

GREED 50

Chapter 50 What Is Taking So Long?

Legion two is getting frustrated. He couldn't tell the time in the womb because time seemed to move erratically within it. The strength of his soul is currently too weak to extend his divine sense out of the womb to sense the passage of time.

He has the means to rapidly recover his soul strength, but it will be detrimental to the development of his new body. He allowed his soul to remain weak intentionally because his body is currently too weak to house a strong soul, he would have to take things step by step.

For now, he only knew he had two neighbors. Thankfully, he hadn't lost the track of time because Legion one could keep track of time, so he knew that more than 10 years had passed since he was in the womb.

"What the hell is going on? How is it taking so long?" Legion two sighed in frustration.

He didn't think he would spend so much time in the womb and hadn't been prepared for it. He had nothing to do because he had finished with the development of his bloodline and the concept in his eyes six years ago. There is nothing more to do, so he had been eagerly waiting for the time he would be born.

He isn't the only one confused and frustrated. In the real world, outside the womb, his mother and father are also confused.

"Ghoto, you should eat." A pregnant battle sage monkey said to a distraught male battle sage monkey.

She had snowy white fur and was clad in a simple flowing dress that accommodated her bulging belly. She pushed a plate of fruit slices over to him. But he only took a short glance at the food before he sighed again.

These two battle sages will be the future parents of Legion two. They are currently in their dining room eating dinner. The house they are living in is a part of a gigantic structure built on a forest of trees.

"Worrying won't help, eat." the pregnant mother demanded this time.

"I don't want to eat Mihila. I don't feel like eating. How are you still eating in these dire circumstances?"
The male battle sage monkey refused her.

He has bright blue fur and was wearing a runic armor that flowed across the surface of his body.

"It isn't dire. I think it is a good thing." Mihila insisted.

"How can it be a good thing? They are taking too long."

"It isn't unprecedented." Mihila continued unfazed.

"But that's for those with royal bloodlines. We don't have the royal bloodline so there's no way they have it."

"It is probably atavism."

"What are the chances of that?"

The two of them exchanged back and forth, but Mihila maintained an optimistic standpoint. This isn't the first time they will be having this argument, and her husband isn't the only person that had expressed concerns.

Her husband's family doesn't have much hope for her pregnancy. It is simply taking too much time, so people are of the opinion that her pregnancy has problems. Things would be better if she were with her family, but she is staying at the ancestral home of her husband.

In fact, the entire city belongs to the Ghastorix family, the family of her husband. Mihila's mother and father aren't here to console her, she is surrounded by wolves and tigers instead.

The matter of her pregnancy has had far-reaching implications. It has gone from the pregnancy of some unknown couple into the talk of the entire Ghastorix Royal Family.

She had married from a smaller family into her husband's family. She was just a little-known talented battle sage before. She didn't have any bloodline, this was the only thing that made her stand out in the past but the issue of her pregnancy had made her famous now. It has even drawn the attention of their direct bloodlines to her.

The attention didn't come with something good. You see, a normal pregnancy of an ordinary member of the battle sage monkey should take between 10 months to 13 months, those with special bloodlines can take up to 5 years depending on the purity and effects of the bloodline.

Direct descendants of royal bloodlines can take up a little more than a decade but a maximum of 3 decades. Her pregnancy had taken more than 10 years already. This isn't a good thing in the eyes of the masses.

There are two possibilities for the long duration of her pregnancy, one of them is a problematic pregnancy and the other is a very pure bloodline. No one expects the second option because her husband is just a relative with a thin bloodline, while she has no bloodline.

If not for the fact that her husband had distinguished himself by participating in the trial of heaven for transcedents and making some exploits within, he wouldn't have even been allowed to stay in the ancestral home with his family. So public opinion is that she either has a problematic pregnancy or she was unfaithful to her husband.

She has been ostracized because she is an outsider of the family without their bloodline. Then the issue of her pregnancy cropped up, which brought her mockery and disdain. She doesn't care about any of their taunts or jabs. Even when her husband started having doubts, she remained steadfast. She didn't become a king of law by being a weakling.

But most of her assurance came from what her body was experiencing. She could feel the vitality of her three unborn kids and it was very strong. She was sure they had a strong bloodline because even she was gaining the Ghastorix bloodline or at least some form of a bloodline.

This development had left her perplexed but she didn't tell anyone, even her husband. Something like this can endanger her unborn children so she kept the situation a secret. She had told her husband that it was probably atavism because it was the only explanation for what she was going through but he doesn't believe that.

This is because atavism is very difficult to achieve, it would need special encounters and also a conscious effort to pursue it. Her husband could also achieve atavism with the scant amount of life essence he got from the trial of heaven but he didn't, he is saving the life essence for the future when he wants to become an Origin god.

This is because a bloodline may be good, but the best and purest bloodline will only assist up to the level of Sovereign at most. The jump to the origin god-level will depend on the individual. It is true that those with special bloodlines have a smoother path and are stronger than their peers but Ghoto chose to believe in himself and his hard work. He believes he can make up for his shortcoming in bloodline with his efforts.

But regardless of the unbelief and the mockery of naysayers Mihila remained unperturbed and undeterred. In the past, she hadn't thought much of the Ghastorix bloodline, she didn't see anything to be haughty about because she had killed a lot of people with bloodlines.

But she changed her mind when she felt her body changing. She could feel that she only needed to enter seclusion to break through to become a titan of law, and her bloodline wasn't as pure as those of direct lineage but it was very strong. Absurdly strong even.

"Just eat or else," she said as she let her aura grow wild. Ghoto narrowed his eyes "Or else what?" he asked.

But Mihila didn't answer, she let her aura do the talking for her. Ghoto realized what she meant and his eyes lit up with fight spirit "At most I'll fight you to the death" he said as he let his aura loose too. The air stagnated between them and the plates on the dining table started to shake. They looked ready to battle but suddenly they burst out laughing.

"You'll just pummel me." Ghoto grinned

"Yeah, I will." Mihila smiled back.

"Not for long now."

"I don't think so."

"I doubt you will be able to break through to the level of a titan before I reach the king level. Besides your pregnancy has delayed you. I'll be able to catch up to you.

"It's just 11 years. It is nothing much."

"I am just worried that's all"

"I know, but you have to eat. Everything will be okay, trust me."

"I don't have to eat. I don't need to eat and I don't want to eat. But I'll eat since you asked nicely." Ghoto sighed, then he drew his plate closer. He took his pregnant wife's hand and said "I love you Mihila."

She smiled and said, "I love you too Ghoto." Then they ate in peace.

If only things would remain peaceful like this, but the situation could only escalate when time continued to pass by and another 20 years came and went without Mihila going into labor. By this time even the Titans and the sovereigns of the family became aware of the situation.

People had gone from the usual derision whenever they think about Mihila's pregnancy, to intense curiosity.