

## **GREED 1171**

Chapter 1171 Unnatural Weakness.

?1171 Unnatural Weakness.

Legion-8 had ancestral trials to go through while he had nothing. If not for the mind network and the entertainment it brought, he would be tempted to break out of his egg early.

Legion-5 remained in his incubator for hundreds of years. It was almost a thousand years after his reincarnation that he finally got his freedom. He stopped growing for a while. His egg sensed that his potential had been saturated so it began to crack. He doesn't have neighbors in the womb to delay him so he hatched as soon as he was ready.

"This can't be right. I am still weak." He said to himself when he sensed the change.

He can sense that his body is still weak. It is so weak that he can't move it much less use it to break out of his egg. But his egg doesn't care. Air entered through the cracks in the shell and reacted with the contents of his egg. The content began to turn bad and toxic. If he doesn't leave his egg soon then he will be poisoned to death.

Fortunately, he is not without help. The managers of the hatchery noticed his situation and came to his rescue. They took out his egg from the incubator and cracked it open with care. Then they brought him out of the egg. His body is soft like a worm's. In fact, he looks like a white worm with a squishy head and small ropes for limbs.

The managers wiped off the liquid on his body and placed him in another incubator. Apparently, he is not done yet developing. He still has another round of development to go through before he can be considered fully gestated.

He is not the only one in this situation. All the hatchlings were placed in incubators in a sealed room that contained thousands of them. They are all white and soft like worms. It is the only side effect of using the Mother plant to reproduce instead of a natural egg.

The Mother plant prioritizes the survival of the hatchlings over their development. Development uses too much nutrients and causes too much stress on the eggs. It is much better for the eggs to develop the bare minimum to survive on their own.

This mechanism reduced the requirements for the eggs to hatch. Then the incubators will supply them with the nutrients needed for them to develop. At this stage, they are not in danger of dying anymore.

While it is normal for all of them to use an incubator, Legion-5 did stand out. He thought he was weak but he was at least two times as strong as the other hatchlings.

It is not a spectacular achievement since the other hatchlings couldn't even breathe on their own. The muscles needed for inhalation were not strong enough to help them breathe in and out. So he is still weaker.

They are all weaker than normal offspring that can walk and eat immediately after they are born. They needed an extra attachment of tubes for breathing. He didn't need it but he was given one just in case in addition to the tubes for nutrition. They needed the nutrition tubes because none of them developed teeth.

Legion-5 couldn't believe the abysmal condition they were all in. He said to himself, "This can't be natural. The offspring of powerful creatures shouldn't be born this weak. How are we to survive on our own without parents? We can't even hold our heads up ourselves."

It came as a surprise to him since he expected the offsprings of a powerful race like Supreme beasts to be capable of surviving on their own like the offsprings of other powerful creatures.

He has only ever seen this kind of weakness in the offsprings of weak beasts that haven't reached the mana entity stage. They are weak and have little potential so their offsprings are also weak.

But each hatchling was born with a vitality core within them so there is no doubt that they all have high potential. Unfortunately, no one bothered to explain to a baby why he was weak so he remained ignorant of it.

The only thing that made him relax was that he wasn't the only one born weak and there were caretakers caring for them night and day. The only issue is that he was placed in a tiny sealed space but it wasn't a big problem because he couldn't move.

"What's the situation?" Legion-5's father asked.

The sovereign replied, "We got 113 hatchlings from this batch."

Legion-5's father observed, "That's more than 10% of the expected output."

"Yes. We were lucky."

That's the explanation that they can come up with for why 13 extra hatchlings were produced from Legion-5's batch. They don't know that the siphoning of Legion-5 by the mother plant helped the others greater than it should. His supply of mana from Soverick was shared with them for a short while and it increased their survivability.

The ignorance of his caretakers made them accept it was due to luck and chance.

"What about the mutant?" His father asked.

"He survived and successfully hatched. It took him 219 years more than the others but he managed to hatch. He is significantly stronger than the others in his batch."

His father asked, "Did his potential increase, or is the increase in strength due to his prolonged gestation?"

"We don't know." The Surbordinate said in reply.

His father threw aside the report and said, "You can leave."

"As you wish."

The powerful Origin god was left alone with his thoughts. He was silent for a while then he chuckled.

He thought to himself, "I don't know if I want him to survive the blood crucible or not."

He wants Legion-5's body. That can only happen if Legion-5 dies and he gets clearance to examine the corpse. But if Legion-5 dies in the blood crucible then he won't get his intact corpse. He certainly won't get the part that he needs the most for his research. On the other hand, he doesn't want Legion-5 to survive the blood crucible.

Chapter 1172 The Motivating Stories.

?1172 The Motivating Stories.

If Legion-5 dies in the blood crucible then he will at least get something from his body. But if Legion-5 survives the blood crucible then it is almost impossible for him to die until he becomes an Origin god. It will be too late for him then. Unfortunately, he doesn't want to cross the Supreme Alliance so he can only watch his chance slip away.

He said to himself, "His mutation is probably nothing. It is unlikely that it will be significant. There is no need to stress myself on something that might turn out useless."

He said that to help himself give up on his motives for his son. It is self-deceptive but it is likely true too. Legion-5 is not the first mutant that he will encounter in his mission as the guard overseer of the plane but none of them have amounted to much.

Legion-5's situation is just peculiar and their some unanswered strangeness about his circumstances. That doesn't mean he will be useful to advance his research on maximizing the potential of Supreme beasts. So he stopped thinking about Legion-5.

Legion-5 on their hand spent an extra 2 years in the second incubator. His soft body solidified to become something rubbery. It is harder now but it is still elastic.

"I can't complain much." He said to himself. "At least I can move now."

Movement is good but he wasn't allowed to leave his incubator yet. The managers of the hatchery waited until 1024 hatchlings were matured physically and had developed an immune system before taking them out of the incubator.

"Where are they taking me now?" He thought to himself. "Are they taking us to be tested?"

Legion-5 was placed in a cart on a train. He was wheeled around the large metallic complex to places unknown. No one had mentioned anything about where they were going. The only thing he has heard ever since he was born was from the speaker in the vault he was placed in.

The speaker used their divine sense to speak to all of them. Most of the hatchlings didn't know what was said at first but they learned quickly through the transmission of feelings.

All of them were born at the vitality core stage with awakened divine sense which is very odd. They have strong souls but very weak bodies. This is the opposite of most races. Legion-5 suspects that their race was engineered to be this way because it is not natural for hatchlings and newborns to have awakened souls. They might have weak bodies but it is always accompanied by weak souls.

Stories were read to them in the incubator day and night by the speaker. The stories were mainly about fighting and survival. There was a story about a man who was stranded on an island. It is the favorite story of most hatchlings.

The stranded man had to survive against bad weather, diseases, wild beasts, hunger, and attacks from cannibals. The man didn't die. He survived and thrived. He managed to outsmart the indigenous people on the island and subdued them. He enslaved all of them and became the king of that island.

There was another story about a group of kids who were stranded on an island with limited resources. They fought each other for resources to survive. They even killed and ate each other.

Most of them died due to external environmental factors through attacks from wild beasts and sickness from eating bad food but some of them managed to survive by being smart and ferocious. Their numbers were reduced until only a few survived.

The third story is about conquering foreign lands and colonizing them. The protagonist exploited the resources of the colonized territories to develop a great empire. A lot of stories were read to them but

all of them was about killing their enemies, surviving at all costs, and thriving on the corpses of their enemies.

"This is brainwashing." Legion-5 had said when he heard the stories and noticed their common themes.

He found it weird that the first thing that the young impressionable minds of the hatchlings experienced were stories about fighting and winning those fights.

He found it extra weird that the hatchlings don't have a bloodline so they don't have any instincts or resistance to the subtle mental influence. Domination and superiority were hammered into their heads. All of them wanted to be conquerors after listening to the story for years.

He only listened to them for 2 years. But there are others that have been there for double that time. They are not like him who has an extra source of potent sustenance. So it wouldn't surprise him if all of the hatchlings had been successfully brainwashed.

He personally didn't care for the stories. It is not that he disagreed with the themes. He is just not a naive baby who knows nothing of the world. He has already done most of the things in the stories so it was boring to listen to.

If not for the fact they were told regularly that they would be tested on the knowledge that they had acquired from the stories, he wouldn't have bothered to listen. That's why he is expecting them to be taken to have the test right now.

He grumbled to himself, "I'm not worried about any tests. I can ace any test. In fact, I don't care about any test. I just want to move around and see the world."

He paid attention to the stories so he wasn't worried about any tests. His memory is perfect and his intelligence is certainly ahead of his peers. It is not much of an achievement since his peers are babies. That's why he is not concerned about the test at all.

What he wants to do is to be able to finally move and explore. He can walk now but he hasn't been able to because they sealed all of them in a tiny space. It makes him feel as if he is a prisoner.

Chapter 1173 Picking Out A Livestock.

?1173 Picking Out A Livestock.

Unfortunately, he doesn't have any say right now. None of his caretakers listened to him whenever he asked to move around. They would just smile at him or ignore him entirely. None of them even bothered to explain anything about his situation to him.

The thought of his situation made him grumble again. "That Soverick was lucky to have parents he could play around with. He could even demand his own private space in someone else's house."

That recollection made Legion-5 chuckle. He said to the other clones, "His parents were weak physically and mentally. None of us have ever had it that good."

"My father wanted to possess me so your situation is not so bad."

Legion-5 rolled his eyes. "You have to retire that story. It makes you seem innocent and abused but things didn't turn out that way for you."

The two of them began to argue about whose situation was worse. Aeternus didn't join in and neither did Ragnarok. They didn't have parents at all so they don't have any right to argue about how bad their situation at birth was.

The hatchlings were taken out of the hatchery through a series of tunnels. They had to stop several times for security checks. The matured hatchlings were monitored closely for any anomaly or negative effect of being exposed to unfiltered air. Those that so much as sneezed were attended to with care. Those who couldn't take the exposure were taken off the train at the checkpoints and returned to the hatchery.

The train finally stopped at an underground structure. The matured hatchlings were taken down and placed into a vehicle with numerous seats. They were buckled tightly to their seats and examined twice to make sure that they were all safe and secure. Then the vehicles began to move through this new underground structure.

Their guide spoke to them as they moved along. "If you look to your left, you will see some of the livestock that we rear here. There are several assortments of them. The Supreme Alliance subdued

different planes to get this much livestock of so much variety. Pick one that you like from the first 3 levels. It will be prepared for you to eat as your first meal."

The bus was made of a hard transparent material so they could see everything around them. Legion-5 could see that there was a large circular structure at the center of this area. The road they are riding on is attached to the external part of the circular structure like a stairway.

There is a space between the circular structure and the surrounding structures. These surrounding structures have several levels that can be seen from the buses as they rise higher. On each level are many people of different types of races within cages.

"Slaves." Legion-5 thought to himself when he saw the surrounding structures.

The guide called them livestock but they can also be called slaves. There are several types of them too. Each level of the cells contains livestock of different power levels. The ones at the first level are just mortals. They become stronger as they rise higher on the road. He even saw transcents but they are at the fourth level.

While the livestock have different races and power levels, all of them are shackled and restrained in limited living quarters. And those living quarters don't look comfortable at all.

Mana entities and transcents don't excrete so their cells are very clean. But they are very cramped and don't have room to move around in. All of these told Legion-5 that they had more in common with slaves than livestock. Because some livestock have better living conditions.

Legion-5 wasn't surprised by the sight. He wasn't moved either. He has seen a lot of this before. But the other matured hatchlings are not him. This is the first time that they are out in the world. Everything they see is novel to them. They marveled and pointed out the windows as they made their picks on which livestock they wanted to eat.

He thought to himself, "The supreme alliance is very terrifying. No wonder the realm lord had to compromise with them back then when he wanted to stop the exploitation of life trees."



He is uncertain of the strength of the Supreme Alliance, but it is the way that they raise their young that he finds more terrifying. The other hatchlings don't have any bloodline so they don't have any ancestral memories. That means their mindset is clean and malleable.

The first thing these highly impressionable minds heard in their life were stories of subjugation, killing, domination, and survival at all costs. Then they were shown slaves as if this was a normal farm.

The hatchlings are being raised to believe that enslaving other races and killing them for food is normal. They don't question it either because they don't see anything wrong with it. One cannot know the abnormal if they haven't seen or experienced otherwise.

The buses passed through the several layers so they were shown the full stock of tens of thousands of livestock. Then they reached the top of the circular structure where they were unloaded by their guide and attenders.

Each hatchling was handled meticulously and carefully. They were unstrapped gently from their seats. Then they were wheeled to special seats that were placed around an empty circular space.

"So it is a colosseum," Legion-5 said in realization.

He now knows where they are and what the structure is. It is an arena for fighting. One might mistake it for an ordinary arena for harmless sport but the knowledge of the presence of livestock made Legion-5 understand the purpose of this arena.

The ongoing fight on the ground at the center of the arena confirmed his guess. The matured hatchlings were placed on seats with a good view of the violent and bloody fight.

Their guide said, "You will spend a few hours here enjoying yourself before your test. Your selected livestock will be brought up and prepared for you to eat here."

Chapter 1174 A Fancy Restaurant.

?1174 A Fancy Restaurant.

The hatchlings barely heard what the guide said. It is because they were not listening. Most of them were focused on the ongoing fight at the arena in the Colosseum. Some were confused by the sight but others were visibly excited. Their eyes were gleaming with excitement as they watched.

People were fighting and dying before their young eyes. To be accurate, livestock were fighting each other before their young eyes. To them, livestock aren't people with rights so the violence didn't repulse them.

The hatchlings picked their favorite fighters and cheered them on. Soon they were chanting "Kill! Kill! Kill!"

They are the only ones in this massive arena so the thirst for violence didn't infect them from an external source. They are solely responsible for their thirst for violence. It came from their young minds. It made Legion-5 wonder how terrifying the adults would be.

Then the livestock they chose were brought up to the stands in chains. They had been washed and cleaned. All of them are naked and have both their hands and legs chained.

Some servants who were not chained brought these livestock forward. There was no supreme beast doing manual labor. All the manual labor was done by servants who were from other races that had been subdued.

The servants also brought forward a chopping slab and a large assortment of knives with the livestock. They set the chopping

slab on the ground and began sharpening the knives.

The hatchlings cooed at the gleaming knives. Some of them asked, "Can I touch it?"

Their guide replied, "No. It is too dangerous for you. It is for the cooks to use."

The servants who appear to be cooks were dressed in white clothing. They juggled the knives to amuse the hatchlings. The hatchlings applauded and cheered loudly but the livestock were not amused. The

sight of the knives and the heavy wooden chopping slab marred with knife scars filled them with dread, not amusement.

Most of the livestock began to cry. They begged tearfully, "Please spare me. I promise to serve you with all I have forever and ever. Please. I will do anything. Just spare me."

The livestock were intelligent enough to communicate with them but the matured hatchlings were not moved by the pleas. Instead, they snickered at the sight and cheered on their cooks. The pleas didn't change their minds. If anything, it only served to whet their appetite. They just watched a fight to the death. Now they will satiate their thirst for violence with the flesh and blood of others.

Soon the livestock were picked and laid on the slab one by one. They didn't lay down obediently. They struggled against the cooks who dragged them to the slab. They did this while crying and begging. Their voices were louder and more desperate but so were the voices of the hatchlings. The hatchlings were practically whooping and hollering at this point.

The cooks are slaves themselves but they slaughtered all the livestock one by one right in front of the matured hatchlings without hesitation. If they pitied the livestock, the cooks didn't show it at all.

Their actions were smooth and professional. They skinned the livestock, cut away tendons, and removed bones. Then they cut their flesh into small chunks which they seasoned. The seasoned food was then offered raw to the hatchlings that selected the livestock.

Each hatchling has a cool servicing them. The cooks brought the plate of meat to their seats as if the hatchlings were in a restaurant. Legion-5 felt the divine sense of the guides inspecting the food before the hatchlings got them.

He thought to himself, "They are probably making sure the food is not poisoned or dangerous."

He was also given his food. It is a bloody steak fresh from the source. He accepted it quickly and gave it a try.

He said in anticipation, "Time to put my teeth to work."

"This is actually good." He exclaimed.

"It tastes so good and juicy. Is it because of the meat or is it the seasoning?" He wondered.

He had selected a livestock that caught his eye. He didn't do so because he had to. He did it because he wanted to. The addition of the law of devour into his divine ability was mostly a disappointment but it did give me the ability to grow stronger through eating. So there was no way he would give up an opportunity to eat the flesh of a mana entity.

Besides that, his chosen livestock was a creature that seemed like a hybrid of plant and flesh. It was humanoid but that didn't deter him at all. Instead, it intrigued him. He wanted to know what it tasted like so he selected it. He would have selected it just for that reason alone.

The livestock had fur and leaves growing out of its skin. It reminded him of elves so he was looking forward to seeing what it tasted like. And he didn't regret choosing it despite how weird it looked. It tasted wonderful. It could also be because of the skillful seasoning of the cook so any livestock will taste good.

The hatchlings were eating to the cries and pleadings of more livestock being slaughtered and butchered. It didn't disturb them. Their miserable cries of pain and agony were like music to their ears and their pitiful struggle was like a show to accompany their meal.

He enjoyed his meal but not every hatchling enjoyed theirs. Most of them ate their food regardless of how weird it tasted. Everything is still fresh and unique to them and they want to try everything. But there were some that refused to eat their food. They even threw a tantrum.

One of them threw the food aside and cried, "It tastes bad."

The cry drew a lot of attention including Legion-5's.

Legion-5 snickered and thought to himself, "It is not a wonder why it tastes bad. You selected a slug beast. Of course, it is going to taste awful."

Chapter 1175 Food For Thought.

He is not sure how bad the flesh of an uncooked slug would be but he is certain that it will be slimy thanks to the mucus that its previous owner produced in copious amounts due to fear at the moment of death.

He chuckled to himself. "There is probably no amount of seasoning that can make that taste good."

Then he returned to eating his delicious food. He thought that would be the end of the tantrum but he was wrong. Their guide didn't ignore the hatchling. Instead, the Sovereign of law went over to the hatchling and placated him.

"Is it that bad?"

The hatchling nodded while sniffing pitifully. He managed to speak through his tears, "It tastes very bad. Very bad. Do I still have to eat it?"

The guide used his divine sense to bring some napkins. Then he used the napkins to wipe away the tears of the snorty hatchlings as he said, "Don't worry, you don't have to eat this one if you don't like it. You can have another livestock. You can have as many as you want and as much as you want before your test. Don't worry, we have an endless source of livestock from our breeding program so you can have anything."

The hatchling calmed down then. He stopped crying and looked around. Then he pointed at his cook, "Can I have her?" He asked hopefully.

That drew Legion-5's attention. He paid attention to what the answer would be. The cook is different from the livestock. She is talented and within the employ of the Supreme Alliance. That ought to count for something.

The guide answered without hesitation, "Of course, you can have her. You can have anyone that is not part of your race. It is your right."

The hatchling became happy immediately. He smiled and clapped cheerfully. His reaction was the opposite of the cook's. She is a humanoid being with marine features. She has fins and gills but possesses two legs and no tail. Her eyes widened in fright and those fins of hers trembled.

She fell to her knees immediately, "Please, spare me, young master. I will make better food."

Glee appeared on the face of the hatchling as he watched the cook grovel. This is someone that amused the hatchlings a few minutes ago with knife juggling but she is to become the target of those very knives.

The guide asked the hatchling, "What do you say? Do you want to eat her or do you want her to make better meals?"

The hatchling answered with excitement and anticipation, "I want to eat her."

It is not an answer made out of malice. The hatchling made the decision to eat her because she amused him earlier.

The hatchling thought to himself, "If she is talented and can juggle knives, then she must taste good."

That innocent answer sealed the fate of the cook. Her neck was broken by the solidified divine sense of the Sovereign guide.

The guide then ordered, "Bring another cook to prepare this one for him to eat."

Legion-5 watched in disbelief as another cook was brought up. This cook got to work on preparing the previous cook as food.

He thought inwardly, "So this can happen too?"

He is not the only hatchling in disbelief. The other hatchlings didn't know that what just happened was possible. Now that they have seen it happen, they began to have their own ideas. Some of them began to complain about their food too. They also demanded to eat their cooks.

Legion-5's disbelief turned into shock as he watched the cooks that slaughtered livestock a few minutes ago get slaughtered one by one. It didn't end there. A hatchling complained up to five times and demanded to eat the cooks five times in a row. He only tasted a little part of the prepared cooks or didn't even bother to taste it before he complained and requested for another cook to be killed.

Their guide didn't rebuke them. He gave them whatever they wanted. He did say to them, "You can have anything you want as long as it is not a member of our race."

That emboldened the hatchlings. They wanted to see the limit of the generosity but the guide just smiled at them as he ordered for the deaths of cooks and warriors that usually fight in the arena.

Legion-5 expected the other shoe to drop at any time. He expected some negative backlash from the excessive demands of the hatchlings but they never came. He couldn't fathom why because he didn't know that this was a tradition.

The guides will give every hatchling whatever they want just as they too were given whatever they wanted as hatchlings. It is a tradition that must be upheld for every member of the supreme race. The fact that they are above every other race is drilled into them at this point with this tradition.

Legion-5 thought to himself in wonder, "So servants and livestock are the same thing to supreme beasts."

At one point, the hatchlings demanded to kill and cook their meals themselves. Their guide held down the cooks and any livestock they wanted so that the hatchlings could try to kill them.

The hatchlings could kill mortal-level beings with the blades they have access to. They are weak but the knives are very sharp. Even then, the kill was bloody. They couldn't cut through bones so they stripped the livestock of their flesh until they died of blood loss.

However, they couldn't kill mana entities no matter how hard they tried. They were just too weak. All they managed to do was torture the mana entities with several cuts which healed quickly.

That didn't surprise Legion-5. A mana entity can regenerate their whole body as long as the soul space in their head is still intact. The time it will take depends on the power of the focal point in their mana core.

## Chapter 1176 Paradise.

These mana entities are weak but some scratches to their skin are not nearly enough to threaten them. So the guide helped the hatchlings to kill the mana entities. The hatchlings then went to work preparing their meals.

They don't have any cooking skills but they still tried. Their food was tasteless and bad. So they soon lost interest in eating. They just went ahead with killing the livestock without eating it. Then they started a food fight. They were throwing the flesh, blood, and entrails of their butchered livestock at each other. The stand became messy with blood and different body types.

Legion-5 complained to himself. "Now this is getting out of hand. This is just wastage."

He hates wastage. He can take pleasure in violence but only if it serves a purpose. Violence for violence's sake sounds like a waste of time he can be using to get stronger. As someone who can get stronger through devouring, the sight of all this food being wasted pained him.

He doesn't have the efficiency and power of Ragnarok's divine ability but he also doesn't have a limit on growth. The wasted food is wasted power to him. So he didn't join in the food fight. He ate his food calmly.

He was protected from the Carnage by the solidified divine sense of the guide. It formed a cocoon around him and the other hatchlings that just wanted to eat so they weren't disturbed.

He has seen a lot of things and done a lot of things but he is still surprised. He is not surprised at the disregard for life but at the indulgence of the whims of the hatchlings. He expected better of such a prestigious race.

He can't believe that such a powerful race raised their young this way. They ought to have collapsed if supreme beasts grew up to indulge themselves without learning about consequences.

He thought to himself, "Children have no concept of right and wrong. But this going too far. They should be taught about the consequences of their actions. They will surely grow up into mad sociopaths this way. Something is wrong here. This method of raising the young doesn't seem sustainable."



"Or could this be the test?" He asked himself, "Are they trying to separate the calm and composed ones from the stupid ones that have no restraint?"

He can't figure out what the purpose of this exercise is so he just busied himself with ordering more and more food. He needs to so as to blend in. It would be odd behavior if he didn't take advantage of the privilege.

But he also wanted to taste the different races that he had access to. Their gruesome deaths and the flying body parts and blood didn't reduce his appetite.

Ragnarok butchered a park of a million Warrogs that he watched grow up without batting an eye and he is currently the major reason why numerous Vampires and Wood elves are dying in the billions. Those things didn't affect them and this won't either.

The Hatchlings spent about 4 hours enjoying themselves. Then the guide finally moved to stop them. All of them were carried off to be washed. Then they were returned to the hatchery but they weren't placed in the vault they used to live in. They were placed in small rooms where they were to sleep.

"It isn't much but it will do," Legion-5 said after checking his room.

It is a single room that is about 3 meters by 3 meters. It is many times bigger than the previous 30 centimeters by 60 centimeters incubator he used to live in. It is still a small room but he is only about 50 centimeters tall so it seems large to him. And it is definitely more spacious than the cells of the livestock so his situation could be worse.

He slept off immediately because of his full stomach. It was something that couldn't be helped. His body is too weak for it to digest the powerful flesh he ate.

He woke up energetic and refreshed. Then he was brought to the Colosseum to eat again. He had his choice of what he wanted to eat but it had to be a mana entity being. And he wasn't allowed to return until his guide was certain that he had engorged himself to the brim. Then he was washed and returned to his room.

The same thing happened the next time he woke up. He was brought to the arena where a bloody fight was held for his entertainment and plates of food were brought to him. Their Supreme beast guide encouraged them to eat as much as possible. He could eat as much as he could get but he soon reached his limits.

Soon it became too much for the hatchlings. Eating is nice and all but it became repetitive and boring. They even lost interest in killing for fun. They complained about it but their guides refused this time around.

Their guides finally drew the line and they refused to budge on it. The hatchlings weren't allowed to leave until their stomach was practically bulging. But they had to sleep because of it.

Sleep robbed them of time or energy to do anything after eating. But they didn't get any rest after sleeping. Their body was forced to engorge itself again as soon as it was done with the previous meal. So it wasn't surprising that the fickle hatchlings were complaining.

"I don't know what they are complaining about," Legion-5 thought to himself. "All we have to do is eat and sleep. That isn't so bad. Not unless they are fattening us up to kill us. Then that's very bad."

Their lives are restricted but it doesn't seem bad. All the hatchlings that have matured had to live a life of debauchery. They were fed to bursting with the flesh of mana entities. Then they slept. Only to awake to more food. It feels like paradise to Legion-5. As long as this all-you-can buffet is not a prelude to their demise, then he is fine with it.

Chapter 1177 Cannibalism Is An Acquired Taste.

Thousands of slaves were killed every day to feed them. If there were any hatchlings that couldn't bear the miserable cries of agony or the sight of blood as the livestock were slaughtered, then they must have gotten used to it by now.

Some hatchlings became bored of death. The death of livestock couldn't excite them anymore and the life of livestock became worthless to them. Other living things that aren't Supreme beasts might as well be insignificant ants to them.

Some hatchlings, on the other hand, became conditioned by the cries for mercy. The cries invoke their appetite for flesh. They may be tired one moment but they begin anticipating food as soon as a livestock is forced onto the chopping slab.

Despite this development, their guides didn't let them stop from eating more livestock. Legion-5 knew what their managers were up to. He is even grateful for it so he made sure to eat as much as he could every chance he got.

Even then, it was a surprise to him when he slept one night and didn't wake up for days. His mind was aware but his body refused to become active so he couldn't wake up.

"Is this the endpoint?" He asked himself. "Are they going to harvest us now? Did they drug us to kill us?"

It was a terrifying experience. His mind was awake as it has always been whenever he sleeps. But the sensation of being locked in a corpse has always been short. However, he didn't sleep for a few hours this time. His body slept for days which made him suspect that the Supreme beasts might be the reason why he couldn't wake up.

After all, nothing is truly free. Especially not food. He just might have become the next high-quality livestock. It wouldn't be a strange outcome if they decided to eat him because, in most civilizations, cannibalism is the next luxury after slavery.

When powerful and rich entities of a civilization are tired of eating other races, they usually turn their greedy gaze toward their own race. It is a perverted pleasure that usually leads to the ruin of the civilization.

His mind was locked in his body the whole time but he knew what was happening around him through his divine sense so he didn't panic throughout the whole experience. This is because despite how odd his situation was, no one entered his room with or without a sharp knife.

He found it difficult to relax though. Anyone will be anxious when they are wrapped in a thick material that binds them. This material grew out of his body but the thought that he wouldn't be able to move even if he woke up didn't fill him with peace.

He did wake up after some days. He was also right about being unable to move. Fortunately, someone spoke to him as soon as he woke up.

A divine sense reached into his room and said to him, "Don't panic. It is just a cocoon created when you are molting. You are safe. You just have to struggle a little and you will be able to get out. You have 5 minutes for you to prepare before you begin your test."

Legion-5 finally relaxed. He thought to himself, "So it was just a harmless evolution. It is good that they were just trying to push us to become mana entities and not engorge us for the sake of eating us."

He had suspected in addition to the cannibalism option that the motive of the guides was to push them to break through and become mana entities by forcing them to eat every moment they were awake until they couldn't eat anymore.

He was correct about the purpose of the forced engorgement but he didn't know that it was going to happen like this. Thanks to his clones, he has a lot of experience becoming a mana entity. But none of them have ever experienced a molting.

His consideration for the forced breakthrough was based on the fact that the hatchlings don't have a bloodline so they don't have the assistance of their bloodline to become mana entities. That means they have to struggle like the other races to become mana entities.

It was strange for him to see that in such a powerful race. Most offspring of strong races don't struggle with the Mana entity stage at all. It is another odd thing to see in the Supreme Beasts.

He doesn't know why they are not trying to make the original race extinct with bloodlines but he knows that by force-

feeding the hatchlings the flesh of mana entities, their body will be more inclined to make the switch to metabolizing mana to create vitality. After all, you are what you eat and the Supreme beasts have a lot of powerful food.

That's the major reason why he ate a lot. He doesn't need the flesh to become a mana entity since he is a mutant with a bloodline. But he did so that there would be an explanation for why he became a mana entity less than a year after he was born.

He was not the first among his batch but he is still early. He is earlier than a lot of the other clones too. Soverick took about 2 years while Ragnarok took about 100 years. He is the fastest yet.

He didn't get to feel glad about it before Legion-8 interrupted. "Don't go being proud yet. I will surely beat your record. I am already a transcendent."

Legion-5 ignored the unsolicited bragging and muttered. "He is not even hatched yet and he is already feeling pompous. Dragons and their pride."

He observed his environment instead. He is within a dry and soft thick fabric-like material. It is the cocoon created out of the layers of his molting skin.

It might have been his skin before but it doesn't feel like skin anymore. If not for the constant monitoring through divine sense and the devices attached to his body, he might have done something he shouldn't do as a hatchling.

Chapter 1178 Usefulness Or Death.

He moved around and finally dislodged the cocoon. Then he took a look at his stats.

NAME: Legion-5

RACE: SUPREME BEAST RACE

BLOODLINE: Unknown Royal bloodline.

TITLE: CHILD OF THE VIRUT PLANE.

POWER LEVEL (BODY): Mana Body (1% Conversion)

POWER LEVEL (SOUL): Soul Reformation (Complete)

PHYSIQUE: Body of law(Incomplete)

HP: 100%

STAMINA: 100%

ENERGY LEVEL (BODY ): Mana

ENERGY LEVEL (SOUL): Spiritual Energy

VITALITY: 523

ENDURANCE: 510

STRENGTH: 537

AGILITY: 501

PERCEPTION: 1,000,000,000

SPIRIT: 500

LIMITER (BODY): 70%

LIMITER (SOUL): 0.000001%

DIVINE SENSE (GRADE): 50(B)

OTHERS

MANA AFFINITY: 85%

LAW AFFINITY: 50%

ELEMENTAL AFFINITY (GRADE): LIFE (DIVINE), DEVOUR (DIVINE), LIGHT (DIVINE), DARKNESS (DIVINE), FIRE (DIVINE), WATER (DIVINE), EARTH (DIVINE), AIR (DIVINE).

STATUS: Healthy

He is a fresh mana entity that's why his stats are just a little over 500 and why the mana conversion percentage of his body is very low. His divine ability makes it so that it won't take long to increase his stats to the maximum of 1000 that most mana entities reach. He also doesn't have a limit so he will reach beyond it.

"It seems Supreme beasts also have a high mana affinity. It is not like the 100% of high elves but it is still high. I don't have access to natural mana. That may be because supreme beasts don't have it or because I tampered with my divine ability and became a mutant."

One thing he noticed apart from the awakening of his divine ability is the fact that he has an unusually high mana affinity. It is higher than most of the other clones at this stage. But it is not as high as high elves.

He suspects that the law of devouring might have suppressed the potential of the law of life which caused the lack of access to natural mana in exchange for breaking his limits.

Then again, it might be because he still has Soverick's title of child of the plane and the infinite supply of energy that comes with it. He and Legion-8 are the only ones who possess this while they are still gestating. It could affect their growth process in ways they didn't know it could.

It is just like how they were unaware that Origin energy from the title and soul force could be used to change the divine ability of fetuses. So maybe the title stopped him from getting the natural mana that elves usually possess.

He shrugged at that. "I don't regret tampering with my divine ability. The limitless potential is more than enough to exchange for natural mana."

Legion-8 took the opportunity to brag again. "Your mana affinity can't compare to mine though. I have 100%. It is not even special. Every dragon has 100% mana affinity."

Legion-5 shot back. "We will see who is better between us when I am done developing my divine ability."

Dragons are not superior to Supreme Beasts. Legion-8 might be a superior dragon but Legion-5 intends to become a superior Supreme Beast to match him.

Legion-8 wasn't deterred. He took up the challenge, "We shall see."

Legion-5 made up his mind then and there to make sure to take a dragon's divine ability. But then he calmed down and checked his divine ability again. He found something wrong with it.

He told the others, "I have a problem. I might have messed up with my divine ability too much. I can devour living things to grow stronger now which I don't think other Supreme beasts have. But I can only use one divine ability. My capacity seems to be stunted."

The other Legions were surprised. But they accepted it. Soverick said, "We all knew it was possible when you were tampering with it. It is a consequence of our greed. And it isn't exactly bad. You have Ragnarok's basic ability as a backup. That will do."

The others were of the same mind. If they were on their own, then they might not have made the decision to tamper with their divine ability but they are not on their own. They can afford to take risks. Such risky attempts don't always end well. They knew it could happen so they are not surprised that it happened. They have been lucky other times too. It is about time they become unlucky.



Aeternus was the most considerate. He placated Legion-5 by saying, "Don't worry about it. We can always kill you if you turn out useless."

Legion-8 snickered though. "I have won already. You won't be able to compare to me even if you manage to get a dragon's heart. You don't even compare with Ragnarok.

Legion-5 ignored Legion-8 and the other clones. What Legion-8 said is the truth though. He only managed to copy Ragnarok's basic ability. He didn't get his potential for devouring at all. He can't project the devouring force out of his body. He doesn't even have one tail.

He also didn't get Ragnarok's ability to boost himself with death essence so he doesn't have a POWER stat. Even if he manages to get a dragon's heart, he won't compare to the current Ragnarok who is eating the hearts of Carnage to strengthen himself.

It seems devouring didn't only stunt access to natural energy, it also removed his ability to acquire many divine abilities. And all he has for it is his ability to eat and raise his stats to the limit of his soul.

He remembered what Aeternus said so he relaxed. "Death is always an option and it is a better option than being useless."

He decided to end things and give his slot to another clone if he became useless. Legion doesn't want anyone that won't add to their goal of perfection.

The main reason why he was reincarnated into a Supreme beast is for their multiple divine abilities. Legion already has Ragnarok for devouring and POWER. So if he can't achieve what he was reincarnated for then he will be killed.

"Besides, Ragnarok might not survive so I might become useful again. After all, I tampered with the law of Devour because he might die."

Chapter 1179 Ancient Shapir

He became cheerful at the prospect of Ragnarok's demise. It made his life regain a purpose. Then he left his room. His guide was already waiting for him at the entrance.

He said, "Congratulations on your successful molting. You are fully mature now. Follow me for your test."

The two of them began walking through the facility. This is the first time that Legion-5 is allowed to walk through the facility on his own feet. He was always in a cart the previous times they had to go somewhere.

He has grown taller too. He is a little over a meter in height which is more than twice his previous height but he is smaller than battle sage monkeys which means he is shorter than the average height in the realm. He can even be considered a dwarf. Except that he is more ugly than a dwarf.

He has two eyes, a mouth, and two holes on his face for nostrils. He doesn't have a nose or an external ear. Just two holes on the sides of his head that lead to his inner ear.

No one can call him handsome. Not with his exposed nostrils that make his face appear creepy and scary.

He thought to himself, "I don't care about looks but I wish my senses were not so bad."

His senses are truly bad. His eyesight is poor because he doesn't have eyelids. He has a transparent crystal barrier in front of his eyeballs that protects his eyes from injury but not from light so his eyes are constantly exposed to light. This made them develop to absorb as little light as possible so that they wouldn't be damaged.

He doesn't have a nose and the accompanying nerves for smelling so his sense of smell is bad. He doesn't have an external ear to collect sound waves so his hearing is bad too.

His divine ability has shunted the nerves of touch and pressure in his skin and body so he won't feel pain when he shifts. But that has also shunted his sense of touch.

The only good sense he has left is the sense of taste. The rest of his senses are so bad that he is no better than a mortal. He is a mana entity that has senses on par with mortals.

It should be strange but he recognizes that his ugliness and his poor senses are the effects of his divine ability. His divine ability makes him featureless so that his body can easily shift and transform.

The thought of his shifting divine ability made him begin to look forward to the divine ability that he would take. It might just be one divine ability but it hasn't dampened his enthusiasm for it.

But he will need freedom for him to search for a suitable target so he asked his guide, "When can I leave?"

The guide chuckled. "Aren't you that talkative mutant boy? It seems you are still bent on leaving. As I have said every time you asked me when you can leave, you will leave when you are a full Supreme beast."

Legion-5 wasn't happy with the reply. He wants to leave this place and learn about the plane, his race, and many other things. Besides, that answer appears to be an excuse. What does being a full Supreme Beast mean?

So he asked in irritation, "What else is there that I have to do to become a Supreme beast? I have awakened my divine ability."

His guide shook his head. "You have only become a mature Shapiro. The Shapiro are the ancient supreme beasts. They are tiny and weak beings that were supposed to be wiped out. We were called white goblins as a slur."

"Huh,"

That caught Legion-5 off guard. He knows what goblins are and they are very ugly. They are also very weak and they reproduce like the ants that they are. Goblins are weak pests. He can't believe that the great supreme beasts would be compared to them.

"Then again, we are very ugly." He thought to himself in understanding.

But he is still young and should be ignorant so he can't appear to know what goblins are. So he asked, "What are goblins?"

"Goblins are a mortal race that is considered beasts in some places. They are very weak."

"But we are not weak."

His guide agreed. "We are not. But the ancient Shapiro were. The change came when the first supreme beast found a way to make the whole race evolve. You are not a supreme beast until you have undergone this process of evolution."

"What process is that?" Legion-5 asked in curiosity.

"It is called the blood crucible."

Legion-5's excitement suddenly fell. He said, "That doesn't sound good. That sounds dangerous."

His guide nodded. "Correction, It is good but it is dangerous. You will be forged in the blood crucible. You will become a supreme beast if you survive it. What's not good about it?"

Legion stated, "The danger that accompanies the process."

"As in any forging process, impurities must be eliminated and quality hammered in. Some don't survive the process. So it is dangerous. But that doesn't take away its merit. Quality is always better than quantity."

Legion-5 began to realize that his life might actually be in danger. He wanted to know the probability of him dying so he asked, "What is the rate of survival?"

"1 in 256."

He exclaimed, "That is too much."

His guide encouraged him, "Don't worry. If you are strong enough, the whole experience will seem like a 1 in 8 chance of survival."

"With due respect, you can't be serious. That is still too dangerous."

His guide stopped and turned to him. He said with a grave tone, "To the true Supreme beasts, there is only us and livestock. We are Supreme and must be above all else. If you are not supreme like us, then you are a livestock. You have seen what we think of livestock and what we do to them. Do you understand why you must go through the blood crucible?"

Chapter 1180 Another Round Of Sacrifice.

Legion-5 nodded in understanding at the question.

"That's good." His guide said and returned to walking.

He said again, "I like that you didn't throw a tantrum. It isn't going to help you but it is good that you didn't waste our time with it. I hope for your sake that you become a supreme beast. The alternative is death. The supreme alliance birthed you and it will not have it any other way."

Legion-5 followed after his guide. He has a lot on his mind none of which is how to escape. He has seen enough to know it is futile. He doesn't even know which direction he should escape in. And his guide is a Sovereign of law.

He has seen several Sovereigns since he was born and sensed several Origin gods in this underground structure too. So he has accepted his fate. What he needs to do now is move on and find a way to survive.

"If I can't survive amongst my pairs, then no one should be able to survive." He thought to himself with slight amusement.

He has a lot to rely on so he is confident of survival as long as there is a means for survival. As long as survival is based on strength and not chance or luck, then he should be able to survive.

He asked, "What is the blood crucible?"

"It is your test." The guide replied,

"Do you mean the test that we were told about in the incubator?"

"You will see."

They got to a checkpoint where they were examined and then they were allowed into another section of the underground building. The whole underground structure is as large as multiple cities. It has several hatcheries, colosseum, vaults, and cubicles for mature hatchlings to live in. But it has only one location for the blood crucible in the entire plane.

He was taken to the location for the blood crucible immediately. He found out along the way that he wasn't the only one. Several other guides were coming in with fresh mana entities like him. They were all taken to a large hall where they were made to register.

"I don't have a name. What do I register with?" He said to his guide.

"None of you young whelps do. You will get one when you pass the blood crucible. If you don't survive the blood crucible, then you won't get a name. After all, dead men don't need names."

"Wow." Legion-5 thought to himself. "It seems the supreme alliance takes this blood crucible very seriously."

It is not the first time he has seen them take something seriously and most times when they do it, they always take it too far. They took the feeding session too far. First, they allowed the hatchlings to kill and eat whatever they wanted. Next, they made it a must for the hatchlings to eat.

Now they have made it a must for every hatchling that has become mana entities to go through the blood crucible which has a survival rate of 1 in 256. That's the very definition of taking something too far. They are okay with the fact that only 4 out of a thousand of them will survive the blood crucible after spending a lot of resources to make them become mana entities.

They were so serious about the blood crucible that he didn't have to wait at all for the registration. Someone came to attend to him immediately. It was another supreme beast that is a Sovereign of law.

The weakest supreme beasts he has seen are all Sovereigns. They are strong but he didn't respect them for it. But he couldn't help but look at them differently now that he knew about the blood crucible. Every supreme beast is apparently the one that survived out of 256. They deserve his respect for that.

He was given a number instead of a name. Then he was assigned five life-bonded slaves.

His guide said to him, "You have three teachers. One is your teacher for history. The other will teach you martial arts and how to fight. And the last one will teach you magic and spells. They will teach you what you need to survive in the blood crucible."

"The other two life-bonded slaves are your caretaker and your servant. Your caretaker will take care of your meals and dietary needs while your servant is there for your cleaning and miscellaneous needs. All five of them are bonded to you so they will die when you die. That will give them the incentive to make sure you survive the blood crucible."

He nodded when he heard that. He is not even surprised that 5 lives will be risked in exchange for his survival. If he survives and these 5 live, that still means that 1270 other slaves died because of the death of 255 supreme beasts. That is way less than the tens of thousands of livestock that the 255 Supreme beasts are to become mana entities.

"5 lives for 1." He said to himself after completing the life bond. "That doesn't mean a supreme beast is worth just 5 lives. But only 5 lives are needed for survival so only 5 need to die when a supreme fails to survive."

His soul space felt a little pressure after the process. He has taken over the life and death of five people after all. He can kill them with a thought and they will also die immediately he dies. Their existence relies on his existence from now on until they are free. That means a total of 1275 sacrificed lives might

die with the young supreme beasts since these five are not necessarily going to survive the blood crucible even if he survives.

His guide warned him, "I suggest that you do not terminate them on a whim because you will not get any replacement until you become a full supreme beast. I am not saying you can't kill them. You can do whatever you want to them. They are yours to do as you wish."