disbelief, "How could this be? Did we travel back to the past?"

Legion-7 scoffed, "That is not possible. There was no era of conquest in the past. It is more likely that the dragon's clone fight with Mother High Heaven has not ended. Maybe everything we experienced since the dragon clone made contact with her was fake."

That explanation despite how ridiculous it sounded was the most reasonable explanation they could come up with for why the space of the realm heart of the realm of high heaven is identical to the space of the realm heart of the Tyrant realm.

Soverick said with certainty, "It is unmistakable. We are in the same space. I wasn't sure before because I didn't experience it personally, and the dragon clone is dead. But his memory is clear, and it is clear that the two spaces have the same spatial undulations. It is uncanny."

Even as he said all of these, he was trying to prove himself wrong by inspecting the timeline of events for everything that has happened to them recently. The history and Causality of the past flowed rapidly across his vision.

Every Legion helped, so he was even able to see the things that didn't happen to them or that they didn't witness, such as GREED's meeting with the Supreme Tyrants and the demon gods of the Tyrant realm's meeting with the demon god of the High Heaven Realm.

Almost everything that had happened in the era of conquest, including the things they hadn't personally witnessed, appeared in their vision. What they saw showed a seamless and natural world. But it was all wrong.

There were some unnatural events that happened in things that were not related to them or the era of conquest. For example, an animal gave birth to a mutant offspring with two heads somewhere in the High Heaven Realm, but none of the mortals batted an eye. They all treated it as if it were normal.

A town froze and didn't move for days on end. The inhabitants of the town only moved a few seconds every few weeks. They did so as if they were stuttering. Their movements came in jerks and glitches. But no one found this odd. Not even Mother High Heaven despite this situation occurring in a large area of both realms.

There were other oddities that were treated as normal by the people around them, and all of them didn't have any relation to Legion or the era of conquest. The mortals ran according to a program that became clear after their lives were lived over a period of thousands of years. It was as if they were puppets on a string, living preordained lives that they never veered off, not

once.

Soverick said with certainty, "The element of randomness is dead. Entropy has been constant in everything aside from us and the era of conquest. The world around us has been constant without our knowing it. Only we and anything related to the era of conquest have been alive."

His voice became grave, and his mind threatened to collapse under the strain of it all, but he continued with his train of thought. "I don't know what is going on, but I do know that the law of Chaos is no longer functioning in this world. That means we are no longer in the void universe."

As people who are very conversant with the laws of Order and Chaos, they can recognize that these two are absent in the world they are seeing. It is something they should have noticed for a long time, but it slipped their attention because they were focused on something else. They had been focused on the era of conquest. It was as if their attention was narrowed down to see only the era of conquest. Meanwhile, the world around them was a dead world feeding them lies.

They couldn't believe that they had been fooled. They began to brainstorm about the situation. All their minds clashed and warred with each other.

Legion-1 asked solemnly, "Since when did this happen? Could it truly have been since the dragon clone? Is the dragon clone even dead? Did we defeat the dragon spirit at all? Is the dragon spirit responsible for this or Draco?"

Soverick replied, "I don't know. All I can say is that it has been going on for a while. But from the looks of things, the whole era of conquest that we experienced might be fake."

Aeternus was speechless, "How were we so blind to it? I can still feel the Chaos within me, but there truly is no Chaos in the world now that you have pointed it out. How didn't I see such a glaring fact?"

Soverick replied, "I'm thinking. I'm thinking."

The tenth clone advised, "I don't think we should think about it."

"Why?" Soverick asked.

The tenth clone replied, "Thinking too much is a bad idea. Let's just go with the flow."

The clones felt that it was a good idea. Legion-2 began, "You have always been wise. You might be the smartest one among us."

The tenth clone chuckled and said modestly, "I am only doing my part for us to achieve perfection."

Every clone felt that what he said was reasonable. But then Legion-1 asked, "Wait, who are you again?"

He knows this person, and this person is part of their mental network, so they must be a clone of Legion.

The tenth clone confirmed it, "Stop joking now. You know me, and we are of one mind." Legion-1 was still not convinced. He asked, "Why have I never seen you before?"

A/N: Everyone needs help sometimes. Especially Legion with their very difficult goal of perfection.

GREED: ALL FOR WHAT? #Chapter 1629: The Secret Plan. - Read GREED: ALL FOR WHAT? Chapter 1629: The Secret Plan.

Chapter 1629: The Secret Plan.

The Tenth clone replied, "I am the secret weapon you have prepared, silly. You had me hide so that others wouldn't know about me."

Legion-1 remembered it now that it had been pointed out. Memories of their actions to create a secret clone to combat the exposure of their secrets and how they had purged the memories of those actions from their minds all returned to Legion.

They were suddenly enlightened. Legion-5 said to Legion-1, "Truly good thinking on your part."

The tenth clone also complimented him, "You always prepared for the worst. That's why we will achieve great things."

Every clone relaxed and also complimented Legion-1 for being smart when he created a secret clone when he created the others. But Legion-1 didn't reply. Instead, his eyes remained narrowed in suspicion.

Maybe it was because he was in charge of their Origin, but he felt resistance towards this person. He can't explain why, he only knows that there are two contrasting facts.

The fact is that he only created nine passages, so there can only be nine clones, not ten. So he can't understand why there are ten clones, despite them being so familiar with the tenth clone.

So he asked them, "Did we break the limit of the void universe on Origin channels?"

The tenth clone tried to reply, but Legion-1 interrupted him. He said, "I don't want the answer from you. I want it from them."

The other clones didn't understand why he was so suspicious, so they chuckled and decided to straighten him out. But then their words got stuck in their minds. It is because they don't have a reply.

They racked their memories for when they broke the limit but couldn't come up with anything. It was then that they began to realize something was wrong too. This suspicion made the memories of the tenth clone that they just got to disappear.

The foundation of the memory had been destroyed after being questioned, so their minds became somewhat clear again. Suddenly, the tenth clone became someone they knew to be part of them, but they had no memory of them.

Legion-7 asked slowly, "How come there's 10 of us?"

Aeternus was shocked when he realized that this is the first time he is seeing this tenth clone. He asked, "When did we gain another clone?"

Legion-1 sighed and declared, "We have been mentally infiltrated!"

Even the 10th clone joined in raising the alarm. He shouted, "Legion has been compromised. We are doomed."

Legion-9 pointed at Legion-10 and said, "You are the traitor."

Legion-10 accused in return, "No, you are the traitor. I have never seen you before, too. You must be the traitor."

All ten of them could feel that the tenth clone was telling the truth. He has truly never seen Legion-9 before, so that means Legion-9 could be a traitor.

They all subconsciously ignored the fact that the other clones had memories of Legion-9 before now. Something was blocking their cognition of that knowledge, so they began arguing and accusing each other of being traitors.

All of them were arguing except Legion-7. Legion-7 realized something as they argued. He said, "I think I know why we didn't see the absence of the laws of Order and Chaos in the world and why we were fooled. It is because we have become stupid."

He knows that much, but even then, he can't tell how they became stupid and how to fix it. He knows that there is a traitor in their midst and that there shouldn't be a tenth clone, but he can't figure out who the traitor is.

It was Helios who came to the rescue. He decided to fight back against the hand of the world god that was coming down on them.

A lot has happened in their minds since they discovered that they might be dreaming, but the world around them is still going on. They haven't escaped whatever situation they are in.

Helios decided to use his dragon heart to claim dominance over the world god. He declared madly, "DOMINATE: FREEZE!"

The dragon claw falling down on them froze. Not only that, but the world around them also froze. Then it began to shake. It shook so much that it fragmented.

Helios changed in that moment. He was a giant scaled humanoid being with a dragon head. In his normal form, he appeared to be a giant cyclops with one eye on his dragon head. But then his existence unraveled to become his concept. He had to do so because the world was trying to crush him for freezing it.

He unfolded into a giant eye with 14 pupils. 14 wings of various colors appeared around him. The eye grew bigger as he used his divine spark, world fragment, and every other Supreme Power at their disposal to fight back.

"DOMINATE: PUSH."

He eventually became a star. He was radiating so much power that the world couldn't contain him anymore. The world broke with a bang. Then it turned into a whirlpool around them.

The whirlpool was like a river of fragmented memories and information swirling around them and confusing their minds. It looked physical, but it was mental. So the whirlpool is putting pressure on their minds, and everything they have just experienced was a figment of their imagination. The world was an illusion. It was not real.

The only real thing are the 10 minds that make up Legion. They should be 9, but apparently they had gained one more somewhere along the line.

They had been compromised. That much is clear. But Legion, is not to be underestimated. They have realized the problem now, so it didn't take long for them to fix it.

Legion-7 didn't let Helios' actions go to waste. He is stronger than ever before after fusing with a world fragment. Only a world god or stronger can fool him, but not for long. And certainly not when he has realized that fact.

A/N: Legion created a secret 10th clone? I really didn't see that coming. I wish I was half as smart as them.

Anyways, this Bonus chapter is thanks to Rose for her gift.

GREED: ALL FOR WHAT? #Chapter 1630: The Big Reveal. - Read GREED: ALL FOR WHAT? Chapter 1630: The Big Reveal.

Chapter 1630: The Big Reveal.

Legion-7 caused the shards of power in the world fragment to riot. He didn't know where they were. He only knew that they were part of his body.

The shards of power affected every clone and made different unpredictable things happen to them. These things happened to every clone, regardless of their position in time and space.

The fake world was shaken from both inside of it, due to Helios, and out of it, thanks to the shards of power. The world sought to push out Legion-7 which he gladly accepted.

But Legion-7 was connected to all of them, so he managed to pull them out of the whirlpool and awaken them. The whirlpool disappeared around them to reveal a white world.

This is their mental space. It should be where they are strongest. Unfortunately, there's still a 10th mind here. He had followed them from wherever they were to the very sanctuary of their minds. This proved that he was truly connected to them. He wasn't lying about that.

The good news is that they have been awakened now, so their intelligence has returned, and they are no longer fools. They knew the identity of the infiltrator without a shred of doubt.

The nine of them surrounded the 10th person. This person is the stranger in their midst. They even know the person's identity.

They asked together as one, "How did you manage to infiltrate us?"

This person looked just like them. It looks like a white Supreme Beast. It has no facial features and can also change its physical appearance to any of the clones. But this doesn't fool them anymore, and the person knew it.

But the person was not concerned. They had the calm and confident bearing that a victorious person should have.

The tenth clone tsked and corrected them, "Don't act like I barged in. You invited me."

Legion understood immediately. The scene of them allowing a curse to enter their soul network and reach Legion-7 appeared in their minds. If what the tenth clone said is true, then they had truly invited him in.

The answer seemed to have come readily to their minds. After all, it is something that they have been wondering about for quite a while.

They didn't widen their eyes, but the white space shook with the weight of that understanding. But it also came with more questions.

Legion-7 asked, "That can't be right. The era of conquest had already begun then. Were we in

a simulation before that happened, or was that when the simulation started?"

The tenth clone replied smugly, "Right from the start, when you started your virtual simulation. There was no era of conquest."

"Impressive ability, I must say. It is just slightly dangerous. You have to be careful what kind of knowledge you use for that sort of thing."

If this were true, then it meant Legion had never experienced the era of conquest. Soverick had simulated it using all the information they knew and all the power they had. The information included all their knowledge of laws and Supreme Laws.

The supreme laws they used were the Supreme Law of Order, the Law of Chaos, Viper Hegemony, and the Eye of the Sage. Their mistake had caused a powerful entity to hijack Soverick's simulation and use it to infiltrate their minds.

Legion was silent. They felt unprecedented danger after realizing the depth of their current circumstances. They could only count on Legion-7 for a solution.

The powerful entity in their midst looked around the empty white world, unconcerned, and chuckled.

He asked them, "Why are you suppressing your thoughts? What do you have to hide from me that I haven't seen already? I have seen all your plans for the era of conquest, your skills, and your abilities. I have also heard your thoughts. I think I know you better than yourselves."

Legion-5 replied, "We are under no obligation to entertain you."

The entity agreed with a nod. "That's true."

"Fine. Be a bore if you want. I will make my own fun."

Legion was silent as they contemplated their plan. It is not that they are not thinking. They are, but it is through Legion-7. So in a way, it is only Legion-7 that is thinking. This entity can't infiltrate Legion-7's mind, so he thinks they are silent.

But that ignorance didn't continue for much longer. The person said after looking around, "This must be the world of Legion-7's mind. I noticed it when you shifted your thoughts. It was subtle, but I am very good at that sort of thing."

"This is something only a spiritual entity with a spark of consciousness can do. Do you know that I have met the great mother before? Great creature. She is not like you, but she has managed to achieve something great in an unforgiving situation. She deserves that praise."

"She and I worked together briefly to trap you. We wanted to bring you to the spiritual dimension with the promise of an item that can make you evolve. I'm sure you haven't forgotten your meeting with Salvini. You should think yourself lucky that you avoided that bait."

"I was frustrated for a long time about what to do, but who would have thought that you would slip into my hands just like that? And what a bounty I have found in your existence! Two Universal artifacts and one shard of power that I have never heard about. You are truly blessed."

The entity went on and on, bragging about what he knew about them. Then he asked them, "It was the fake world god that gave my ruse away, right? Of all the things that Helios or anyone of you could have done, you chose to attack the claw of a world god and shatter the world

around you."

Their tenth clone laughed, "That's madness if it had been the real world. What you should have done is run away. Fortunately, it wasn't the real world. Helios was very lucky. Too lucky even."

GREED: ALL FOR WHAT? #Chapter 1631: Play Time Is Over. - Read GREED: ALL FOR WHAT? Chapter 1631: Play Time Is Over.

Chapter 1631: Play Time Is Over.

Legion-4 didn't agree. He said, "It wasn't luck. We have met you before, so we knew it was you after noticing the abnormality. What are the odds that the first world god we met will feel like the second world god? It was too much of a coincidence."

Legion-2 added, "We might have been stupid, but even a dragon claw couldn't fool us. My meeting with you, both mental and physical, was iconic. It left a mark that we couldn't forget even when we were muddleheaded."

The first sage said with pity, "That's a shame. I tried to mask my aura, but you noticed it at the end of the day."

He even explained himself to them, "I really tried my best. I had three options. One was to create a fake world god without any foundation. You would have been fooled since you wouldn't recognize the aura, but you would have noticed if you took a good look at it with your eye."

"The second option was to use the information of a new world god as the foundation for the fake world god. It would increase its authenticity, so you would be fooled. But I didn't use that because you would have surely noticed the infiltration and addition of that kind of information into the simulation."

Legion-1 agreed. "Yes, we would. There's no way we wouldn't notice the intrusion of information that large."

The first sage clapped to applaud him, "Legion is truly impressive. Even a world god has to work so hard just to fool you. And you don't even have a Supreme Law yet. Well, Legion-7 and Legion-9 should count as Supreme laws."

"Your uniqueness aside, you would have noticed because the simulation is ultimately your technique, and I am just a guest. This left me with only one option, which was to use the information you already had in the simulation. So I used my information. I had no choice."

Legion-1 sneered, "I think you underestimated us too much. It is one thing to copy information and use it for the space of the realm heart. We were almost fooled by it. But then you dared to copy information again for a world god."

The first sage spread his hands and said in frustration, "I had no choice. It is you who think too much about everything. You know, not everything revolves around you."

His smugness soon returned. "You were too careful. But I still fooled you. What does that say about me?"

It can't be denied that they were fooled and had been fooled for a long time. The major reason they were fooled was because they were open to the illusion. It shouldn't have been an illusion, but a simulation.

It was a simulation started by Soverick to predict the era of conquest by combining the information they had with their ability to see the future. So they were willing to accept what was displayed to them and didn't notice the person who hijacked it.

Well, Soverick noticed something odd at first, but he couldn't point it out. His cognition had been affected right from that moment. They had lost the reins of the simulation so badly that they didn't even know that they were in a simulation anymore.

They should also have known that something was terribly wrong when Soverick tried to start the simulation again but failed. That was their best shot at escaping, but they lost it. Then they had to go along with the illusion.

At first, they didn't notice anything wrong because most of the simulation was new information derived from the combination of their knowledge and the future. They were entrenched in the fake era of conquest too much to detach themselves from it.

But then the person who hijacked their simulation tried to fool them with old information twice in a row. Things unraveled at that point. Soverick noticed, and here they are.

The First Sage sighed and said, "Legion, Legion, Legion. What an enigmatic existence. The information that the dragon king shared about you is nowhere near what I have gained from you. You really can't know someone until you have been in their mind and seen their thoughts."

The person was bragging and feeling smug when the white world began to crack. It cracked to reveal a black void beyond it. Large tentacles could be seen through the cracks, occasionally hammering at the mental space and trying to break it.

They have decided that since they are no longer in control, they might as well destroy this battlefield and flip the table completely.

This decision helped Legion regain some of their confidence. They said to the first sage, "This is our loss. But it is not over for us yet."

The first shook his head. But he agreed with them. He said, "You are right. This is far from over."

Then his figure changed. His humanoid form gave way to reveal a large white eye. It was a large eye with gray rings within each other.

The white world that was shaking began to stabilize with the appearance of the eye. It stopped shaking, and even the cracks healed.

The first sage repeated, "This is far from over. It is not every day that I can have so much fun. Why don't we enjoy each other's presence for a few more minutes? You never know. We might eventually like each other."

His voice rang throughout the white world and reinforced it.

Legion-7 couldn't believe it, "How is this possible? This is our mind. It is our consciousness."

The first sage snickered and said, "Do you think you are so great because you could leave my presence whenever you wanted in the past? Do you think you can push me out after letting me in? If so, then you are very wrong to think so. I let you leave every time we met. You are just an ant to me. No matter how powerful you are among ants, you are no match for a world."

GREED: ALL FOR WHAT? #Chapter 1632: Lying In Wait. - Read GREED: ALL FOR WHAT? Chapter 1632: Lying In Wait.

Chapter 1632: Lying In Wait.

Legion-7 was unconvinced. He said, "This doesn't make sense. This shouldn't be happening, even if you are so strong. This is our mind, so we should be in control of it. You are just a world god. How can you overcome the protection of the void universe on Origin gods?"

The first sage said with disdain, "Of course it could happen. You took on my curse of your own violation. You can't back off now that it is time to pay the price."

Legion-1 sighed and said with dread, "The curse of the Supreme Alliance is truly powerful."

They remember that curse that Soverick allowed to reach Legion-7. They had thought that the death of Salvini was the bait, but they found out that they were wrong. It was the temptation to hurt the Supreme Alliance that was the bait. It was all to allow the curse to enter their minds.

It turns out that the events of the illusion were not only to get information out of them. It was also to doom them to having a tenth clone that they couldn't get rid of. Legion felt dread just thinking about what else was in store for them, but the first Sage was full of joy.

He roared happily and declared, "Hear me, hear me. My Will is supreme, and I don't want us to part ways yet, so we will not!"

This turn of events is not as simple as the first sage made it out to be. In the past, they had been entangled in the mental space of the first sage, and Legion-7 had been able to leave whenever they wanted. So it should have been easy for them to eject the first sage out of their own mental space. Unfortunately, things are not so right now.

Apparently, world gods are stronger than they expected. Or the first sage is stronger than normal world gods. Or he lied about why he could do the things he is doing to them.

The first sage certainly is more scheming than a normal world god. After all, he had placed his hook in them from the moment Soverick comprehended his Supreme Law in the Unified Skill Index, back when Soverick was the child of the Virut plane.

He has laid low since then. He waited until he had enough advantage in information and infiltration into Legion to use that hook. So he is reaping the just reward of his long time preparation now.

The first sage had laid in wait for a long time because his hook couldn't do anything to Soverick back then. He had lied about allowing Soverick to leave their mental meetings without his permission.

While he waited, he acquired more information to deepen his hook in them. He sent Salvini after them to search for information on them while also doing his secret investigations.

He was rewarded in his search when he eventually discovered the great mother. That encounter allowed him to deepen his understanding of Legion-7. This strengthened his hook, but it still wasn't enough.

Then the dragon king released more information about Legion to the dragons. The dragons used that information to convince the Supreme Alliance to work with them. The Supreme Alliance refused the attempt, but it allowed the first sage to learn more information about Legion as a whole.

A secret is something that only one person knows. Legion's information stopped being a secret when Draco, many dragons, and many Supreme Beasts found out. It became too easy for him to find out about it.

That deepened his hook within Legion enough to hijack their minds. Then Soverick gave him the right opportunity when he used his future divination technique just after the era of conquest started.

He was able to use their comprehension and the addition of his Supreme Law into the technique to take it over. Then he dragged them into an illusion, where he succeeded in burying the hook further into their minds so that they wouldn't be able to escape even if they discovered that they were in an illusion.

That moment when Soverick allowed the curse to reach Legion-7 was the moment they gained a tenth clone, and they didn't even know it back then. They had searched their existence thoroughly, but they didn't find anything wrong. It was because they had already fallen into the trap a long time ago.

They know now, but it is too late. The tenth clone is not some external Influence on them anymore. It is a part of their mind. It is their knowledge of the first sage turned against them. It is that hook, which is their comprehension of the Supreme Law of the Eye of the Sage, and the curse that is keeping them from breaking their mental space. Legion-7 is erasing their soul imprints that contain comprehension of the Supreme Law of the Eye of the Sage right now. That's what's causing the mental space to shake and crack.

Such an act is detrimental to them and will certainly injure them. But the first sage is resisting strongly, so the soul imprints refused to be destroyed, even though they belong to Legion, not the first sage.

Legion-9 asked, "What do you want? You can't gain anything more from us. You are not the dragon king, so you can't remove our immortality. At best, you will injure our minds, but we will heal it easily."

The first sage shrugged. "Let's just say that I like being around you, and I would like to be around you for all of eternity. If you miss the era of conquest during that period of time, then it is icing on the already delicious cake for me."

Legion was frantic in this deadlock, not the first sage. They are frantic because the first sage has truly hit a sore spot. The era of conquest is going on without them. Meanwhile, they are in the void, floating about and having a mental discussion with a snake of a world god. It is not how they want to spend their time.

GREED: ALL FOR WHAT? #Chapter 1633: Bringing The Prophecy To Pass. - Read GREED: ALL FOR WHAT? Chapter 1633: Bringing The Prophecy To Pass.

Chapter 1633: Bringing The Prophecy To Pass.

The First Sage was amused. He laughed in their faces to show his amusement. The roar of his laughter caused the white space of Legion-5's mind to shake.

He continued speaking, but with an additional mocking tone. "I have seen enough of you to know what is most important to you right now. That is the era of conquest. Without it, you will lose a lot of momentum and might be stuck as origin gods for the next 1,000 origin cycles."

"You have grown really fast in a short amount of time. Even the realm lord is surprised by your growth. But if I stall you for the next origin cycle, you will become stagnant for a thousand times that time. That will open up a lot of possibilities for how to deal with you. And you know me, I love possibilities."

He laughed triumphantly and bolsteringly.

The first sage has the right to laugh, though. If they don't participate in the era of conquest, then they will not gain contribution points to acquire what they need to become world gods. As if that isn't bad enough, there's also the realm lord, who is keen on their secrets. The first sage already knows about the shard of power. If the realm lord finds out and he doesn't owe them anything when he becomes a world god, then it is likely that he will capture them for their secrets after the era of conquest. So they are screwed.

The nine clones had had enough. They all attacked the first sage. This is not the real world, so they can't use laws. But it is their mental space, so they can still use their abilities.

In fact, they should be able to do anything they want and can think of. They ought to be omnipotent gods in their minds. Unfortunately, everything they threw at the First Sage failed.

Nothing they could think of could even touch him. Everything just disappeared after coming close to the first sage. The First Sage had formed a domain within their minds. And unlike them, he had the help of a world to overpower them.

The first sage asked them, "What nonsense is this? You can't hurt me because you can't hurt yourself. Even if you can hurt yourself, I won't let you. You will do what I want, when I want it. Accept your fate!"

Their fight looks like the actions of fools. Technically, they are throwing virtual attacks at themselves. This is because the first sage is not an intruder right now. He is part of them. He is the metal hook that has lodged itself into the gills of a fish that was greedy enough to take the bait.

Legion has many faults. Being greedy is just one of them. They took that bait and used the knowledge of the first sage's supreme law to build their world fragment. However, a Supreme Law is not so easy to spit out after taking it. This is despite the fact that they learned less than 0.1% of the Supreme Law.

He advised them, "If you truly want me gone, you should use your contingency plan against me. I'm sure you have one, and I am sure that Legion-7 can use it."

They didn't reply. They just kept attacking him. Their reaction caused the first sage to laugh. He said, "Common on. Don't be shy. Show me what you got."

It sounded like a good idea, but Legion didn't take it. In fact, the idea might work to release them and injure the first sage, but they are not going to take advice from their enemy. Especially not from an enemy that is anticipating that very move.

CARNAGE is a weapon they can use against the first sage, but it is not a weapon that they can use without causing some damage to themselves. Not only will their world fragment be destroyed if they release CARNAGE, they will also die.

They can resurrect, but that world fragment is not something they can lose easily. Not after they have spent so much effort on it. Plus, CARNAGE is a one-time weapon. If they use it now, they won't be able to use it again.

It might not even work considering that the first sage is goading them to use it. So they can't go the doom day's route. But they didn't give up, though. There is more than one way to fleece an elusive cat. Actually, they have two.

First, Legion-7 tried to become intangible like he did in the Spiritual Dimension to escape from the great mother. His plan was to make the mental space intangible so that the hook of the first sage would be dislodged.

It didn't work just as he expected. It has not worked ever since he began dwelling in physical hosts. Something about physical matter and his attachment to them is dragging him down from becoming intangible. Since it didn't work, they decided to try their last method.

They can't overtune the gaming board, so they will cut off their hands so that they won't be able to play anymore. They can't pull out the hook in their minds, so they will kill themselves. If all of them die at once, then the mental space will cease to exist.

They expected it to work. After all, they had already seen it happen. It is exactly what the first sage prophesied that they would do. Which means that he will be anticipating it and prepared to resist it.

They expected it to be difficult. After all, a world god can freeze an Origin god or curse them to never die. So it should be very difficult for them to kill themselves. But they were certain it would work because they planned to detonate all their psychic engrams within Legion-7 and fracture Legion-7 himself.

Their plan ought to work since the first sage can't suppress Legion-7. The hook of the first sage is lodged deep in their consciousness, not in Legion-7's spark of

consciousness. So Legion-7 can fracture his spark of consciousness and take all of them down with him.

A/N: Who would have thought it? Legion is the one that wants to bring the prophecy to pass. Is that a good idea or not? Who wants to bet with me again?

GREED: ALL FOR WHAT? #Chapter 1634: The Laughter Of The Victorious. - Read GREED: ALL FOR WHAT? Chapter 1634: The Laughter Of The Victorious.

Chapter 1634: The Laughter Of The Victorious.

Even if Legion-7's willingness to commit suicide is not enough to bring all of them and their tenth clone down, it is bound to work if they employ the assistance of the void universe in it too. After all, no world god can overpower the void universe.

What the void universe hates the most is tampering with time, so if they try to rewind time, the backlash should be heavy enough to kill them. Even if the First Sage succeeds against all odds and blocks that backlash on their behalf, they will be able to actually return to the past and undo what the First Sage did to them.

If that still doesn't work, then they will let CARNAGE lose or make Aeternus descend into his Demonic Spark. These are extreme measures that they don't want to do, which is why they are saving them for last.

It is a series of plans that cannot fail. All of Legion were of one mind in that regard. If they all fail, then they truly deserve to become enslaved by the first sage.

They were determined not to face that ending so they were determined and didn't hold back as Legion-7 used Legion-4's cosmic manipulation to manipulate the world outside of their minds, then used Legion-5's cosmic domain to freeze the world, and then tried to rewind time.

They selected a large area to rewind its times so as to ensure that even if the First Sage manages to interfere and they fail to return to the past, the backlash of their attempt will wound or kill the First Sage.

They were right about the size of the backlash. The void universe was furious. The backlash struck them with vengeance. Legion-7 accepted the backlash to himself readily. He didn't let it go to the clones.

They had done all they could and were waiting for the First Sage's move. They were sure to counter it, but their expectations were subverted.

The tenth clone only laughed as their minds began to come apart. He was not mocking them for their desperate attempt or taunting them about its failure. Their plan did work. It was just too easy.

The First Sage didn't stop them at all. All he did was laugh. Legion-7's spark of consciousness shattered, and he succeeded in destroying his backup of all the clones easily. There was no resistance, so it occurred quickly.

He died, and so did all of Legion. The backlash made certain of it. The white mental world darkened instantly. It didn't shake or crack like it did last time. It just went dark and died.

The last thing they saw before they lost their consciousness was the first sage finally saying something.

The First Sage said to them, "I am the Eye of the Sage. I bring my desired future to pass. You can never beat me."

He taunted them again, "You have lost. You can't escape me. I will always come after you. This has changed nothing."

This reminded them of the vision the first sage had seen when they allowed the curse to enter their soul. What Soverick had seen back then has come through now. That fact alone didn't make them happy. What the first sage said as they died made them feel worse.

The First Sage was right. They had lost at that moment. Back then, Soverick didn't know if he was in a prediction competition with the first sage or if it had started. He knows all of it now. He also knows that they fell into another trap by killing themselves. It is a trap that they didn't have a choice in. They lost right from the moment they comprehended the first sage's Supreme Law, and they have been losing since.

They promised themselves, "We will never tamper with any Supreme Law again." That's the last thing that went through their minds. They have to go to sleep now, and it is going to be a very long time because Legion-7 can't resurrect them, and the void universe is kind of angry with them. They are going to pay for the time they tried to rewind, so their resurrection won't start for a while.

They don't believe that they were overreacting when they made that promise because something they thought could never happen happened to them all because they messed with the supreme law of a world god.

They had three methods of resurrection, the soul sphere, Legion-7, and the immortality of Origin gods through the void universe. But somehow, they had rendered all three of them incapable of resurrecting them in a short amount of time.

The soul sphere needs at least one of them alive to help them. It can't help them if there is no clone to bear the soul sphere. They have to wait for the void universe to get around to resurrecting them like any other Origin god. If it is too late and they don't resurrect within an Origin cycle, then they will miss out on the era of conquest completely.

All of this happened because they wanted it to happen. It was the best outcome for them after everything happened. With the first sage in their minds, and with them out in the void, anything could have happened to them. It was better to kill themselves than fall into the first sage's hands. So no they don't think they were overreacting when they made that promise.

Meanwhile, the era of conquest continued without them. Mother High Heaven had just announced the start of the era of conquest in the High Heaven realm. The realm lord has gone to barricade the Tyrant Realm. Weak entities in the high heaven realm were just leaving to avoid danger, while Origin gods were just arriving.

The remnant of Legion, on the other hand, is floating around in the void. This remnant is the world fragment that they built. It is still standing since they didn't use any Supreme Law in making it directly. They just copied the mechanism of the Supreme Laws, which means it wasn't part of the struggle with the first sage.

GREED: ALL FOR WHAT? #Chapter 1635: Bait For Bait. - Read GREED: ALL FOR WHAT? Chapter 1635: Bait For Bait.

Chapter 1635: Bait For Bait.

The world fragment was built so well that even though it didn't have a Supreme Law, it managed to survive the backlash that killed all of Legion.

However, it won't get its due peace yet because it has something belonging to the first sage within it. It is what the first sage came for after Legion went to sleep.

The large white eye, containing a single large pupil made of many rings, appeared around the floating world fragment. The first sage examined it intently, looking for a way to disassemble it and remove his world fragment.

Now that Legion is not here, no one can stop him from doing whatever he wants to do to their world fragment. He can break it or even steal it.

He chuckled and said, "They are not bad. They set a bait and trap for me before they died. But if they think this will work, then they must have underestimated me."

The eye took another look around the remnant. He can see that Legion-1 is still alive because of it. But he didn't go on to destroy the remnant.

He muttered to himself, "If they have not underestimated me, then this should be a warning to me. They have displayed their resolve to go to the extreme. If I destroy the remnant, then CARNAGE will become loose."

He snorted. "They are not bad. They are not bad, indeed. But they are a lot lacking compared to a world god. Didn't they fall into my trap at the end of the day?"

He just chuckled. Then he sank back beneath the law matrix and left.

He didn't touch the world fragment at all. Doing so will undoubtedly deal a great blow to Legion. They will lose a large part of their strength. They will lose all the time, resources, and effort they put into building it.

But in order to make them experience that loss, he will also have to start an eternal fight with a world ender. That is not something he wants to do. At least not right now. He needs Legion to release CARNAGE on their own. That way, he can have the best of both worlds.

He doesn't like Legion, but it is at times like this that he has to respect them. They know that they will be implicated if he decides to destroy their world fragment, but that didn't stop them from using it to hold his Supreme Law at gunpoint. Or, in this case, at the end of a world ender.

This is what made him chuckle. Both their determination and their ignorance of his full capabilities made them amusing to him. But even though he is confident in himself, he didn't take their bait.

He doesn't need to test their bottom line after the massive victory he just won. He has gotten a lot of information about them, and he has also become fully aware of their contingency plan against him. This has made his future plans almost foolproof.

This estimate is despite planning for failure. If Legion thinks they are the best at planning, then they haven't met him. For example, he let them kill themselves.

It is true that he couldn't have stopped them from killing themselves, but rather than make things difficult for them, he would rather use their deaths to his advantage.

His plan started way before he found out Soverick was Legion. At that point, he had gone to invite Soverick to the unified skill index. He had used his Supreme Law as bait to make Soverick participate.

Soverick had just awakened his eye's capabilities to see laws back then, so the boy was confident in himself. He only planned to use his Supreme Law to help Soverick build his

concept. But as things have turned out, his Supreme Law was bait in more ways than one. Just the thought of it made the first sage laugh. "It is just a tiny hook, and they fell so far." The illusion trap and the subsequent struggle that ensued between him and them were just a small episode in the first sage's grand scheme. It is like a prediction battle between two people with ocular divine abilities. He has made the first move since the Unified Skill Index. Legion is just reacting to it now, and they died to escape from his clutches. What about his other plans for them? What will they do when those plans unfold when they are already so desperate?

The first sage sneered and said, "They have underestimated me too much. But it is not their fault. What else can they do against me? Is it their contingency plan? Don't I know it now?"

It is one thing to underestimate world gods in general, but it is a sin to underestimate him. Even world gods don't dare underestimate him.

As a world god that sees the river of fate, his eyesight go far beyond what others can imagine. Rather than wait for Legion to do things at their leisure, he will force them to do things at his own pace. Once they move at the pace he sets for them, they will never walk out of his numerous traps.

The First Sage didn't stay idle after he left. He made Legion-5's information known to all of the High Heaven realm. This was even before the Supreme Alliance could come after Legion and do such a thing.

What happened in the illusion were events that were supposed to happen in the real world based on the First Sage's prediction and knowledge of the future. So the Supreme Alliance still has a bone to pick with Legion and they have plans to act against them.

In the current timeline, the Supreme Alliance is still looking for Legion. They hadn't found Legion, so they didn't have the chance to offer any deals or threaten Legion. But all of a sudden, information about Legion flooded the virtual network. Practically everyone who saw it was surprised and curious.

A/N: Here we go again right?

GREED: ALL FOR WHAT? #Chapter 1636: Being A Better Snitch. - Read GREED: ALL FOR WHAT? Chapter 1636: Being A Better Snitch.

Chapter 1636: Being A Better Snitch.

The information that the first sage released was more accurate than the ones the Supreme Alliance released in the simulation. All of Legion's strengths and weaknesses were detailed in the release, so it was not a secret that they reincarnated into nine

clones instead of eight, and they could use up to three Supreme Powers at the same time.

Information about their races, ages, looks, and planes was included. The secrets they tried to hide in the simulation but reluctantly revealed after they were forced were all revealed now, even before Legion could pretend.

Now everyone knows that they can wield cosmic force and have cosmic energy to use. They also know about their plans for the era of conquest, including Legion-8's ability to infect and corrupt the realm tree, Helios's plan to eat the sun, Legion-9's plan to steal the abyss, and Aeternus's plan to eat demon gods.

All of these, including their ability to have nine concepts, build world fragments without Supreme Laws, become world gods without Supreme Laws, and possess universal artifacts and shards of power, worked to draw more people looking for Legion.

The First Sage spread the information to Origin gods outside of the two realms. He didn't restrict himself to a single realm this time around. Even world gods were attracted.

To top it off, the First Sage provided detailed information about what Aeternus was capable of. This way, Legion's enemies will be prepared and will be able to capture the clones easier. The only thing that the first sage said that wasn't the truth was that Aeternus could control his Supreme Law. This, combined with the fact that his Supreme Law is True Chaos made world god not act against him personally. Instead, they chose to send tides of Origin gods who have the protection of the void universe to capture Legion.

It was quite a sight. A significant portion of the void universe was riled up by the information. They rushed towards the location of the realm war in a hurry. They were not coming for the realm war. Their goal is greater than that.

In the simulation, people chased after Legion mainly because of their ability to have more than one concept. But this time, they had other major reasons to fight and defeat Legion. They wanted to get the spark of power, the spark of consciousness, and maybe some Universal artifacts.

They don't know that Universal artifacts can't be stolen easily, so they came believing they could take them. Then again, they didn't know what Universal artifacts were a few moments ago. And they certainly won't believe Legion if they say that they can't give up their Universal artifacts.

Even if they were not interested in the Universal artifacts, or the ability to wield three Supreme Powers, there is the fact that the first sage said that a million Origin gods are unlikely to defeat Legion. It was a challenge that many decided to determine its veracity and try to overcome.

The information the First Sage released struck a balance between curiosity and caution. It made sure that world gods would want to get their hands on Legion, but they wouldn't try to do so themselves. They would rather do so through proxies.

The world gods were curious but far more cautious. The opposite is true for most Origin gods. Origin gods are ignorant of too much, and they trust in their immortality too much for them to be scared of Legion.

Many cautious Origin god couldn't help but get greedy at the prospect of having many concepts, Supreme laws, and many worlds as world gods. Their fearlessness makes them the best proxies to use.

Only world gods seem to realize that an entity that broke a law of the void universe twice, controls and is immune to Chaos energy, fused the three paths of perfection, divinity, and demons, and built a world fragment as Origin gods cannot be easy to deal with. But they didn't tell the Origin gods that. No, they employed them to probe and nab Legion for them. The news about Legion made the high heaven realm boil over with anticipation for the sighting of Legion. This anticipation even spread to other realms and caused many Origin gods to become interested in the realm war between the Tyrant Realm and the High Heaven Realm.

Meanwhile, the First Sage stood back and watched. He was like a predator, waiting and watching for his prey.

"Now let me see what they will do. Maybe I will see something else that they are hiding from me."

The first sage has stirred the world against Legion. He did this to push them to their limits and hinder them. He is not sure that Legion displayed everything they were capable of during the simulation.

As a smart person, he knows that it is wise to have a trump card in reserve, so he expects that Legion is keeping something in reserve. He wanted to uncover that trump card in the simulation with a world god, but Legion woke up before they were pushed to use all they had to escape from the world god.

So the first sage decided to pressure them in the real world. He knows that it is unlikely for them to die. But he doesn't mind that. He is content with the slight chance that they will use the world ender within them to threaten their enemies.

If Legion does that, then the first sage won't be the only one to be afraid of the future. He will gain a lot of comrades in arms that he can sacrifice to find a way out of his current predicament.

But ultimately, the First Sage is prepared for failure because the enemies he created were not to kill Legion. After all, that wouldn't solve his problem of his Supreme Law currently entangled with a world ender.

The only way to solve that is to have Legion willingly remove the world fragment he gave them from their Kickstarter. That is unlikely to happen. Which is why he is willing to rely more on his plans for the future.

A/N: I know a lot of you don't like the first sage. But you have to agree that he doesn't do stuff halfheartedly. He likes to go the extra mile.

GREED: ALL FOR WHAT? #Chapter 1637: Without Legion. - Read GREED: ALL FOR WHAT? Chapter 1637: Without Legion.

Chapter 1637: Without Legion.

He believes more in his plan, so he didn't expose Legion's position in the information he released. He wanted to give Legion a fighting chance so that he could see what else they were hiding. This is the most important thing to him. He needs more information about them, not creating enemies for Legion.

In the meantime, the era of conquest progressed without Legion. It had a slower speed of progress than that of the simulation, though. This is because no one could destroy the divine plane of the Tyrant Realm, so invaders couldn't enter the realm any way they wanted.

The invaders had to wait for the realm to align before they gained entry into the Tyrant Realm through the dungeons.

The demons of the High Heaven realm still invaded, but their invasion was slower and more difficult. This is because the delay allowed the Tyrant Race to see the demons on the other side of the realm rift before it opened. They were able to retreat, leaving only the Supreme Tyrants in the divine realm.

The demon gods of high heaven realm had to fight the Supreme Tyrants while trying to break open the seal. It took a lot of work and time, but they eventually succeeded in breaking the seal and invading the Tyrant realm.

But by that time, they had gained more enemies because the Tyrants had been given enough time to evaluate their situation and seek cooperation with the demons of the Tyrant realm.

The demons of the Tyrant Realm hated the Tyrants, but they also didn't see much of the invaders apart from GREED so they thought the high heaven realm was unlikely to win and they didn't need to fear them.

The fact that the only invader they had seen was a demon trying to sabotage the High Heaven Realm only emboldened them to join the Tyrants in resisting the invasion in exchange for some benefits.

The Tyrants were more relaxed, even though things were still going badly for them. They thought that since the High Heaven realm wasn't united, the Tyrant Realm actually stood a chance of defeating them.

They believed that having to give up a lot of their lands for the invading demon gods and making concessions to the demon gods of their realm were only temporary. They didn't gnash their teeth or wail like they did in the simulation.

Things were truly difficult for the demon gods of the high heaven realm without Aeternus and Legion. They had to face an extra five demon god enemies after destroying the seal of the divine plane while simultaneously resisting the defending Supreme Tyrants.

They had been weakened terribly after wasting energy and decades gaining access to the Tyrant realm. What's worse is that they didn't gain helpers in the form of Origin gods from the high heaven realm because what they destroyed was the seal, not the divine plane.

The seal was remade after it was destroyed, and the opening in the heaven's gate was guarded during the repairs so that no invader could come into the Tyrant realm.

Help didn't come through the dungeons earlier either, because all of the delays that the demon gods of the high heaven realm had encountered enabled their Tyrants in the immortal lands to be better prepared. They didn't rush into the divine plane of the high heaven realm only to be beaten back easily.

The reinforcements of the Tyrant had a larger number, so the pressure they put on the defenders of the divine plane of the High Heaven realm was higher. They even almost broke through the divine plane of the high heaven realm. They failed, but they still tried their best, which dragged out the fight for 50,000 years.

On the other side, in the Tyrant Realm, the demon gods of the High Heaven realm were in a stalemate for those 50,000 years. They couldn't overwhelm the Tyrant realm, but they couldn't be removed either because they had entrenched themselves in the realm.

They were like tumors, slowly draining the vitality of the realm to replenish themselves. This wore down the Tyrant realm until their hope was shattered when the immortals of the High Heaven realm finally invaded the realm.

The apocalypse finally arrived when immortals and demon gods joined hands to destroy the Tyrant Realm. The fact that the Tyrant realm couldn't receive reinforcement from the void finally began to take effect as they were overwhelmed.

The Tyrant Realm performed better in the real world, but their downfall was preordained when the realm lord made his first move. Nothing except breaking the barricade on the realm could have changed the outcome.

If there is something noteworthy, it is that the Tyrant Realm actually managed to invade the High Heaven Realm through the dungeon and was able to damage the High Heaven Realm a little.

This was due to the fact that they had some time on their hands dealing with the demon gods of the High Heaven realm. They wanted to turn the tables on the High Heaven realm by invading it. At that time, they were not willing to listen to GREED at all. But that changed when immortals flooded their precious realm.

They became pressured and became open to desperate measures. GREED used that opportunity to approach them and give them advice.

Some things were different about the meeting between GREED and the Tyrants from the one in the simulation. The Tyrants were not so harsh against GREED because GREED had never attacked them, and they were desperate for help.

It was a pleasant meeting instead of an ambush. The Tyrants listened attentively and weren't so rude. But GREED still attacked them after giving the advice.

GREED even managed to kill three Supreme Tyrants before his clone was vanquished. Because many of the Supreme Tyrants had died this time around before meeting GREED, the deaths of three more struck the Tyrants with a greater sense of urgency. They decided to go ahead with the Taboo quickly.

GREED: ALL FOR WHAT? #Chapter 1638: Simulated Art. - Read GREED: ALL FOR WHAT? Chapter 1638: Simulated Art.

Chapter 1638: Simulated Art.

If Legion were awake to see the progress of the era of conquest, they would be surprised to find that most of the things that happened in the simulation was real. If they had been awake, they would have been able to use the information in the simulation to their advantage.

They have the First Sage to thank for that. Of course, Soverick's technique is extraordinary, even for Supreme Origin gods. But it still can't compare to what a world god who specializes in fate is capable of.

The first sage tried to make the illusion as real as possible, so he used the information Soverick had and added a little information from his side to fool them. It had to be authentic, or it wouldn't fool them. After all, they were stupid, not blind. Even stupidity couldn't stop them from noticing a glaring vulnerability. Soverick proved this point very well.

The simulation was a true work of art. The first sage had put in a lot of effort to make it authentic. In some situations, authenticity could be maintained when the illusion involved information about weak entities. As for powerful entities, the first sage had to splice and dice in new information to derive new information.

For example, GREED's meeting with the Supreme Tyrants. Legion had information about GREED since they had met GREED before. They also had a lot of information about other demon gods, so the illusion of GREED in the simulation was accurate.

As for his action of meeting with the Tyrants to help them, that was the first sage's manipulation based on something he saw in the future. So the first sage had to use the information about the future to manipulate the data in the simulation without making Legion notice anything strange.

There were many such things that happened in the simulation that had nothing to do with Legion. But if Soverick had looked casually, he would have found them, and they would have been accurate enough to fool him.

It was not until Soverick looked at the events not related to the era of conquest that he noticed an anomaly. That was the limit of what the first sage could do with limited resources. But even what he managed to put together was impressive.

There are a lot of things that happened within the illusion that are relevant in the real world. So it is Legion's good fortune to see something that they didn't think was possible. Of course, there are other things that the first sage knows but didn't show Legion in the simulation. One of them is going on now in the real world.

GREED had done its job well. It was so impeccable that GREED was in a good mood about it. Even if Aeternus had interfered in its mission like he did in the simulation and taken half of the clone, GREED would still be happy with the way things had turned out.

One of GREED's clones died after the meeting with the Tyrants, so it has to send another clone for its second meeting in the void outside the high heaven realm. The people it will be meeting this time are special. But special or not, GREED is not someone who can be cheated out of its due.

The first thing that GREED asked for as soon as it arrived at the meeting location was payment.

It was a meeting with three people, and one of them spoke up, "We haven't even received the information you have for us yet. We will pay after we are sure you don't plan to fleece us."

GREED said with disdain, "It seems you are not serious enough. If you were, you would know that this risk is something you have to deal with when you transact with a traitor. Give me what I asked for first, or you can forget about getting anything out of me."

The second person spoke, "You are right. We are desperate enough. We will give you the money first. But you have to swear that the information you have is authentic and that you are not about to betray..."

GREED interjected, "Let me stop you right there. I will not swear to anything. If you don't want what I have, just say you don't want it. There's no need for me to subject myself to this much scrutiny. You are the desperate ones, and you are the ones that called for me, not the other way around."

GREED turned to leave, but it was called back.

"Wait. Let us think about it."

Then they made a show of discussing it amongst themselves. But they didn't discuss if they were going to pay GREED for its information without taking any oaths. Instead, they debated killing GREED after making the deal with it.

They are Tyrants with Supreme Laws. Each one of them represents thousands of beings with Supreme Laws. In fact, these are not their true bodies. This is just one of their undead hosts. It is a being that they have rewritten its whole existence into their own image. They have many such powerful puppets at their disposal. This is the kind of power that they wield alone. They may not be able to match the strange Legion they have heard about recently even with their thousands of Supreme puppets. This is because their Supreme Law can only enhance their puppets or them and can only use either Supreme Strength, Supreme Speed, or Supreme Defense. But that's only if they fight Legion alone.

Together, Tyrants become stronger because of their ability to enhance each other and make each other's Supreme Laws work together. So the Tyrants, as a race in the immortal lands, wield a lot of power.

Their strength is so obvious that their realm tree was named after them without being the realm lord. While it is not rare that they have been disrespected like this, they always make sure to teach the disrespectful person a lesson.

The first one asked, "How do make this demon suffer and how long do we make it suffer for disrespecting us?"

A/N: This bonus chapter is for magicstorm. He contributed more than 20 golden tickets.

GREED: ALL FOR WHAT? #Chapter 1639: Two Peas In A Pod. - Read GREED: ALL FOR WHAT? Chapter 1639: Two Peas In A Pod.

Chapter 1639: Two Peas In A Pod.

The second Supreme Tyrant sighed and said, "We cannot harm it. It is the only traitor we could find. If word spreads that we harmed it, then no one else will approach us again."

The first one asked incredulously, "So we have to bear the disrespect because we are desperate? I didn't think this would ever happen to us. I didn't think we would ever be treated like this by our peers in strength."

The third one agreed. "I didn't think it was possible either, but Monarch High Heaven is not ordinary. He is a very powerful realm lord. Just the fact that he chose us as enemies has made us desperate."

The first one shut up when the matter of Monarch High Heaven was brought up. Even he has heard tales about the madman. Apparently, Monarch High Heaven spent less than one Origin cycle to become an Origin god. Then he spent less than 100 Origin cycles to create his Supreme

Law.

During the time he was making that Supreme Law, he stopped the trade of life trees, which created many enemies for him. He was hunted by world gods and many Origin gods, and as if that wasn't enough for him, he went out to steal, which created more enemies for him.

Not only did he survive the hunts while creating his Supreme Law, he also succeeded in creating Authority. He is so famous that the Tyrants have heard about him.

But words didn't do him justice. They can tell that he is more terrifying than what people said about him after they felt his might with the 10 billion world fragments he produced to barricade their realm.

The first Tyrant had to ask, "Why would he choose us in the first place? We don't have a realm lord, but wouldn't it have been easier to select a realm tree much weaker than ours? He could have won without a hassle, but he chose to target us."

The second Tyrant shrugged and said, "Who knows? He is a mad man. There's usually no rhyme or reason for what he does."

The first Tyrant didn't like that answer. He asked again, "But how can someone that mad even survive and manage to become so powerful?"

The third Tyrant had an answer for that. "Maybe it is because he doesn't think normally that he managed to become so powerful. Have you heard of rule-breaking and Universal artifacts? I think it is because Monarch High Heaven thinks outside the box that he was able to achieve something like that. Even world gods don't know how to produce Authority but he managed to do it."

The second one agreed. "He is just like that Legion. Or Legion is like him. The two of them are very similar. They are both high elves, and they came from the same realm. They both broke the laws of the void universe. What's more, they are both being hunted by many entities. If I didn't know better, I would say that this Legion is a clone of Monarch High Heaven."

The third one laughed about it, but the first one didn't find it funny. He said, "It should not be possible, but it might be so. After all, the two of them don't follow common sense."

They discussed their situation for a short while. Meanwhile, GREED was waiting for them. They chatted as if they had all the time in the world, and as if someone wasn't waiting for them to finish discussing.

They didn't stop chatting until GREED became impatient and couldn't take it anymore.

GREED urged them, "Enough of this. Don't waste my time. What have you decided?"

It was then that they stopped. It was a power move. It is a repercussion for the disrespect to their distinguished person. It is petty, but it is satisfactory.

The first Tyrant smiled and said, "Ok, ok. No oaths. We will just have to believe the sincerity you have shown by helping out the Tyrants. We Tyrants are nothing if not tolerant. Especially to demons."

He spoke as if the Tyrants didn't enslave all the races in their realm or try to wipe out the demons.

GREED didn't believe them at all. It snorted and said, "You should also trust in the world god behind you. It is the one who is going to pay for all of this, not you. So why are you being a miser?"

The second Tyrant replied, "It is because we have a world god supporting us that we don't dare to mess up."

GREED didn't argue. It received the soul stones that it asked for. Then it said to them, "You people were right to withdraw from the battle. Everyone in the high heaven realm thinks that you have given up the fight. They have rushed into the Tyrant Realm to take a piece out of it before it is destroyed. That has left the divine plane of the high heaven realm less occupied with defenders."

The third Tyrant was skeptical. "But they couldn't have left it completely defenseless. I don't think Monarch High Heaven is so careless."

GREED agreed. "It is not completely defenseless. There are still some Origin gods stationed there for defense. But the fact that the divine plane has been completely healed has filled them with overconfidence."

"Plus, only weak Origin gods were tempted by the small amount of contribution points that the Will of the realm offered and chose to stay and guard the divine plane. Most Origin gods, including the powerful Supreme Origin gods, have gone to the Tyrant Realm. I have to say that the Tyrant Realm is taking a beating right now. If you plan to save it, then you better do it soon."

The three Tyrants and the world god hiding below were satisfied with the information that GREED gave them. So the world god didn't move to detain GREED like they planned. Instead, the three of them expressed their satisfaction with the deal.

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The third Tyrant said, "This is a good piece of information. I think our money was well spent."

GREED said with pride, "Of course it was well spent. I didn't decide to be a traitor just to be bad at it."

The first Tyrant did his part as the bad one. He said, "You are doing well, but you can do better. We are very interested in any news about the realm lord's plans that you hear about. Only something like that can cement your status as a traitor."

GREED appeared to have taken the bait. It said, "That is going to be difficult. As it is, no one in the realm is talking about anything related to the era of conquest. Not even to each other. All their conversation is within the virtual forum that the realm lord created. No one is allowed to speak outside of it, so I can't even overhear what they are talking about."

The two of them knew about that, so they just sighed. "Anyway, we are still open to that kind of information."

GREED suggested to them, "If you can increase the reward to a world spark, I would be willing to risk my life to figure out the realm lord's plans. If I can become a world ender, there's no need to be afraid of the realm lord."

The Tyrants considered the suggestion before agreeing. This time they truly spoke about the decision to spend a world spark. They didn't just waste time chatting about the conspiracy theory that Legion and Monarch High Heaven are one and the same.

A world spark is not something a world god can create, so they have to take this decision seriously. The problem is not finding a world spark, it is the effect it would have by giving it away to a demon god. They would be creating a world ender, after all. It is something important to consider.

This is the reaction of normal people to world enders. It is because any contact with a world ender will lead to problems that can only be solved by death.

But they are desperate, so they eventually agreed.

The second Tyrant said to GREED, "No problem. You can reach out to us through the old method. We will buy whatever news you have. If it concerns the realm lord's plans, we will buy it with a world spark."

GREED warned them before departing, "You better be prepared to bear the risk next time we meet. I don't want a repeat of the amateurish showing from earlier."

The first Tyrant struggled to hold back as it said, "Of course. We have learned just our trustworthy you are. We will give you your reward even before you ask for it."

Then the two parties went their separate ways, both happy with the outcome of the meeting. GREED went back to the high heaven realm. Then it went to its hiding spot.

As for the three that met with GREED, they went back to plan for their next invasion. It was as GREED said, they are truly desperate, and they are running out of time. If things were going well for them, they wouldn't be planning a second invasion of the high heaven realm. Instead, they would already be inside the main plane of the realm.

The truth is that they have been pushed to the wall. Their plan to fool the high heaven realm into thinking they have been defeated didn't come as a result of careful planning. They truly intended to breach the divine plane of the High Heaven realm during the first invasion. Unfortunately, the fight was dragging on for too long, and they had to try something else if they hoped to breach heaven's gate.

That's why they retreated. It was to let high heaven let down their guard before they invaded a second time with thunderous might.

However, there was no way for them to know if their plan had succeeded after withdrawing. They couldn't leave spies or scouts behind because they would be identified and killed before they got any information.

Plus, sending scouts to check out the situation will tip the high heaven realm into the fact that they haven't truly given up on invading. So they had to act as if they weren't interested in the realm of high heaven while secretly checking up on it.

It was very difficult to do because information couldn't be gotten from the Origin gods of the high heaven realm. The Origin gods of the high heaven realm knew the situation of their plane better than the invaders, but they couldn't betray the realm at all. This is an offense that will lead to their permanent death midway through committing it.

The void universe itself will condemn the Origin god who betrays their realm tree like that. No reward is worth risking it at all. It would be better for Origin gods not to intervene in the era of conquest at all. There's nothing forcing them to help their realm tree. But betraying their realm tree would be punished severely.

This situation made things difficult for the Tyrant Realm and the world gods of the high heaven realm that were helping them. Fortunately, there was a traitor in the high heaven realm. GREED asked for a high price, but the demon god delivered. Now they just have to get information about when the realm lord will be too busy to help in case of a sudden, fast, and powerful invasion of the high heaven realm. That will determine when the second invasion will start.

Unlike what most demons would think of the demon that refused to join the abyssal coalition, GREED's current base of operation is the abyss of the high heaven realm, not the Tyrant Realm.

GREED has clones in the Tyrant Realm assisting the Tyrants and sabotaging the Origin gods of high heaven realm, but it still considers the high heaven realm as its home world and where it

is safest.