

GREED: ALL FOR WHAT?

GREED: ALL FOR WHAT? #Chapter 1681: Stupid Or Not? - Read GREED: ALL FOR WHAT? Chapter 1681: Stupid Or Not?

Chapter 1681: Stupid Or Not?

Ghoto muttered to himself as he looked out the window of his tower, "If only... If only... If only..."

If only things were slightly different. If only the era of conquest hadn't started, which caused him to escape the realm to seek safety. If only Monarch High Heaven hadn't killed Mother High Heaven then he might have been able to return to the realm after the end of the era of conquest. Then he wouldn't have to risk his life like this.

If only he had more time, he might have been able to become an immortal before the era of conquest. If only he had more wealth, he might have been able to buy the things he needs to ensure that he will be safe during his breakthrough to titan of law.

If only, if only. There's a lot that Ghoto wants to change but can't. The best he can do is acquire power. That means he must risk his life to become a titan of law.

He stepped away from the window and returned to sit on the mat. The mat is the only structure in the room. It is not a large room, but it is bare, so it looks larger.

He didn't bother to furnish his room because he might die during his breakthrough. What use are nice things to a dead man walking?

Speaking of nice things, there is something nice that he would like to get. He wants life essence. With life essence, he will have a higher chance of breakthrough.

He used to have life essence. He got it when he risked his life to participate in the trial of heaven as a transcendent. He planned to use that life essence to assist his breakthrough into an Origin god. But he sold it to pay for the protection of his wife and children in case he dies during the breakthrough.

Some might call that a stupid move to reduce his chances of success because he is afraid of the effect of his failure on his family. Those people would be wrong to think so.

He doesn't think it is stupid to spend all he has to protect his loved ones. He is their father and husband, and it is his duty to do so. Besides, what is he to do with 10,000,000 years of lifespan if he doesn't have his loved ones to enjoy it with?

As for those who will call it a stupid move to sell life essence, he would agree with them on that. Life essence has become something people buy and no one sells.

Ever since the destruction of High Heaven Realm, life essence has become scarce. Life trees have very particular growing conditions, but they have stopped growing completely ever since the era of conquest ended. Even high elves can't grow them anymore, and every life tree outside the realm has died.

The guess is that there is something special about the high heaven realm that made life trees possible. This has been the conjecture even before the high heaven realm was destroyed because life trees didn't appear in any other realm.

Now that life trees are no more, life essence has become too valuable. So Ghoto can agree that it would have been a smart idea to keep the life essence.

But instead of keeping it or selling it to buy something to strengthen himself, Ghoto sold it to protect his family. Now he has to risk becoming a titan of law without it.

"It is all for the good of my family. Besides, Mihila was able to become a titan of law without one. I'm sure I can manage."

He is only saying that to encourage himself. Unfortunately, he can't deceive himself. He knows why Mihila was able to succeed without life essence. It was because of Soverick's bloodline, and he doesn't have that.

He is on his own, like most kings of law.

"I am not doing anything special here. There's no need to delay it any longer."

And so he began. There's only a single star within his Origin core. It represents his Authority over the law of lightning. He is going to use it now as the raw material to create his concept.

He had planned to comprehend at least one more law to add to the law of lightning for his concept. But he is out of time. He can't be picky when he can die at any moment. So he will settle for creating a concept with a single law. That will make things easier, faster, and safer for his breakthrough.

He willed it, and the star within his core exploded. His body shook in pain. Part of the essence of the star leaked into his existence from his Origin. Lightning sparked over his blue fur, and his eyes glowed brightly.

This marked the beginning of the breakthrough. There's no going back from there. It is do or die now.

Oddly enough, he was not scared. He has seen too many explosions, too many deaths, and too many destructions so close to himself that an explosion within him doesn't scare him anymore. He was calm and collected. It is a good state of mind to have when you have a supernova within you.

He pictured the image of his concept. It is not speed. It is not power. It is not destruction. It is only lightning. He wants to become as intangible as lightning. This will cause him to lose out on the destructive properties of lightning, but it will turn him into an energy state of being that is difficult to harm.

He is prioritizing safety over power. Without safety in the immortal lands, he won't make it to become a Sovereign of law or an immortal beyond it. Plus, this image is easy to visualize and make. All he needs to do is embody lightning, and he will succeed.

Everything was going well for him. He had a calm state of mind. He was using only one law. His image was simple. There were very few variations and complexities. Success was all but certain for him.

A/N: Please go back and read the previous chapter. I made a mistake yesterday which I have I corrected now.

GREED: ALL FOR WHAT? #Chapter 1682 The Titanic Dilemma. - Read GREED: ALL FOR WHAT? Chapter 1682 The Titanic Dilemma.

Chapter 1682 The Titanic Dilemma.

Ghoto's image was the anchor that brought together the essence of the star. The supernova collapsed into the concept of lightning embodiment. "Success." Ghoto said with a smile.

He succeeded in his breakthrough. His existence has changed from a soul body into a body of law. Both his body and mind have gained resistance to law thanks to the essence that was infused into them during the breakthrough process. He also has a seed of power within him, and he can control world power. He felt full of power and might. His eyes were glowing, and his aura was majestic. He felt like he could move the world. All is well and good. But then his concept activated without his permission. Lightning ripped out of him and took his body with it. He screamed in pain. It was a loud cry of pain, as it should be when your existence is turning from physical into energy form for the first time. His mind fragmented along with his body. He couldn't form a coherent thought, even if he was not plagued by the pain. He got what he wanted. He wanted to become lightning, but he can't control what he has become. They say one should be careful what they wish for. They should be extra careful when they wish to become something they have no experience with. It was simple to form the concept of lightning embodiment, but if you have never been an energy form before, you might not

be able to handle the transformation. And if you are not a Sovereign of law, you will not be able to control your energy form. This is the hurdle that titans of law have to go through to become Sovereigns of law. They have to gain perfect control over their concepts. This is difficult for some and easier for others. If Ghoto had gone with the destructive aspect of lightning that he is familiar with, maybe he would be able to control his concept better. Unfortunately, he didn't. He has become lightning now. However, lightning is never in stasis. It is not static. It appears suddenly and leaves suddenly. It also discharges a lot of energy and power during that short appearance. However, Ghoto has been in his lightning form for a minute now. This means he is losing a lot of his energy and essence. He can't stop it because he is currently muddle headed. He couldn't control his concept, so he remained in his current state. He is muddle headed in his current state, so he can't control his concept. It is quite the dilemma.

He ran out of energy and essence very quickly. He died a quick death, but it was very painful. In fact, he was probably glad when he died and the pain ended. Since he succeeded in becoming a titan of law without life essence, he could have used it to preserve his life during his precarious state. Maybe it would have saved his life. Maybe it wouldn't. But one thing is sure. It is that he will never find out because he sold it.

Now, he has died. Hopefully, his family will not follow soon after. That will make his decision to sell the life essence stupid regardless of what he thought of it. When he died, he didn't leave anything behind. His incomplete seed of power unraveled after his death and dispersed back into the world. -----Fool's Gold. Being a titan of law is not easy. Many think the main danger is trying to break through to become a titan of law. Not many think of the many titans of law that die because of their concepts or die because they couldn't control their concepts and lost all their essence. Apart from the danger of an unstable concept, there is also the danger of a useless concept. Yes, one needs to build a concept to become a titan of law, and yes, one needs to gain perfect control of it to become Sovereigns of law. But what if the concept is weak and useless? What if, to prioritize safety, a titan of law built a weak concept? What can they do after they become Sovereigns of law and regret their decision? What if they built a concept too strong and can't control it? There are solutions to these problems, but they are either dangerous or unpalatable. The problem of a concept being too strong is what is plaguing the fountain of life. She is a dragon born with an affinity for the law of life. The law of life has the best survival ability. She can heal almost any damage to herself, and she can even manipulate life to some extent.

Dragons of life like her have one of the strongest bodies possible for a titan of law. Their bodies have the strength of titans of the law of fire and the durability of titans of the law of earth. But beyond that, the law of life doesn't have the best fighting strength, and the manipulation of the lives of living things is limited to weak beings who are vastly weaker than them. This was not enough for her. She wasn't content with her lot at all. This is not surprising to see in a dragon. They are usually proud and greedy. She couldn't bear to be weak because of her pride, so she decided to change her path as a titan of law.

Her decision to improve her lot was not a bad idea. It became a bad idea when she decided to go too far. She was too greedy, so she didn't pair the law of life with a normal law like the law of fire or light. No, she chose another high law. She chose the law of creation. This is even though she knew that her dragon heart couldn't take more than one law for use within her concept.

It would have been too much if she had used a normal law in addition to the law of life. But she had to take things far beyond the limit because of her greed.

GREED: ALL FOR WHAT? #Chapter 1683: A Worthy Foe. - Read GREED: ALL FOR WHAT? Chapter 1683: A Worthy Foe.

Chapter 1683: A Worthy Foe.

Against all odds, she succeeded in becoming a titan of law. It was a miracle that she did. But now she is plagued with the repercussions of her actions. She can't control her concept, so she will die. It won't be a quick death like Ghoto's. Hers will be slow and painful. But even that is not good enough for her.

She wants more. She wants to become a Sovereign. It is not a spur of the moment decision. It was what she planned to do when she decided to add the law of creation. She thought she would survive the breakthrough to become a titan of law, and she did. Now she thinks she will gain control of her concept, so she must.

That's a dragon for you. They are too proud to envision failure. Unfortunately, she met failure at the hands of Ragnarok. He destroyed all her years of hard work. He even almost killed her. Now, she is at it again. That's why she is in the immortal lands. She is looking for a way to reinforce her inner world and gain control of her concept.

Her wings beat rhythmically as she flew through the void. It was silent all around her. But it was not silent in her head. She is constantly complaining and grumbling.

"Damn that Ragnarok. He ruined my plans. Who would have thought he was the clone of some Origin god? What bad luck! I will pay this Legion back for their transgressions one day."

Now she knows that her failure at Ragnarok's hands was not without a justified reason. It was impressive that the clone of an Origin god managed to ruin both her plans and those of a demon god, but she also thinks that it was impressive of her to manage to keep her life against such a clone.

At the very least, the information circling around about Legion has helped her regain her confidence. After all, she didn't lose to some young mutt. She lost to the clone of an Origin god.

Her confidence has returned and even soared to greater heights. She now believes that she will be able to defeat Legion in due time. Not even the rumor that Legion is responsible for the destruction of the dragon home plane is enough to deter her. Her quest for revenge is one of the greatest motivations for why she hasn't given up on her plan to become a Sovereign of law.

"Just you wait Legion. I am coming for you."

Unfortunately for her, things are far more difficult now that the realm of high heaven is no more. She can't take up lodgings in a plane and manipulate it to create the Life crystal that she needs to strengthen her dragon heart. She has to work with her life on the line to acquire what she needs to gain control of her concept.

The fountain of life is currently on a mission for the Dragon Alliance. It is an organization created by a dragon to help dragons in the immortal lands. They give her jobs and missions to do. Then they pay her for her services.

She is a large beast spanning 10 kilometers in wing length alone. But she has reduced her size to just 100 meters. It is to make her stand out less in the immortal lands.

She is not an apex predator anymore, so it is best to make herself a less visible prey. But she is not going to admit that. What she will claim is that she reduced her size to make her gems denser and more beautiful.

If anyone doubts her, which many have done recently, she will tell them that she is not weak and has fought many Origin gods before.

That boast always end with her saying, "Isn't it just Origin gods? I have killed many of them before."

She is not lying. She has indeed defeated and killed Origin gods before. It is an impressive achievement for a titan of law. It is still impressive even though she managed that in a realm where the Origin gods were suppressed.

She conveniently leaves that last part out and also ignore the fact that Origin gods are immortal. She never truly killed them. But she knows that the immortal lands is dangerous and it is best to make herself look smaller. After all, prevention is better than cure.

But she is indeed very strong. The fact that she is swimming through the void without protection is enough to show just how strong she is. Most creatures have to become Sovereigns of law to be able to protect themselves in the void.

Only Origin gods can brave the void with their bodies. She is not an Origin god yet but she can already match them in power. One can imagine just how strong she would become when she becomes an Origin god. But for now, she must hide.

She said to herself, "My time will come. I will rise again and above all my enemies." She was thinking about Legion when she said that. She has many enemies just like every dragon, but only one enemy makes her unstable heart burn with the fire of vengeance.

The fountain of life believes that her situation is only temporary. She will be able to become an immortal easily since she is a dragon and can refine Origin essence on her own. All she needs is to become a Sovereign successfully, and then she will be able to fight Origin gods without fear of death. At that time, Legion will find a worthy foe in her.

It is a good thing to look forward too. It is another reason why she must get a life crystal for her dragon heart.

She could have chosen to give up on her concept and fused with the seed of power of another Sovereign of law. That would save her life and grant her eternal life. But she wouldn't be able to become an Origin god with the seed of power of another entity. That option would rob her of her chances of revenge, so she didn't take it.

GREED: ALL FOR WHAT? #Chapter 1684: Fake And Real Void Beasts. - Read GREED: ALL FOR WHAT? Chapter 1684: Fake And Real Void Beasts.

Chapter 1684: Fake And Real Void Beasts.

Becoming fake Sovereigns is one of the options for titans of law with one regret or another about their concept. It is not the only one. There's also the option to participate in the trial of heaven and use it to gain the assistance of the Will of the realm.

She could have considered the second option, as it wouldn't block her future progress. Unfortunately, the High Heaven Realm is no more, so she cannot gain another Origin for another chance at creating a concept.

Besides, that wouldn't have solved her problem. She knew what she wanted. She didn't want a weak concept, so she would have done the same thing if given another chance.

So gaining a life crystal is really her only viable option. She didn't get the assistance of the dragon spirit when she was a hatchling because the law of life was weak. That would have solved her problem even before she had it. Unfortunately, she was too weak then.

She has had enough of being weak now. She wants to become strong, and for that, she is willing to work 10,000,000 years to gain it. That isn't a long time for her, considering that she has lived for a total of 200 Origin cycles already. And considering that her aim is to live forever, 10,000,000 years is little compared to eternity.

She is not daunted by the fact that she wants to get revenge on Legion. But what makes her sign and feel helpless is that she might have to wait 10,000,000 years before she can fight them. It makes her look at the corrosive void energy around her with resentment.

"I might actually lose my mind if I have to brave this stupid energy for 10,000,000 years. Oh, how I miss sleeping deep within the ground. In fact, I will take sleep anywhere over any void energy."

She truly needs sleep. Her work has robbed her of it. But then she remembered that it was Ragnarok who had robbed her of it. It sharpened her mind and made her sober again.

She said to encourage herself, "I just have to be careful and dedicated. Slow and steady will win this race. 10,000,000 years will come and go soon."

Dragons often boast of how time passes quickly for them. But that's only because they sleep a lot. It is very difficult not to feel the passage of time when she can't just close her eyes and wake up to find that many weaker entities have perished of old age.

Still, she is not going to give up on her revenge. She is also not going to try to catch a quick nap in the void. Pride or not, it remains a fact that the void universe is not hospitable to anything that is not immortal.

She has to be especially careful in the void because she can't use her concept here at all. The surrounding void energy will destroy any energy or magical attack that she can conjure. So it would be best if she didn't meet anyone, and it would be good for her to be awake to run from anything that would be dangerous to her.

She was flying through the void when it happened. She encountered a void beast. It was a beast that lives and hunts in the void, so it is automatically her enemy.

It had the head of an ant. The two eyes on it were compound and large. Those eyes see far better than those of ants. They can see in the darkness of the void.

They can also see creatures that are not void beasts better and can see the movement of void energy. That's how it was able to see her, even though she had hidden all her life signs.

She is a divine dragon with a void body so others might mistake her for a void beast if they sense only the void energy in her body. But she isn't truly a void beast. She has to push the void energy around in order to move. This made her stand out as an imposter to the void beast.

It had the torso of a kangaroo and four forelimbs that ended in blades. It had a large fin-like tail and large webbed feet on its two hind limbs, which it used to swim in the void. Unlike her, the void beast was at home with the void energy.

The void beast noticed her and cocked its head at her. It was eyeing her like a predator would do to prey. It was bigger than her, so it looked like a predator.

"Scram." She roared at it.

Her roar was the signature dragon's roar. It was accompanied by majestic psychic pressure. It slammed into the void beast and sent it flying.

She snorted and continued her journey. The void beast might be a predator of the void, but it was too weak to threaten her.

She didn't go far before she noticed the void beast was chasing her. Its tail was pushing it through the void at a speed fast enough to keep up with her. She wasn't fooled by the sight. She recognized the tail to be where the divine ability of the void beast is.

As a space elemental creature, the divine ability of the void beast must be related to space, so it is not a wonder why it can keep up with her despite being weaker than her.

She also noticed that the void beast was not harmed. The dragon's roar inflicts spiritual and physical damage, but the void beast was unscathed. This didn't surprise her either, because she knows just how resistant void beasts are to damage. But she thought her roar would scare it so that it would know better than to follow her.

She said with disdain, "I shouldn't have counted on its intelligence. Clearly, this is the stupid type of void beast. I can't believe that dragons are related to these things."

GREED: ALL FOR WHAT? #Chapter 1685: Two Types Of Luck. - Read GREED: ALL FOR WHAT? Chapter 1685: Two Types Of Luck.

Chapter 1685: Two Types Of Luck.

Not all void beasts are stupid. But for the ones that are stupid, the combined effect of spatial divine ability and resistance to damage makes it easy for them to survive after making stupid decisions. They might be weak, but they can take a beating and run away easily.

But this void beast isn't thinking that. It just wants to eat, and she looks like something to kill. It knows that she is strong, but she is not an Origin god, so it feels like it can take her on.

It was wrong. The fountain of life rounded up on it and smashed it with her spiked tail. The void beast finally took damage. After all, she may be small, but she is powerful. Her tail can crush mountains, much less some stupid void beast.

The void beast put up a worthy fight by refusing to die. Her tail fell on it again and again, dealing little damage each time. It was as if she was trying to crush a small diamond, not some rock. The void beast just refused to die. In fact, her tail was beginning to hurt. But her efforts bore fruit. The void beast was eventually beaten within an inch of death after one too many strikes.

Not only was its body highly durable, but void energy from the surrounding area was also rushing into its body to heal it. However, the combination of the two will not be enough to save it if the beatings continue.

Luck was on the void beast's side. The fountain of life was interrupted when she wanted to finish it off. She stopped because she noticed many more void beasts staring at her. Their round, compound eyes were examining her with curiosity.

They couldn't understand why she was so strong, but they know that she is not an Origin god, so they don't think that they have anything to worry about. Anything that is not an Origin god is their prey in the void. So they swarmed her.

At first, they were 22 in number that attacked her. But that number soon increased to 112 during the fight. Apparently, there was a swarm of them nearby. More and more void beasts were drawn by the fight to kill her. And they were also about to succeed.

These void beasts may be stupid, but they were right to think that anything not at the Origin god level is prey. This is because they have the advantage of the void in their fights.

Most creatures that are not Origin gods will need to actively protect themselves from the corrosive void energy if they don't want to die. Only void beasts and dragons at the titan level like the fountain of life, don't need to protect themselves. Their bodies are strong enough to withstand the void energy. But the fountain of life couldn't avoid the issue of the negation of power in the void.

She couldn't cast spells or use her concept, as it would be destroyed by the void energy, so she had to use her physical strength. That aspect is her strongest suit, but it is not as effective against the bodies of void beasts.

She is surely stronger than them. Unfortunately, her strength is not as effective as it should be. It is certainly not effective against 112 void beasts who can take a beating and have very sharp claws that can break the defense of her divine body.

They swarmed her like ants would a lion. But unlike ants, they were bigger than her and could actually succeed in this hunt. Their four arms moved with the augmentation of the

laws of space to make their claws slice through her scales like butter. Soon, she was near death.

She had to expand to her full size so that they wouldn't overwhelm her. Her full size made it easy for her to fling them around and smash them. Still they didn't give up. It helped that her being bigger has given them a larger surface to cut. It was only her superior regeneration ability that kept her alive against the onslaught of the void beasts.

Success was so close for them. Unfortunately, they couldn't kill her. The fountain of life was also lucky, so the killing blow from the void beasts didn't come.

This is because someone else interrupted them. It was a large beast. The fountain of life is very big, so for her to consider something large, it must be colossal.

This creature is indeed colossal. It is half the size of a plane. It is easily 100,000 kilometers long. That is more than 100 times the fountain of life in her full form.

The beast had been attracted because of her. She looked good enough to eat from afar and being close has only confirmed its initial estimate.

Both the dragon and the void beast froze when it appeared. It looked at them fighting with a little disdain. Then it opened its mouth, and the world froze.

The dragon and the void beasts were frozen, and were forced to shrink in size as they approached its mouth. It was unnecessary since the mouth of the world beast was large enough to swallow them whole without shrinking them.

The fountain of life roared in anger. "Nooooo. You can't do this to me!"

She let go of her restraints and released her domain. This broke the hold of World Devour on her and stopped her from shrinking in size.

She roared in determination, "I cannot die here."

The world beast didn't care. It shot forward with blinding speed. As a void beast, a world beast also has the gift of space. It may be big, but it is also fast. She found herself in its mouth before she knew it.

"You can't do this to me. I belong to the dragon alliance. You will pay for this."

The world beast didn't even register her complaints. As a true predator of the void and an Origin god, it doesn't talk with its food. Her life ended as soon as it closed its mouth. She will never become an immortal now.

The world beast smacked its lips and continued surfing the void.

GREED: ALL FOR WHAT? #Chapter 1686: Calm Mind.

- Read GREED: ALL FOR WHAT? Chapter 1686: Calm Mind.

Chapter 1686: Calm Mind.

-Tandrake.

Tandrake is a Sovereign of law. They call him the thunder drake for his concept that uses sound to utilize the destructive properties of lightning. Many don't know that he is the father of Ghoto. He would like to keep things that way.

As a Sovereign of law, he has come a long way on the path of perfection. He survived the terrible danger of becoming a titan of law, and he managed to gain perfect control of his concept before it killed him.

He gained eternal life for his efforts. What remains for him to do is become an Origin god which will grant him immortality.

A Sovereign of law, is a big shot in a realm tree. But not in the immortal lands. Anything that is not an immortal doesn't belong in the void or the immortal lands. Even the immortal lands are immortal and indestructible. That is how they have been able to survive in the face of the continuous onslaught of violence between immortals.

He is a Sovereign of law, so he can live forever. But he is not an immortal, so that doesn't count for anything in the immortal lands. A stray attack can claim his life.

It is not just something he heard about. It is something he has seen many times ever since he came to the immortal lands. He can feel the shockwaves deep within his abode. This is despite the fact that his abode cancels noise and absorbs shockwaves.

There are just some levels of force that it can't cancel or absorb. Those levels of force also happen to be the ones that will kill him without leaving behind ashes.

That thought always pops up in his head whenever his abode shakes. It is shaking now. He is trying to pour himself some tea to relax his mind, but death is constantly knocking on the door of his mind.

He exhaled softly. "Calm mind. Calm mind. Calm mind."

He kept saying it to relax his mind.

But then another thought popped up. "One hit from that, and I will be dead."

He tried to resist it, but it came back again. "I will stand no chance at all. No amount of luck will save me from death."

He decided to embrace his fears. So he thought willingly to himself, "At least, the death will be quick and painless."

He admitted it and regained peace. He was able to drink his tea with a calm mind.

But then another shock wave passed through him. It brought with it an errant thought. "Yes. I will die a quick and painless death like some dog."

That thought shattered his zen state. His blue fur bristled with lightning. The lightning boiled the tea in the cup and turned it into steam immediately. Then it shattered the cup too. He could have protected the tea and the cup, but he wanted to take out his frustration on something. Unfortunately, it didn't work. The only thing that changed was that the next shockwave made him know that he would die, just like the cup of tea. His insides will boil to nothingness in an instant, and his body will shatter to pieces.

He sighed and repeated, "Calm mind. Calm mind. Calm mind."

Tandrake is a battle sage monkey. He has blue fur that occasionally sparks with lightning. These are the characteristics of a body of law. He has complete control over his concept, so he can stop this discharge of lightning. But he is agitated. He has just heard about the death of

his son.

Not only is his body discharging lightning, but his eyes are also unfocused. He is gazing into the world with unfocused eyes and a mind that is bent on showing him just how many ways he can die.

His strange state is not because he is distraught about the death of his son. He never loved his son, and he never cared about him. No, what he is concerned about is the mortality of those who are not immortal.

It was already difficult for him to fall from the top of the food chain to the bottom after coming to the immortal lands, but the death of his son and some of his longtime friends who went out of their abodes for one or the other has made him distraught.

He just can't accept the fact that he must not leave his abode or he will die. Surely his abode is part of a colossal structure the size of a plane and has a lot of space, but it still feels like a prison.

Actually, he would prefer to be locked up. It is better than the fact that leaving the limited space he has access to will lead to his death. He doesn't like it at all. So he sold everything he had for a chance at immortality.[n/o/vel/b//in dot c//om](http://www.vel/b/in_dot_c/om)

He muttered to himself, "Anyone can die at any moment. Even immortals can die at any moment. But at least they can resurrect."

He was not sure about his decision before to stake everything at a chance of becoming an immortal, but now he has become certain of it after hearing about too many deaths.

He closed his eyes and when he opened them again, he was determined to brave death on his own terms. "I have to become immortal."

So he began to make preparations for his breakthrough.

There used to be two ways to become an Origin god. You can participate in the trial of heaven and gain Origin essence which you can use to breakthrough. Or you can invoke the tribulation and pass it in order to fuse with your concept and the law matrix.

Since the realm is no more, he doesn't have the choice of participating in the trial of heaven. That leaves tribulation as the only choice.

He has made the main preparations for this breakthrough. He has acquired the rare life essence. It is the most important thing that can save his life during this breakthrough.

GREED: ALL FOR WHAT? #Chapter 1687: The Tribulation Has Started. - Read GREED: ALL FOR WHAT? Chapter 1687: The Tribulation Has Started.

Chapter 1687: The Tribulation Has Started.

Life essence is very rare since there is no more production of it. One can only get it through personal contacts. Tandrake got his from his son. He bought it from Ghoto, who needed the money to buy a secure future for his wife and children in the immortal lands without him.

That is one of the major differences between the father and son. Tandrake never cared for Ghoto and would not have made such a stupid decision, but Ghoto always went the extra length to protect his family.

Now Tandrake has gained something truly invaluable from what he considers the most stupid decision that Ghoto could make. He had to sell all he had, but it was worth it. If anything, Tandrake finally felt that the birth of Ghoto might not be a bad thing after all.

The thought of that brought a smile to Tandrake's lips. He chuckled and said, "I have to become an immortal. If only because of my son. I will help out his family in his absence." He put his affairs in order. Next, Tandrake found a relatively safe place to make the breakthrough. It was a valley between two artificial mountains. It was a quiet and secluded place. Not even shockwaves from distant battles can get to him here.

It is a good place, but he had to pay for it, and it was expensive. The cost didn't discourage him, though. He needs the protection so that he won't be interrupted during his

breakthrough. Besides, if he does, he won't have a need for his wealth anymore.

When he was ready, he stood under the open void naked. He didn't wear anything or equip any artifacts because it would interfere with the tribulation. It is always best to face the

tribulation of the void universe the way one was born, or the tribulation will increase in difficulty exponentially.

Then he invoked the law matrix. It was easy to do. He tried to become one with it, and the law matrix recoiled at his attempt. The recoil led to the agitation of the law matrix and the subsequent creation of a lightning storm.

He looked up at the storm brewing in the void and said solemnly, "The tribulation has started."

The lightning storm is the first stage of the tribulation. It is called the body stage because it tests the strength and integrity of the body of a Sovereign.

The path of perfection rewards immortality only to those who bear no weakness. The body is the first part of one's existence that will be tested for weaknesses.

Tandrake was confident as he gazed at the brewing clouds. As someone who created a concept with lightning, a lightning storm is the least of his concerns.

He thought he was being rightfully confident, but it turned out that he was only overconfident. The lightning used in the tribulation was not normal lightning. It overwhelmed the resistance of his body to lightning immediately.

He was shocked physically and stunned mentally by the situation. His body was charred quickly, so his blue fur disappeared. If not for his body of law, he would have turned to ashes immediately. This realization stunned him further.

Despite the damage to his body, it was his pride and ego that hurt him the most. If not for the pain, he would have remained stunned for much longer. But the pain jarred his mind and awakened him. Even then, he still couldn't move, much less defend himself. The lightning had a grip on his body that prevented him from being able to move.

Fortunately, there was no need to defend himself. The lightning tribulation is just a test. The void universe is not trying to kill him. It will stop the lightning when it is satisfied with the state of his body. Defending with other means will only prolong the inevitable. All he has to do is bear the lightning storm and prove the integrity of his body.

That doesn't mean he can't die. He will surely die if his body is not acceptable. This thought was constantly ringing in Tandrake's mind as the lightning burned away his flesh. What gave him some confidence was the bottle of life essence he had kept aside for use in emergencies.

He has yet to use the life essence, but it is already paying dividends. The boost to Tandrake's confidence didn't let him panic. He bore the pain well until the universe found his body acceptable.

Then the next tribulation started immediately. He didn't know when it started because there were no signs. But he felt the effect soon after. It felt like something other than pain. He felt itching all over his body. It overwhelmed the pain and made him roll over the ground, trying to reach an itch he couldn't scratch.

This is the soul test. The itch is caused by the lightning destroying his soul as well as his body. The lightning from the previous test only destroyed his body. He could heal it because the spiritual aspect of his existence was still intact.

It was like a bucket of water. No matter how much water is taken out of the bucket, the water can be replenished back to its previous form. But if the bucket itself reduces in size, then no matter how much one tries to replenish the water, they will not be able to regain the previous volume.

This is occurring simultaneously with the lightning destroying his body. So not only is he losing his body, he is also losing his soul. He is losing both the water and the bucket.

The way to pass this test is to be very strong in both body and soul. If one has a big bucket and

a lot of water inside it, they wouldn't mind a little reduction in it.

But Tandrake is not going to use this method. He used his divine sense to grab and open the bottle of life essence since he couldn't move his body.

GREED: ALL FOR WHAT? #Chapter 1688: Guilty As Charged. - Read GREED: ALL FOR WHAT? Chapter 1688: Guilty As Charged.

Chapter 1688: Guilty As Charged.

Then he took the single drop of milky liquid out of the bottle and made it touch his body. The drop seeped into his existence immediately. His body and soul began to heal because of it.

He sighed in relief. "Fortunately, I have life essence."

Life essence is very good. It replenished the water he had lost and rebuilt the broken bucket. It made him retain his top fighting strength before the third and last tribulation descended.

He didn't know when the third tribulation started either. This time around, he won't be able to know because he has lost focus. His mind was wandering, and his thoughts were scattered. He was not aware of his environment or purpose at all.

The lightning was still striking him, but he couldn't feel pain anymore. He couldn't feel the itch either. The mind tribulation is that insidious. If he had waited until now to use life essence, he wouldn't be able to use it because he wouldn't even be able to remember that he had it.

Tandrake's mind wandered elsewhere in the middle of a tribulation. His body and soul were burned but he wasn't concerned about them. He is currently having a dream.

He didn't know that he was hallucinating, so everything he sees looks real, and he believes it is real. In this dream, he saw Ghoto's mother. She was the woman he decided to spend his last days with when he thought he was going to die as a titan of law.

He didn't die at the end of the day. He gained control of his concept, and he left her. They were no longer of the same world. She was a mortal while he had eternal life. It was only a matter of time before she died. He decided to leave her before that happened.

She too decided to keep something of him before he left. She got pregnant with Ghoto, but she didn't tell him about it. When he found out about Ghoto, he didn't acknowledge the boy. He didn't raise him or take care of him. She died, but she has now appeared in his mind to be the embodiment of his last tribulation.

She said to him, "You killed our son."

Her voice was quiet and sorrowful. She didn't accuse him with much conviction, but he couldn't help but feel a pang of guilt in his heart.

Still, he denied it, "I didn't kill him."

"You did. You never cared for him, and you took the life essence he needed to become a titan of law. If he had it, he wouldn't have died."

"I didn't force him to hand it over. He was going to sell it to anyone. I bought it from him without coercion."

His explanation didn't placate her. She maintained, "You killed him. You could have warned him or advised him not to sell it. You could have forced him to keep the life

essence for when he might need it. You could have lent him the money he needed for his family. But you did none of that, and now he is dead. You are a father who killed his son."

"I didn't kill him. He was a grown man who could make his own decisions and bear the consequences of them. He was not a child who needed codling. It was his mistake that killed him."

He explained it several times, and he denied it over and over again. It was because he felt guilty, and he wanted his lover not to think badly of him. Especially since he left her alone back then.

But she refused to listen to him. She blamed him, and he spent his time trying to convince her of the opposite. This occurred time and time again for a long time. This was going on even as his body and soul diminished.

This is the wrong approach to this test. He wasn't supposed to feel guilty. He shouldn't have tried to explain himself. He should have owned up to what he did without remorse.

He should have said, "I did it for power, and that's all that matters."

Instead, he wasted his time convincing a ghost that can never be convinced. Eventually, life essence ran out. His body and soul were destroyed in his attempt. He failed the tribulation and died.

It is just one of the many deaths on the path to immortality. Immortality is enticing, but thousands of others have died for each person who has achieved immortality. One needs talent, luck, and determination to achieve it.

If one of these is lacking, even the best of the best will fall along the path to immortality. Tandrake lacked the determination to pursue immortality at all costs without regrets. For that, he is not worthy of immortality.

--What's Next After The End?

There are three major paths of power in the void universe. The path of perfection is one. The path of divinity is one, and the path of demons is the other. These three paths have their strengths and weaknesses. They have advantages and disadvantages. But one area of weakness that they all have is the need for a realm tree.

The void universe is too dangerous for beings that are not immortal. They need a safe space conducive to their growth for them to develop into immortals. Without a realm tree, those on the three paths will suffer.

The high heaven realm is gone. Everyone within it died when the era of conquest ended. This includes the gods. None of the gods could leave the realm, so all of them went down with it.

As for the demons, they too are not well off. But at least, some of them survived. This is because, even though all of them within the realm died, those in the abyss survived the destruction of the realm.

They lived longer until the abyss fell apart because of the absence of a realm tree. Now they have to find their way too in the hostile void universe.

GREED: ALL FOR WHAT? #Chapter 1689: To Be Or Not To Be? - Read GREED: ALL FOR WHAT? Chapter 1689: To Be Or Not To Be?

Chapter 1689: To Be Or Not To Be?

Even then, many demons still survived. They are mainly demon gods, but they are also the bulk of the power of demons, so one might say the demons are largely intact.

They may be without direction now, but at least they have their lives. Even better is that they have a chance at achieving evolution. The abyss of the two realms was destroyed. This means there will be the creation of two world enders from the two realms.
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In the high heaven realm, GREED was bestowed with the energy of the destroyed abyss. GREED was the only demon that sabotaged the realm, so it was the only one in contention for the reward and automatically became the winner. This is not true for the Tyrant Realm.

All the demon gods sabotaged the Tyrant Realm when things turned bad. They were helping at first, but when they realized that the Tyrant Realm would lose, they turned on it.

So all of them have a right to the reward of the abyss. But two demons were especially hard working in sabotaging the realm. There were LIES who helped the invaders set up an ambush for the Tyrants, and there was LUST who helped GREED from the high heaven realm meet with the Supreme Tyrants.

That meeting was pivotal in the downfall of the Tyrant Realm, so LIES was edged out by a slight margin. Therefore, all of the energy from the destroyed abyss went to LUST.

But the other demon gods were not going to stand and watch. They participated in the quest to sabotage their realm tree so they could receive the energy if LUST gave up his

position. LUST doesn't want to give up his position, so they decided to help him make the right decision.

The abyss has become a wreck. It has detached from the realm tree since the realm was destroyed. It is now collapsing from top to bottom. This wreck can be seen from the void. It can be seen as a sinkhole of planes, and sin energy rapidly churning and collapsing while discharging energy in the form of a black pillar rising up from the collapsing abyss.

Above the wreckage are four demon gods. One of them is at the center, while the other four flank the one at the center. The one at the center is LUST. He is the recipient of the energy pillar.

LUST is evolving. All his clones have been called back to him, and he is expanding rapidly. This is both the strongest and weakest state he has ever been in.

He is stronger than ever before due to all of his energy being in the same place and the abyss constantly empowering him. But he is also vulnerable in that if he dies now, he will die forever since he doesn't have any clones to use as failsafes.

This last part is especially important since he doesn't have a safe place to evolve. That means his evolution can be interfered with. That means it is in danger.

Not every demon god can be as lucky as CARNAGE who stumbled upon a world spark, got a safe space to evolve, and had time boosted so that he could evolve quickly. LUST has to deal with the interference of others who don't want him to evolve.

The four demon gods flanking him want to interfere in this process. They don't have a suicidal plan that needs a world ender. So they want to stop him before he becomes a world ender.

It is not certain that they will be able to stop him since it is not everyday that an abyss is destroyed for them. But they are going to try anyway.

They know that they may fail to stop LUST. They know that if they fail, they will be at the mercy of a world ender. But they can't leave without trying. Especially not GREED. He just can't leave. His sin won't let him. PRIDE on the other hand, is too proud to think he would fail, and WRATH is too angry to think.

PRIDE sneered and said, "Give up on the energy. We would rather die than let you evolve."

GREED tried to mediate. "There's no need to go so far. Just give us some of the energy. Let us share it, and we won't need to fight."

WRATH roared, "You can't win. You are the weakest one."

LUST chuckled. WRATH was right. He is the weakest after LIES. Maybe it is because of his weakness that LIES didn't join this ambush. But LUST wasn't going to allow himself to remain weak. He had to seize every opportunity to become stronger.

So he said, "Bring it on."

They did bring it on. Like three wolves hunting a stag, they tore into LUST. LUST couldn't run. He had to stay still to receive the energy boon of the abyss. So the three of them didn't have to chase it around. They could focus all their power on unraveling LUST.

This fight is not a joke. It is a matter of life and death. Both parties knew it to be so. They tried their very best right from the start. The three demon gods burned all the energy they had for the fight.

They were oceans of energy before, but they became stars after burning their energy. Their whole existence had entered fission mode. They were breaking down their own existences for power. Regardless of victory or defeat, they would be severely weakened after the fight. LUST also burned his energy for power, but it was lacking. The sin of lust is not proficient in strength, speed, or defense. It can simulate those properties at the cost of more energy, but what he is proficient in is being difficult to grasp. However, being difficult to grasp has limited help when you don't move and are surrounded.

The three stars tore into the star in the middle. They ripped matter and energy away from LUST very quickly. He shrank because of it. If not for the energy pillar, he wouldn't have stood a chance at all.

GREED: ALL FOR WHAT? #Chapter 1690: Consolation Prize. - Read GREED: ALL FOR WHAT? Chapter 1690: Consolation Prize.

Chapter 1690: Consolation Prize.

Unfortunately, LUST couldn't replenish his energy as fast as it was ripped away. The star at the center shrank under the dedicated ministrations of violence. It couldn't hold on anymore, so it went out with a bang.

This outcome surprised the three demon gods.

"Did we win?" they thought to themselves.

LUST was truly dead. His existence had been scattered. What was left was the energy pillar.

Then the demon gods began fighting each other for the energy pillar. It was another brutal fight. The three waning stars collided with each other in a bid for supremacy. They fought for several hours before there was a victor.

PRIDE said with pride, "I won. I am the victor. I can never lose. Everyone else is trash. I am the best."

The sin of pride is one proficient in resistance and defense. That turned out to be the best sin for prolonged fighting. Now she is about to reap the rewards of her efforts.

But then LIES returned. It might be a coincidence that he appeared the moment the fight ended, but PRIDE wasn't going to believe that.

PRIDE could run and give up on the energy pillar, but she sneered and said, "You too want to die? Come then."

PRIDE doesn't think that she will lose. She thinks she will win after beating four enemies, so she didn't run. The two energy clouds clashed.

Pride was a lake of energy at this point. She had shrunk because of the previous fights, but her energy tentacles were still sharp and durable. LIES, on the other hand, had many soft tentacles that were between real and unreal. The tentacles lacked strength, but destroying them was difficult because they could turn unreal whenever they were in danger and return to being real when they were opportuned to harm the enemy.

PRIDE was strong, but she couldn't harm LIES efficiently. Each attack of LIES did little damage to PRIDE, but a large number of drops of water will form an ocean. In this case, each little bit of damage to PRIDE accumulated over time to slowly grind it down.

The two demon gods were doing an equal amount of harm to each other. But one had more energy than the other. LIES was able to lever its vast energy to overwhelm PRIDE. PRIDE was destroyed, leaving LIES with the energy pillar.

She didn't think she would lose, but she was wrong. As for LIES, he had gambled that he would be able to make it in time to take advantage of the situation. If he had been a bit too early or late, then he would have lost. He was right, so he wins.

LIES took the place of LUST and was able to evolve without interference. A new world ender was thus formed. LIES's mind descended into an unknown place filled with corrosion.

The surroundings were dark, and the corrosion was so powerful that LIES's mind was eroded. It couldn't resist the corrosion, so its mind succumbed to it.

LIES screamed, "Nooo0000000000!"

He screamed at the top of his voice in a bid to attract some help. Unfortunately, the sound he made was also corroded as soon as it left him. No one will hear his cry for help. Even if anyone did, they are unlikely to help, and even if they decided to help, these helpers would fail and become corrupted themselves.

However, LIES had no choice. He could only scream, so he screamed. But then he stopped screaming. His mind had become dark and twisted, just like the environment in which he had found himself.

LIES failed the final step of the breakthrough, but he still became a world ender. He has just become mad and corrupted. He has also become more powerful, so no world god can take advantage of his addled mind. This is despite the fact that he has become capable of producing Chaos blood, which world gods all want.

Chaos blood is very important, and LIES has become capable of producing it. Unfortunately, LIES doesn't know how rich he is, and he doesn't appreciate it either. He would have preferred to have overcome the corruption instead of failing it. Chaos blood is a consolation prize, but LIES would have preferred his sanity.

Without sanity, LIES roamed the void universe without any plan or intent. He just went wherever there was more energy. He couldn't do anything to realm trees because of the protection of the void universe. But any world god he encounters and manages to make contact with is doomed. They will have to share in the same corrosion that twisted its existence. No world god has ever survived that kind of experience.

It can be said that CARNAGE was truly lucky. It doesn't know it yet, but it is the prison around it that is preventing its mind from descending to that unknown, dark place.

CARNAGE doesn't like its prison now, but it will pine for it when it suffers a fate worse than death. It will even appreciate the fact that it can't produce Chaos blood like all other world enders can.

-----How To Become A World god.

The era of conquest has ended, and the high heaven realm is no more. It has caused a lot more harm than those done to Sovereigns of law and those weaker than them. Even Origin gods are affected by it.

These effects are good and bad. To those affected by the bad, it is because they didn't perform well enough in the era of conquest. So they lost their opportunity to gain the assistance of the realm lord in becoming world gods.

Guntu is one of them. There are many of them, like him, who have failed to achieve this goal. Guntu suspected it before that he was not in the top 0.1% of the Origin gods of the high

heaven realm. The era of conquest simply confirmed it.

What's worse is that Guntu even failed to acquire enough contribution points to buy the fake alternatives of world seeds and world engines. That's something he didn't expect.

GREED: ALL FOR WHAT? #Chapter 1691 Vulnerable And Exposed. - Read GREED: ALL FOR WHAT? Chapter 1691 Vulnerable And Exposed.

Chapter 1691 Vulnerable And Exposed.

He is not alone in this situation. He is just one of the 99% of all the Origin gods in the realm who failed. It was mostly Supreme Origin gods that succeeded, but some other Origin gods did too.

Guntu did not have a Supreme Law, but he had a world Fragment. Even so, he still failed to make the cut. Fortunately, he knows a world god, so he is not hopeless. But he has to watch others who succeeded in this goal and beyond make progress while he remains stagnant. One such occasion that pained him the most was seeing another Supreme Origin god become a world god. The only thing that calmed him down was that this Supreme Origin god was a dragon. Dragons are far from normal, so it is not a good idea to compare them to people like him.

Even so, Guntu couldn't help but feel a pang of jealousy as he watched. This Supreme Origin god has decided to breakthrough in front of a large crowd. That was not their original intention. It is just that their breakthrough couldn't be hidden. It created a lot of manifestations in the void universe that drew the attention of others to it. Guntu is just one of the many people who came to watch. There are thousands of them. All of them are surrounding a whirlpool created in the void and in the law matrix beneath it. Their eyes are all fixated on what is at the center. They are waiting in hopes that the Supreme Origin god will fail to become a world god.

Unlike the breakthrough of demons into world enders, no one can interfere with the breakthrough of a world god. But the bystanders can hope that the breakthrough fails so that they can take the tools left behind. This is unlikely to happen. Especially not when the Supreme Origin god isn't using subpar tools to build their world. If they use the standard world seed and world engine gotten from a realm heart, then it is unlikely that they will fail. Besides, Dylganihl doesn't think he can fail, even if he uses subpar tools. He is a dragon, so he is sure that he can make it work. It is not about being overconfident. His pride is warranted. If he were a demon, he would be a demon of pride. Dragons are just that good.

It is a daunting task to become a world god. It feels strange and difficult. It feels strange because he is detaching himself from the void universe. The feeling of independence is strange. He feels exposed and vulnerable. It is also dangerous because the void

universe doesn't want to let him go. The void universe can't stop him because he has built his Supreme Law, but it can make things difficult for him by trying to crush him so that he will fail. The whirlpool that everyone can see is growing stronger because the void universe wants to crush him. Dylganihl, who was at its center, didn't feel any fear despite the pressure.

He said to himself in confidence, "I can't fail."

It is not overconfidence because he has made enough preparations to succeed. Even if it were possible for someone to interfere in his breakthrough, he would still succeed.

It is because he has his father standing guard, so even a world god won't be able to make him fail. The knowledge that he has everything he needs to become a world god is the foundation of his confidence, and also why he doesn't feel any fear or anxiety. The first thing he did was descend into his Origin. He did that by deploying his Origin domain. Then he sensed for his life anchor within it.

Not many people know what the life anchor is. Not many even know it exists until they reach the limit of the power of immortality. It is then that they sense a location beneath the law matrix that can only be accessed through their Origin domain. Even then, they only know the life anchor to be a location in the dark side of the void universe. They don't know that that location was created when their existence became too powerful and too heavy for the light side of the void universe. They became so heavy that their existence created pressure on the void universe that can be felt in the dark side. Dylganihl found his life anchor. It is just a bend in reality. It is a small pocket of space where he doesn't feel the pressure of the light side anymore. He brought out the world seed and the world engine. Then he input his Supreme Law into the two of them. The three of them became connected through his Supreme Law. The two previously inert objects came to life immediately. The world engine lit up and turned into a ringed golden band of light. Energy of all types were refined and transformed into one form or the other within it. The world engine needed energy, so Dylganihl gave it energy. He siphoned the energy of the void universe, freely available to everyone. This energy is the void energy in the void. It came like a flood into his domain, down into his life anchor, and into the world engine.

This caused the whirlpool that can be seen above and drew the attention of others. His action also angered the void universe. It increased the pressure of the whirlpool to halt his attempt. But he didn't give up. He maintained his grip on the world seed and the world engine. The world engine got what it needed so it began to feed the world seed.

The world seed, a crystal with infinite faces representing the infinite possibilities of evolution, began to glow. It also required energy, which Dylganihl gave it. He poured all the Origin essence he had into the world seed. This caused it to start the infinite derivation and permutations needed to become a world.

GREED: ALL FOR WHAT? #Chapter 1692: The Trinity.

- Read GREED: ALL FOR WHAT? Chapter 1692: The Trinity.

Chapter 1692: The Trinity.

The world seed went into the ring of light and fixed itself in its center. Then Dylganihl himself broke apart into his Supreme Law. He infused the two objects with his existence and formed into a shell around them. Thus, a new realm heart was formed.

The world seed took force and energy from the world engine and wove them into matter and reality using the instructions from the Supreme Law.

The world engine was the source of potential energy, the supreme law was the direction, and the world seed was the one that converted the potential energy into kinetic energy. These processes led to the creation of a world.

The new realm heart grew rapidly. It enlarged in size, then stopped growing. It stopped growing, but it became brighter. Runes, laws, and information were ejected out of the realm heart like solar flares. They formed a hologram around the realm heart.

This hologram was in the shape of a flat ring around the realm heart. But it grew as the realm heart grew brighter. More information was ejected into it from the Supreme Law, which caused it to be excited. It rotated rapidly around the realm heart and grew thicker.

The speed of rotation of the hologram as well as its thickness grew over time. Unfortunately, it was too slow. It took 34,733 years until it grew into a complete shell around the realm heart. Then it expanded outward.

This hologram is the law matrix of the new world. Its formation is the step where some Supreme Origin gods fail. Some fail to form it, while others take much longer to form it.

Either way, anything that causes the existence of the Supreme Origin god to crack under pressure will cause the law matrix to fail to form and the breakthrough to fail. But once it is formed, there is no stopping the breakthrough to becoming a world god.

The holographic sphere spread outward from the life anchor to occupy the entire Origin domain. Then it began pushing against the Origin domain in a bid to expand outward into the void universe.

The law matrix of the void universe resisted this expansion. Unfortunately, it was bound to fail. It is because the law matrix has already been formed. Unless it breaks, its expansion cannot be stopped. The only matter that is up for debate is how large the law matrix will become.

Surely the void universe can break a newly formed law matrix, but it doesn't use its full strength. Especially not when the new law matrix is also causing it to expand by transforming the internal pressure caused by the new law matrix into the external pressure needed to expand its borders. So it was slowly pushed back until it finally formed an equilibrium with the new law matrix.

Next, the new world was displaced into the dark side, and it brought the domain with it, so the domain disappeared from the void universe. The whirlpool still remained, but it was slowing down. It was the sign that those watching needed to know that what they hoped for wouldn't come to pass.

Most of them dispersed then. Only a few remained to see if they could catch a glimpse of the new world god. Unfortunately, this will not be so for another tens of thousands of years.

A world is not easy to build. Dylganihl has done the major parts and built the foundation, but his work needs fleshing out, literally. The law matrix is just the instructions and laws that determine the operation of a world. The hologram has to solidify and become real. To do that, it must manifest a world. That will require a lot of time and energy.

Guntu didn't have the time to wait, so he left for other business. This business is with his ancestor, so he can't be late. He has just heard that one of his uncle's had found a small realm. That means their family has something other than other immortals to rob.

He was able to make it in time before the attack started. He arrived before the target. It is a small realm tree. It is not as large as the high heaven realm, and it doesn't have as many leaves.

Guntu looked at the realm tree as if it were a plate of food. He thought to himself in anticipation, "What bad luck to be found. Now you will never grow into a full realm."

Their family didn't actually stumble onto the realm tree. They bought the information from someone who found it. They had to pay a high price for it, but whatever they paid cannot compare to the fragments of the realm heart and other goodies they will loot from the realm.

With those fragments and the many fake alternatives that they will harvest, they will be able to create many more world gods in addition to their ancestor. It will cost them some effort and trillions of lives contained within the realm tree, but it will be worth it for the power they will gain.

Such is life. As long as one is not immortal, they can die anytime, even if they are in a realm tree. No place is truly safe without immortality.

Speaking of their ancestor, Guntu felt their presence immediately when they arrived. It was as if he had swallowed a heavy stone. He is certain of this feeling because he has indeed swallowed a heavy stone before. He couldn't help but remember it now.

His ancestor's presence was heavy. It was also unpleasant. It was accompanied by the sensation of electric sparks tingling the skin and the smell of a lightning storm brewing. All of these sensations tell Guntu that this is not a rock that he swallowed. This is more dangerous.

His ancestor's presence filled him with the natural fear of a creature on the higher end of the feeding order. But it also filled him with confidence and anticipation for what was to come. So he held his breath as he waited for it.

GREED: ALL FOR WHAT? #Chapter 1693: Taking A Big Bite. - Read GREED: ALL FOR WHAT? Chapter 1693: Taking A Big Bite.

Chapter 1693: Taking A Big Bite.

Ghastorix was below the law matrix on the dark side. His gaze was fixed on the small realm. He didn't come with his main body, but most of his power is still here.

As a world god, his main body is his world. It is his most guarded secret. He has to keep its location secret and difficult to find. After all, he is not the strongest world god in the void universe. There are many world gods who wouldn't mind taking a bite out of him. It is the same thing that he is about to do now.

He looked like a statue carved out of the blackest obsidian. Only exuberant lightning could be seen in the two holes on his face, where his eyes should be. That lightning and the ones sparkling on his spiked hair showed how excited he was. They were practically jumping away from him into his environment. Even his three tails were swerving about.

He is a predator. He hunts and eats prey. Right now, he has found prey. What is about to occur is obvious. It made him grin.

A slit appeared on his face where his lips should be. Blue light and blue lightning came out of the slit. The sound of the thunder the lightning made was the sound of him chuckling.

He is very excited about what he is seeing. This small realm is like a large bubble in the void universe. He can see the layers of space within it and what they contain. The realm tree couldn't block his sight because it didn't have the protection of the void universe. If it doesn't have the protection of the void universe, that means he can do so much more than spy on it.

An invisible figure was standing beside him. Her white, translucent figure shone brightly like a lamp in the dark. Her green hair, made of vines, was spread outward from her head like a dense cloud.

She said to him, "What are we waiting for?"

"I am looking for the path of least resistance."

She nodded. "That's a good idea."

Then she asked, "How are you going to do that?"

"I'll just watch it for a while. A weakness is bound to show itself."

As a world god, he knows how worlds operate on an instinctual level. As a world god who is familiar with destruction, he knows where to hit for maximum effect. Those two talents combined give him the ability to identify weaknesses.

They waited for a few seconds more. Then he said, "Got it."

Then he was gone with a flash of light. The world exploded around him with turbulent waves that could be felt in space and time. Even the people on the light side of the void universe were thrown about like dolls in an ocean wave.

They heard an explosion and saw a flash of light. The next thing they knew, the small realm tree shook. It shook with the roar of an avalanche. It was followed by a tearing sound that almost tore their minds apart.

Ghastorix had ripped into the barrier of the realm. He had both of his arms deep into the bubble and was ripping its outer shell apart to create access into the realm tree. He didn't feel the backlash of the void universe, so it became certain that this realm tree was on its own.

So he created two more arms and used them to expand the hole in the barrier.

The realm tree would have none of it. It might not have the protection of the void universe, but that doesn't mean it is weak.

A powerful Will appeared in front of Ghastorix. The figure of the Will of the realm was indistinct, but the aura around it was that of a world god.

It yelled at him, "Cease your actions, world god."

Ghastorix replied calmly, "Make me."

He didn't stop what he was doing at all. He even created a third pair of arms to work more efficiently. The Will of the realm retaliated immediately. The whole realm was mobilized, and its momentum was made to explode in his face.

The formless force slammed into Ghastorix. He was almost pushed out of the hole he was making. Almost. But then his tails touched. One was blue, the second black, and the third golden. The blue tail and black tail touched. Thunder and lightning boomed. The world quaked as power exploded out of him.

He became a star formed out of black lightning. The core of the star was black, but the edges were bright white. His figure couldn't be seen anymore, but his voice was heard.

He said, "Let there be destruction."

He decreed, and it was so. Black lightning snaked out of him and unraveled the world. Creation in every form was turned into destruction. The destruction created more black lightning, which transformed more creation into destruction.

It was a chain reaction of mayhem and wanton destruction. It was so fast that to the onlookers, it looked as if the star had exploded. But that wasn't the case. The world had just turned into the star because the star of destruction had expanded.

The expansion was so fast that it looked like an explosion. It also happened within the hole in the barrier, so the hole was ripped apart.

The Will of the realm took matters into its own hands. It moved to push out the star by colliding with it. Ghastorix foiled its plan by finally making the star explode.

The star didn't explode in every direction like it should. Ghastorix directed its power as a cone of destruction that struck the Will of the realm. So all of that destructive energy was expelled into the realm. Even then, there was an intense discharge of light that stunned the eyes and minds of all those watching.

By the time Guntu recovered, half of the realm tree was gone. He could now see into the realm tree. What he saw almost made his mouth drop in awe. Many planes of existence had been destroyed and void energy was rushing into the realm.

GREED: ALL FOR WHAT? #Chapter 1694: A Bomb That Can't Explode. - Read GREED: ALL FOR WHAT? Chapter 1694: A Bomb That Can't Explode.

Chapter 1694: A Bomb That Can't Explode.

The Will of the realm was trying to keep out the void energy, but it couldn't because there was a large hole, almost one-third of the size of the realm, on its barrier. But it

couldn't close the hole because there was a black statue standing within it with his four arms folded, looking down sternly like a disappointed god.

Ghastorix stood in that hole like a god. He wasn't pushing the barrier or trying to rip it apart, but it couldn't heal anymore because it couldn't dislodge him. There was no more destruction or fireworks, but the damage had been done. Ghastorix was like a heavy rock that the realm had swallowed. That analogy made Guntu gulp.

Then he heard his ancestor's voice say, "Get in."

Guntu joined the other Origin gods that were waiting to rush into the realm. They rushed into the hole and passed by the body of their ancestor. They were like flies compared to him. They were truly tiny.

Guntu thought to himself, "I am truly weak."

He and many others think they are weak compared to a world god. They are already immortals, and yet they think they are weak. What about the mortals living their lives in the small realm that was ripped open? They were going about their day when the sky suddenly shook.

Then the earth shook too. Next, the sky came falling down as a hole appeared in it. From that hole, they saw the largest hands that they had ever seen. Most of them didn't even know that a living thing could grow to become so big. So they were very confused.

As for those who knew what could be so big, they fell down in panic or rushed to leave the realm. Unfortunately, they couldn't leave because the Will of the realm had placed the whole realm on lockdown.

If it is any consolation, that lockdown didn't last long before the barrier of the realm was ripped apart. Some lucky few were destroyed in the aftermath of that explosion. The rest followed right after, when the thousands of Origin gods began ripping out the planes one by one.

Each part of a realm is valuable. Especially the divine plane and the planes. The divine plane contains the Authority of the Celestial Supreme while each plane contains Life crystals.

The Authority of the Celestial Supreme is useful to world gods and can be used as a substitute for world engines, while the Life crystals can be used as substitutes for world seeds to become world gods. So there was no way that the Ghastorix family would let go of any part of the realm.

The only part of the realm that wasn't affected by the invasion was the abyss. The demons didn't even know what was happening to the realm until it was too late to do

anything about it. Then they had to fight for the right to evolve after the abyss was destroyed.

Ghastorix watched this happen without doing anything. His job is to suppress the Will of the realm until the whole realm has been excavated. Then he would rip out the heart of the realm. He did just that and only that. He didn't interfere in the affairs of the demons.

If he were an Origin god, he might have fought the demon gods. He can still remember his fights with demon gods as an Origin god. Other Supreme Origin gods couldn't fight them one-on-one but he could, and he would win too. His Supreme Law was that powerful. Nothing could stand in his way, and he had the backing of the void universe.

But now he has grown stronger, and he is on his own. He has gained power as well as knowledge. He knows he has too much to lose if he meddles with demons now. Each demon god is just a tame and living version of the corrosion he sees down below. They might be weak, and he might love fighting, but he knows better than to enter the abyss. After all, that is the closest point to that corruption.

Origin gods might think they are weak and they would be right. But they have the support of the void universe, so they are lucky in their own way. At the very least, they can't be corrupted by Chaos.

He thought to himself with amusement, "I guess that's what gives Legion the confidence to mess with a world ender. Unfortunately, they don't need the protection of the void universe to mess with CARNAGE. That one is not a true world ender."

The keeper of secrets has informed him of Legion's supposed hold on the first sage. It always makes him chuckle when he thinks about it.

It is because Legion is apparently carrying a bomb that can't explode and is using it to threaten someone. At least that's what the keeper of secrets thinks of the whole situation.

He shook his head, "Talk about a child wielding a power they don't understand or control. It is already impressive that they haven't destroyed themselves with it. Asking more from them won't help.

He knows that Legion is impressive, but he believes that they will continue to be pawns until they become world gods. That way, they won't die when the void universe refreshes, and they will be able to tell that CARNAGE doesn't have a lick of Chaos Blood.

Any world god worth their salt will be aware of the corrosion below and know that if CARNAGE had Chaos blood, the prison they built for it wouldn't be able to hold it. After all, Chaos is capable of corroding almost everything.

He can blame their mistake on being ignorant. After all, not many know that the reason world enders are so feared is because of their possession of Chaos blood.

He also won't blame them for not knowing that CARNAGE won't become dangerous until it is released. Anyone can be ignorant. But ignorance and weakness won't excuse them from being played about by a world god who wants to become an Usurper and a group of three world gods who want to take advantage of the situation.

GREED: ALL FOR WHAT? #Chapter 1695: Unreasonable And Implausible. - Read GREED: ALL FOR WHAT? Chapter 1695: Unreasonable And Implausible.

Chapter 1695: Unreasonable And Implausible.

He yelled at his descendants, "Quickly now, we don't have all day."

The Origin gods quickened their pace, which made Ghastorix satisfied. Hadrikomania appeared beside him, which made him happier. Her presence didn't make the Will of the realm happy, though. It raged ineffectively against him. Its rage was ineffective because his Will was too strong for it to overcome.

Hadrikomania didn't ask him if he was alright because she could tell that he was fine. She can even tell how much of his power he has used and how close this body is to being destroyed. It is one of the perks of being the Will of his world.

She looked around for a while and said, "I heard that Mother High Heaven is dead. Is that true?"

"Yes, it is."

He didn't ask her who told her or where she heard it from. He knows everything that happens in his world, including the conversation that occurs between her and the inhabitants of his world.

She asked, "I also heard that Monarch High Heaven did it. How can such a thing happen?"

She can't believe that the realm lord succeeded in doing something like that because Mother High Heaven was supposed to know everything he was up to. After all, they were sharing the same world.

It is just unbelievable to her since she wouldn't be able to succeed in doing something like that to Ghastorix. Unfortunately, Ghastorix doesn't have an answer to her question.

He said, "It is unbelievable to a lot of people too. Not only did he kill his Will of the realm and survive it, he also survived the destruction of his realm too. It is truly unbelievable."

"But there are some guesses as to how he managed something like that. Some say it is because his Supreme Law is very sturdy. After all, it was made from a concept that has at least six laws. It might even have five aspects, like the Supreme Law of Order."

"Then there is the fact that he managed to produce Authority. We still don't know how he managed to do that. It might have helped him do something that shouldn't be possible. Monarch High Heaven has always been an outlier. This is just one of the unreasonable things he has succeeded in doing, and it won't be the last."

She nodded in understanding. "This reminds me of Soverick and Legion. They, too, made concepts with many laws, and they have broken many laws. Do you think it is a good idea to continue using them as bait?"

Ghastorix chuckled and reassured her. "We are completely in the clear here. What we intend to do is reap the benefits of the conflict between Legion and the first sage. If there is any danger, there will be three world gods to face it with me. We will be safe."

"If you say so, In the meantime, I will have a look around."

She zipped away for some sight-seeing. Meanwhile, Ghastorix became solemn. It is because he is not sure that he will be safe. However, unlike Hadrikomania, he is not worried about Legion. He is concerned about the threat that CARNAGE will pose if it acquires Chaos blood and the danger from the first sage.

He doesn't believe he has anything to fear from an Origin god that he can freeze or kill with a sneeze. There are better things for him to be concerned about. But that doesn't mean he's going to give up. It is because there are many benefits that he can't give up on.

"The danger doesn't matter much anymore. The harvest from this realm tree will make things easier. I will be stronger, and so will the family."

He put away his concerns and focused on the matter at hand. His descendants have finished stripping the realm, so it is his turn to deal the finishing blow.

The realm tree has become wrecked. It is now a hollow shell of what it was. In fact, this shell is rotting and about to decompose. Void energy is eroding it by the second.

It is certain that the realm tree will fall. But he couldn't wait for that time. He struck the center of the realm with a punch. A mighty fist made of blue lightning appeared and exploded within the realm. It was the last straw to break this camel's back. The whole realm cracked and imploded.

The space that the realm tree occupied became impossible to sustain. First, it became indefinite, and its borders became unstable. Then it collapsed inward with a bang. At the center of the explosion was the broken heart of the realm tree. Some parts of it didn't survive the explosion, but the three most important parts were still intact.

He took these three and departed from the ruins of the realm. On his way out, he saw the abyss also collapsing. Demon gods were fighting within it for the chance to evolve.

The sight made him chuckle. But it brought with it the memory of Aeternus, which made him frown. He couldn't help but have a sinking feeling about Chaos.

World gods are very powerful and they destroy realm trees like the predators that they are. But each realm tree that they destroy leads to the creation of a world ender. These world enders then go on to threaten world gods. It is a vicious circle that will eventually lead to the death of the void universe.

He is already afraid of world ender just like every other world of god. But he considers the process by which world enders are created to be more threatening. He considers the power and influence of the Law of Chaos, a force that appears to be a single Supreme Law, to create many world enders to be very dangerous.

He is an outlier in this aspect. Other world gods don't consider it much because a single realm tree can produce many world gods both weak and strong, while only a single world ender is

born.

GREED: ALL FOR WHAT? #Chapter 1696: No Underestimation. - Read GREED: ALL FOR WHAT? Chapter 1696: No Underestimation.

Chapter 1696: No Underestimation.

The advantage of numbers is clearly on the side of world gods, but the advantage of power is not. World gods can avoid the world enders for now, but soon, the world enders will become too many to avoid. After all, world enders never die, while world gods run out of realm hearts to build worlds.

Then there is Aeternus who has a power similar to those of world enders. From the information he has, he knows that Aeternus is not as dangerous as the first sage will have everyone to believe. He knows that Aeternus can't control that power yet.

But he also knows that Aeternus can become dangerous if he is pushed to the limit enough. He might just lose his sanity and succumb to the corrosion down below. So

while Aeternus is currently of moderate danger, he has the potential to quickly become a terrifying danger.

These thoughts made Ghastorix consider something he didn't think he would. He thought to himself, "Maybe there is not just one world ender that I have to worry about. Maybe there are two."

All of these went through Ghastorix's mind as he watched the abyss. He made up his mind then not to underestimate Legion. At the very least, he has to freeze them at the first opportunity he gets or destroy them quickly.

---Realm wars.n/ô/vel/b//in dot c//om

The death of this small realm is something that is happening many times in the void universe. The rate at which they happen only increases over time. It doesn't decrease at all. If anything, large realms that should have the protection of the void universe against world gods also meet their demise.

The death of large worlds rarely happens, though. They need the existence of a realm lord for this to happen. Either for the era of conquest or for the assistance of a realm in taking down another realm, This requirement is very difficult to meet. But once it is met, large realms meet their ends en masse.

In the case of the high heaven realm, it has produced approximately 1 trillion Origin gods in its history. About half of those participated in the era of conquest, and 0.1% of them succeeded in gaining the assistance of the realm. That means 500 million Origin gods are owed the assistance of the realm.

If each of them manages to subdue a realm tree, then 500 million large realm trees will die. It is unlikely that all of them will succeed, though. But it is a possibility that has to be considered now that Monarch High Heaven has called for everyone he owes a favor to show up.

That's just the present consequences of the success of one era of conquest. One can imagine just how much havoc those 500 million Origin gods will wreck on the void universe if half of them manage to subdue a realm tree and become world gods. Even if the void universe is nearly infinite, its limit will be reached very quickly if this happens many times.

Origin gods are insignificant when compared to the void universe. But 500 million of them makes them significant. They are many enough to form an ocean of bodies in the void. It is an impressive sight that is rarely seen in the void universe.

Even though there are a large number of people, they are not making any noise. There is only the roar of void energy around them. It is not that the immortals are mute, but they communicate with their minds, so they don't produce any sound.

Even if they needed to communicate with sounds, they would have all become silent when Monarch High Heaven arrived. It is something that they have to do.

Monarch High Heaven soon arrived in all his captivating glory and power. He was a giant star in a humanoid form. His skin as well as his flesh were all white and blinding to look at. He was adorned in a golden battle armor that serves more to give his existence shape and boundary than to protect him.

Every Origin god had stopped communicating, even with their minds. They were all staring at him in silence. Even though they were 500 million in number, they didn't have the confidence to take on this entity. It is as laughable as 5 million ants taking on a towering volcano.

He looked vastly different from his usual elven form. But they can feel that he is the one contracted to help them suppress a realm tree.

It is not that they considered that he could be someone else or care if he were someone else. All is well as long as he fulfills the promise he made to them for them to participate in the era of conquest. That's all that matters to them currently.

Monarch High Heaven was also regarding them. He made his disdain for them clear with a snort.

He said to them, "I don't have time to waste. I have a project to prepare for. You might have heard of it. You might even be lucky enough to have gained some slots through world gods to participate in it. If not, then you are out of luck. This might be your last chance to amount to anything so you better not waste it and my time."

"We will begin a campaign of destruction in a moment. We will attack every realm tree around us. I will suppress the realm trees while you destroy them. You will be called up in order of your contribution points and you will have one Origin cycle to take down the realm."

"I don't care if you are prepared right now and I will not care if you can't defeat your assigned realm tree in one Origin cycle. All I care about is that I have fulfilled my end of the bargain."

"Let us begin."

Many Origin gods wanted to complain. They were supposed to be given an Origin cycle to prepare. In that time, they were supposed to prepare their armies and forces. They were not supposed to be called into action to subdue a realm at the drop of a hat.

GREED: ALL FOR WHAT? #Chapter 1697: Now Or Never. - Read GREED: ALL FOR WHAT? Chapter 1697: Now Or Never.

Chapter 1697: Now Or Never.

They were also supposed to scout the realm trees to find vulnerable ones. Then they would bring the information of their chosen realm tree to the realm lord who would then help them to suppress it.

But none of that is going to happen apparently. The realm tree they get to attack would be random and based on luck. They also won't have time to prepare for it.

They have a lot of reasons to complain. But none of them said a word when Monarch High Heaven waved his hand at a realm tree. Space was twisted by a mysterious force and the barrier of the realm tree was shredded.

There was no fanfare or fire works even though this is a large realm not a small realm. It looked as if he had put in very little effort but they know that to be false because they felt the mysterious force that assaulted the realm tree. It was vast like an ocean. It could drown out all 500 million of them just as easily as it shredded that barrier.

The knowledgeable ones knew that vast force to be Cosmic force so they didn't complain. But even the ignorant ones were silent.

No one could speak, despite being immortal. A normal world god can curse them to a life worse than death or freeze them forever in a state similar to death, so a normal world god should be feared. A world god that can belittle a large realm deserves more than fear. Besides, he never promised to give them time to prepare. So no one complained.

They filed in line and responded when they were called into action. The Origin god with the highest contribution was the first to be called. He was assigned the first realm tree. He moved towards it to inspect it. There was a large crack in its barrier for him to go through.

He expected to feel the malice of the world when he entered, but he felt nothing. There was only silence. There was no suppression on him whatsoever. He could teleport as well as use world fragments.

He couldn't help but mutter, "It feels like the Will of the realm is dead."

He heaved a sigh of relief because the apparent dormancy of the Will of the realm is a good thing. It will make his invasion easier. He just has to fend off the billions of Origin gods that were raised in this realm. They will surely come to defend their realm tree.

The Will of the realm might not resist his invasion, but the inhabitants of the realm tree would. If they were anything like the realm of high heaven, and if only 1% of them showed up, he would have to fight off 5 billion defenders. Just thinking about it made him have a headache.

He couldn't help but groan, "I wish I had time to prepare, though."

But there's no time. The contract only says that Monarch High Heaven will suppress the Will of the realm for them. It didn't say when and how. So the realm lord has done his part. The rest is up to them.

The race for victory or defeat has begun, but this Supreme Origin god couldn't help but think about how good it would be to barricade the realm tree so that its Origin gods wouldn't be able to reinforce it. He thought about it and decided to ask the realm lord for assistance in that aspect.

He was willing to pay for that assistance, but Monarch High Heaven rejected him. He explained to his former realm lord how unlikely it would be for him to defeat 500 billion Origin gods and how badly he needed the barricade.

Monarch High Heaven had said in disdain, "You are worried about the wrong thing. You should be worried about the world gods that the realm tree has produced, not the immortals." The Supreme Origin god began to panic after realizing the full implications of a realm war.

"What you are asking me to do is not as simple as sealing off the realm against Origin gods. I also have to fight the world gods that will try to destroy the barricade. Frankly, you can't pay me well enough to do that. If you could, you wouldn't need my help to suppress a realm tree. You would be able to use that wealth to become a world god yourself."

"Even if you somehow have that wealth and you want to offer it to me, what makes you think I am lacking in wealth? I will tell you now that I am not lacking in wealth. What I am lacking is time. It is the time I don't have that I will be wasting to help you when I should be wasting it to help the other 500 million Origin gods."

"So no, I am not helping anyone of you. You are all on your own."/>

The realm lord said that to all 500 million of them. It made them realize just what they were up against in its full splendor. The Supreme Origin god that asked the question was frozen with helplessness. But all he got from the realm lord was a snort of disdain.

The Supreme Origin god stood in front of the hole in the barrier of the realm, watching it helplessly. He didn't know where to start or how to start the invasion. He didn't even know the races of the realm, their distribution of power, strengths, and weaknesses, etc.

He was trying to come up with a plan of action when the shout of Monarch High Heaven shook him out of his stupor.

"If I were you, I would rush into that realm tree now before world gods come to interfere with your realm war. If they come to find you as you are, then you might not be able to enter the realm at all, much less defeat it."

Monarch High Heaven was mocking him, but the Supreme Origin god took the warning seriously. He rushed into the realm quickly. Then he began calling for every favor he had.

GREED: ALL FOR WHAT? #Chapter 1698: Tortured Feline Demon. - Read GREED: ALL FOR WHAT? Chapter 1698: Tortured Feline Demon.

Chapter 1698: Tortured Feline Demon.

He spent all his wealth to hire helpers. He communicated with people to see if he could buy world fragments to equip his weaker helpers. He did all of this while hoping that his realm didn't have a realm lord or his invasion would be doomed.

What Monarch High Heaven did to the 500 million Origin gods wasn't fair. In the past, he was a realm lord with a Supreme law and the power of the world behind him, but even he had to prepare for many Origin cycles, craft 10 billion world fragments, employ 500 billion immortals and demons to fight for him before he started the era of conquest. But he isn't giving any of the 500 million Origin gods time to do any of that.

He doesn't care, though. He went to the next realm tree and ripped open its barrier. Then he used Cosmic force to invade the space of the realm heart and seal it off so that the Will of the realm wouldn't be able to participate in the attack at all. That means it won't be able to crush the invaders like the twig they are and it won't be able to delegate some of its power to the inhabitants of the realm to defend it.

In his opinion, he has done all that he needed to do. Anything else is not his duty.

He ripped one realm tree after the other. He didn't care about their strength or their inhabitants. He only prioritized how close they were to him. He took down one realm tree every 10 minutes. That is very fast, but it will still take him 9,513 years for him to fulfill his obligations to all 500 million of them. That is almost 10,000 years of work. It is not fast enough for him.

He would like to be faster, but the main obstacle is not power, it is speed. The realm trees are far apart. He is moving at a speed that is 30 times faster than light, so 10 minutes is the best he can do, even traveling through the dark side.

He had to shuttle the Origin gods in a world fragment that he carried around so that they would be able to keep up with him. He didn't like it one bit.

"It feels like I am their nanny. I can't believe I have to do this for 10,000 years."

The invisible entity beside him admonished him, "You made the oath, so you must fulfill it."

He snapped at her, "I know what I did. I don't need you to tell me. If you don't have anything better to say, maybe you should keep quiet."

She laughed, "I won't keep quiet. You know what? I think I'll take up singing. I hope you enjoy my performance."

He growled menacingly and then tried his best to ignore her awful singing. He knows she can make her voice pleasant. She is only singing like a tortured feline demon just to mess with him.

It is working too. He feels like killing her. Unfortunately, that's one of the things he can't do. He surely can't get rid of her by force either. He knows that because he has tried many times. He thought equipping the Authority of the Void Universe would make it easier for him to affect her. If it did, he surely didn't notice. His fist passed through her all the same.

It is not even the bad voice that makes her performance so grating. It is the fact that the one thing that he has always relied on as the God of Power has failed him that he finds grating on his nerves. It will always fail him whenever it comes to her.

The commotion of the realm trees being attacked drew a lot of attention. How could it not? 144 realm trees were attacked in a day. Just one realm tree calling for help is enough to bring down billions of Origin gods and hundreds of world gods. 144 world trees is just overkill.

The vicinity of the realm lord soon became crowded with immortals and the gods of worlds. It was roudy, and there was a lot of fighting. But no world god questioned, much less attacked the realm lord.

World gods are not stupid. Even the dumbest of them have an entire world to boost their thinking capabilities. So not one of them even dared to approach him.

This is not even a matter of intelligence. It is a matter of danger and self preservation. It is a matter as clear as the difference between light and darkness. They can see it as long as they have eyes. They don't need to be smart to identify it.

World gods don't attack large realm trees because they have the protection of the void universe, and this protection will cause a backlash on them greater than the power of

their attack on the large realm tree. Only extremely strong world gods, such as world gods who were realm lords, can attack and suppress a large realm tree.

But those world gods can only attack and suppress one large realm tree at a time. Just one. Not two. Not three. And certainly not 100 or 144 large realm trees in a day and counting.

So what the realm lord is currently doing is a glaring anomaly. What's worse is that, by the looks of things, he doesn't plan to stop anytime soon. That makes him an entity that they cannot hope to stop.

Some world gods spoke to each other, "It must be because of the Authority of the void universe. He was already an anomaly as an Origin god. It is not surprising that he would become even more exaggerated now that he can use the Authority completely."

"This is why we must participate in his project. It is the only way to get Authority."

"But can he be trusted? It seems suspicious that he will create a project to share his power."

GREED: ALL FOR WHAT? #Chapter 1699: The White Death. - Read GREED: ALL FOR WHAT? Chapter 1699: The White Death.

Chapter 1699: The White Death.

A world god insisted, "There's nothing suspicious about it. His project was a scheme to make world gods help him win the era of conquest. He has won the era of conquest now, so he must make good on his promise. It is just like what he is currently doing for the Origin gods of his realm. I don't think there's anything to be worried about."

"Even so, I still find something suspicious about it. It all starts with why he offended so many world gods for the Life trees. That's a very stupid decision that caused a lot of losses for him. If he hadn't made that decision, he wouldn't have needed the project at all. I think he was just looking for an excuse to make the project, so he picked the Life trees to defend."

"I see that you're a conspiracy nutjob. But so what if you are right? So what if it is suspicious. What other choice do you have apart from taking the bait?"

"Both of you should calm down. You're speaking as if the project is open to everyone. Do you even have slots for it?"

The world gods had vast distances between each other, but they could communicate as if they were close to each other. It was easy to do too, so it couldn't stop them from

interfering with the invasion of their respective realm trees. But they didn't personally interfere in the realm

wars.

This is because of the realm lord. They didn't act directly because they were afraid of the realm lord. They are not sure if he will interfere if they do. But they are certain that if he interferes, they will lose their current world.

So the choice is to either risk their world to save their realm tree or do their barest minimum to save their realm tree. Again, it doesn't need much processing power to make an optimal decision.

The Monarch of high heaven has always been more special than other realm lords. Now he has become special among world gods. The power he has just displayed put fear in the heart of many world gods. So rather than draw his wrath, they preferred to support the defenders indirectly through resources and world fragments.

Their fear is warranted. After all, some of them still remember the scene where he used billions of the Authority of the void universe to fight a world god as a Supreme Origin god.

He couldn't control the Authority completely back then. But now he has a large world and millions of those Authorities. His power must be something that no world god can compare to.

Even though the world gods didn't interfere directly, their mere presence and the assistance they gave to the defenders of the realm were enough to change the tide of battle. Only Origin gods who had world gods on their side for the invasion, could compete. The rest were being defeated easily.

Some of the Origin gods decided to come together to form a coalition because of it. They wanted to help each other achieve their aim of subduing the realm trees. Very few of them could take on a realm tree on their own.

Those few who could take on a realm on their own are special. Most of them are Supreme Beasts of the Supreme Alliance, like the Mechanical Emperor, who is capable of refining a whole realm into firepower. But there are some from other races who managed on their own too.

One of them is the ancestor of the bloodline of soul fire. She is a battle sage monkey with red fur. She is the ancestor of Litori so Litori took after her looks. But she is using her true form now. The situation necessitated that she discard the shackles of form so that her concept could fly freely.

Her true form is that of a white flame. It is translucent and looks just about ready to die out. Any gust of wind might just be able to do the trick. But the fire didn't go out. It is burning in the void, just beyond the tear in the barrier of the realm tree, and it is growing larger by the

moment.

Eventually, she turned into a large ocean of fire with her body. It is her supreme law, so this manifestation is not harmless. All the fear, excitement, happiness, sadness, and emotions that the inhabitants of the realm are feeling are used as kindling for the fire.

It is why she is growing. She is using emotions to grow her fire. Then she began raining down fire on the realm. Every living thing below that the white fire touched died as their soul was burned. Both animals and plants with spirits were burned to death too. Their bodies weren't harmed, so they appeared to have fallen asleep.

Even Origin gods with immortal souls were not spared from this fire. Their soul force also burned, but they could still resist with their concept. This resistance ranged from 1 second for most Origin gods to 2 seconds for the best of them. Only immortals with Supreme Laws can nullify her attack. As for the rest of them, they died instantly and in droves.

Transcendents and others who have fused with their souls had their existence unraveled and scattered, so they didn't leave behind any corpses. As for mana entities and below, they died without knowing it and left their bodies behind. All activities within the realm ceased because of the rain of fire. Soon, the realm became lifeless.

A lot of people had died, but it was silent. No one would have even suspected anything if the Will of the realm had not been warning everyone in the realm of an existential calamity.

But her cries were for naught. It only served to rile up the inhabitants of the realm and provide fuel for the fire that would kill them.

The White Death didn't plan to let the realm rally its defenses against her, so she went out to kill everyone and everything within it quickly.

**GREED: ALL FOR WHAT? #Chapter 1700: Rise Above.
- Read GREED: ALL FOR WHAT? Chapter 1700: Rise Above.**

Chapter 1700: Rise Above.

Her aim was to weaken the Will of the realm by killing all of the living things in it. Then she will use bombs to destroy the physical structure of the realm and poke holes in it.

This will further weaken the Will of the realm. It will weaken it enough for her to take the fight directly to it.

This is something that all of them have to do. Monarch High Heaven refused to help them anymore, so they have to take the realm heart on their own. Unlike other immortals, she is not afraid of doing this. It is because her speciality is consciousness, mind, and soul.

That means she can fight the Will of the realm directly. She just has to weaken it enough so that she won't be defeated instantly. And she has to do so fast enough before the immortals and world gods of the realm tree interfere.

She said to herself, "As long as I enter the space of the realm tree before the defenders arrive, no one will be able to interfere, no matter what they do. I too will be able to become a world god."

She is feeling good about her chances to become her world god. In fact, by her estimates, it should be easy for her to subdue this realm tree. It shouldn't even take a single year. It will be as easy as how she acquired enough contribution points to be in the top 0.1% of every Origin god that participated in the era of conquest on behalf of the high heaven realm.

Legion was absent for most of the era of conquest, and it had a lot of implications. It meant she didn't spend most of her time scheming and hunting for them. She also had a lot of opportunities to shine because the demon gods didn't perform as well as they should. Currently, she is not thinking of Legion at all. She did try to look for them when their information was first leaked by the first sage, but she had to give up when Monarch High Heaven called her and the others over. Now, they are at the back of her mind.

She is not even sure that it is true that Legion has many clones and consciousness or that they can take on a million Origin gods and many Supreme Origin gods. She would rather believe in herself and from the look of things, she is right to do so.

She and very few others are outliers in this stampede that Monarch High Heaven has caused. Not a lot of Origin gods found their concepts or Supreme Laws to be reassuring.

What he did was unfair to the immortals, but despite the opposition and difficulties, some of those immortals will still rise above and succeed. Immortals are not equal because of the differences in concepts and supreme laws. These differences will show their advantage now. --Not Equal.

No one is equal. They are not born equal, and they are not born with the same parents or the same background. This inequality affects the potential of everyone and how fast they reach that potential. It also clearly affects strength.

The differences in their birth, potential, opportunities, and parentage eventually develop into a wide gulf. Some Supreme Origin gods can't take on a realm tree on their own, while others can. Meanwhile, some people don't even need to take on a realm tree to become world gods. Dylganihl, for example, didn't need to do that. He didn't even need to participate in the era of conquest for him to become a world god. The same is true for those who have stable connections with world gods. Not only will they be able to get world fragments from them, they will also be able to get the resources needed to become world gods.

Ghaster is one such lucky fellow. He has an ancestor who dotes on him. Unlike others who didn't have anywhere to go when the era of conquest started, Ghaster belonged to the Ghastorix family, which had a world god, so he had somewhere safe to stay outside of the realm tree.

He is inside the world of his ancestor now. He is standing on the only landmass in this inner world. This landmass is blue. Both the soul and the rocks are blue. Around the landmass is a raging storm of lightning that changes color from blue to black to gold. Far below the landmass is an ocean of blue lightning.

The landmass is halfway between the ground and the sky. It is floating idly through the world. The ocean beneath it is blue, while the storm that formed the sky is black. The source of light is a single golden star. These three are the manifestations of the three forms of the Supreme Law of Ghastorix.

The more Ghaster saw of this world, the more in awe he was. This world doesn't look anything like the world outside. It looks dangerous, and it is. Any life form brought in from the void

universe that isn't a transcendent, will surely die on entry.

For one, there is no oxygen. So beings that require oxygen to live cannot live in this world. Secondly, the light from the sun is hot enough to make any water in this world be in its gaseous form. So if the heat doesn't kill them, the lack of water to drink will do the trick.

Then there is the incredible amount of energy radiation from the lightning ocean, destruction lightning sky, and golden lightning of the sun. The three of them cause the atmosphere of the realm to be so charged, that it creates a perpetual lightning storm of various colors.

If not for the protection of this landmass, even he would die. That is, despite being a transcendent. That is just how powerful this world is. Being a transcendent only means he won't die on entry. He still has to struggle to survive.

