

GREED 1181

Chapter 1181 Fear Of The Unknown.

He realized something and he couldn't help but feel amused.

He thought to himself in amusement, "They didn't need to put us in control of the lives of the slaves but they did."

It seems to him that these slaves are truly important for the survival of the blood crucible. Any irascible Shapiro that kills them might regret it. But their guides still gave the young and rash Shapiros power over the lives of the five. He couldn't help but think about the food fight that happened during their feeding sessions.

He thought to himself, "They might just regret it this time around."

He was then taken to the end of the hall with his five slaves. There was a door at the end that only he and the slaves entered. His guide wished him well and turned back. The door slammed shut and was disconnected from the hall. Another door replaced the one that was closed. It will lead to another room and not the hall he came from.

As for him, he looked around at his room and at the memory crystal he was given. The memory crystal contains all the information he needs to know about the blood crucible. He extended his divine sense into it and absorbed the knowledge within it. It took him less than a second to do so. Then he began to laugh.

"So that is it." He said as he laughed.

"I was scared for nothing."

The fear of the unknown is the greatest fear. He was afraid of the blood crucible earlier because it sounded dangerous and because he didn't know what it entailed. Now he knows what the blood crucible is and why he shouldn't be afraid of it.

He also knows how the supreme beast can have so many divine abilities while he only has one. He knows why their divine ability of shape-shifting became the supreme ability to use many divine abilities.

He said to his caretaker, "Get me something to eat. Keep it coming until I say otherwise."

To his history teacher, he said, "Bring all the memory crystals you have. I will ask you questions if I don't understand anything."

His history teacher nodded despite having some reservations about his order. The old ram man thinks he should take things slowly but he can't refuse the order of his young master so soon for fear of death.

Then Legion-5 said to his martial arts teacher, "Go and spend your time somewhere else with the magic teacher. I will call you if I need you for anything."

The old martial teacher actually spoke back. He asked, "When will that be? I recommend that we start your training as soon as possible. We have less than 3 months to prepare you for the blood crucible. That is very short but we can surely put in some progress if we spend all of our time training. Your magic teacher can also help improve your magic resistance even if you can't learn how to use spells."

He glanced at the old male and said, "Do as I say. And don't ever question me again. Do you understand me? It is best that you know your place."

The old man nodded and said, "I apologize my lord. Forgive my impudence."

He turned to the last slave, "You will be in charge of cleaning after me. I am not interested in relieving any sexual urges yet. Just make sure this whole building is clean and help the cook to prepare my food. I have a feeling that it will be at least a two-

man job."

The female servant nodded hastily and ran to join his caretaker. He watched her go for a while before he shifted his attention to examine his environment. His servant is someone with a succubus bloodline. She

didn't happen by chance. She was bred this way and trained on how to use her bloodline advantages. Her purpose is clear to him but he is not interested in sex.

Then he went to the dining room and sat down to wait for his food. He switched on the screen on the wall. The entire wall lit up and showed a fighting ring. It is a small round arena with a green field of grass and a barrier around it.

There are people fighting to the death there right now. They are Shapiros like him. Only one of them will survive. For someone to survive the blood crucible, they must fight 8 increasingly stronger enemies and survive.

He snickered when he saw how the Shapiros were fighting. "What dangerous blood crucible. I can't believe I was ever scared of it. They fight worse than Ghaster as a baby."

The two fighters are mana entities but they are fighting worse than battle sage monkeys that are babies. They will surely beat battle sage monkeys that are babies like Ghaster but that's only because they are much stronger than babies. They are mana entities after all. But their fighting skill is abysmal.

It is not their fault either. They don't have bloodlines and ancestral memories or instincts. The fighting skills they have is what they have learned in just a few months at most. So they have tried their best with the time that they have been given. But he can't take them seriously at all.

His 5 origin cycles of fighting experience from Gehaldirah are already enough to topple them. He doesn't need the fighting skills that Soverick has accumulated. That's why he won't bother to train. He would rather spend time on eating. His divine ability ensures that he will get stronger the more he eats. That is more efficient, effective, and worthwhile than training. It makes eating a better use of his time.

Of course, his current actions look like that of a fool to those who are watching him. Instead of training, he has taken to eating. He seems like a wastrel who doesn't realize how much danger he is in. Their expectations for his survival fell through the roof.

Chapter 1182 Luxury Before Death.

?A certain Origin god couldn't help but become excited when he saw that?Legion-5 was about to enjoy himself instead of throwing himself into harsh training.

That Origin god thought to himself in anticipation, "Maybe I will get something from his body after all."

Many entities believe that he is not going to survive the blood crucible. They think so because the blood crucible is no joke to normal Shapiros who have been raised in peace and with the best luxury since day one.

It will come to them as a shock when they find out that they have to fight and kill each other to survive. These are hatchlings that don't know anything about fighting for survival apart from what they heard in stories. However, he is no stranger to danger. So he will just lay back and relax.

He looked around his large house and nodded appreciatively. "I could get used to this. Even Soverick didn't get one. Maybe my situation isn't so bad."

He was jealous of Soverick's weak parents before but this house has made up for any grievances he had with the Supreme Alliance. Soverick's parents might have been pushovers but even Soverick didn't get a whole house to himself.

Soverick had to manage a single room with two other troublemakers. Then Soverick had to weasel his own room from his parents. It is true that he has to fight and kill other Shapiros who are essentially his brothers and sisters, but it seems like a worthy exchange to him.

Besides, he would have found a way to kill his siblings even if there wasn't an official opportunity to do so like the blood crucible. It would have been very difficult to find and kill 254 of his siblings on his own so he felt that he should be grateful to the Supreme Alliance for making everything easy for him.

The information he just acquired has made him understand why the blood crucible is very important to the Supreme Alliance. So he is extra impressed that they bothered to pamper them during the process.

Just thinking about it made him snicker again. "They understand that the blood crucible is very dangerous and yet they tried to make the process as stress-free as much as possible. I shouldn't be surprised by it but I didn't know that the Supreme Alliance has so much money to burn."

They gave him a big house. So he has a whole house all to himself for the short period of time that he might have before he dies in the blood crucible. He can't leave his house but he doesn't have to since it has every amenities that he could ever need.

Apparently, If he is to die in the blood crucible, the Supreme Alliance wants to make sure he will enjoy his remaining time until he does. Other Shapiros might be too wound up and anxious to enjoy the amenities provided but not him.

He can see that they the Supreme Alliance has done its best for the Shapiros. They also gave him five slaves to increase his chances of survival. He got two old guys as his teachers. The two of them are free citizens of the plane. They didn't need to risk their lives to make him survive the blood crucible but they did it to get a better life for their descendants.

The magic teacher is the only young teacher he has. She is risking her life to increase her citizenship level. As for the cook and servant. They have always been slaves right from when they were born. They were raised and trained for this very purpose.

His caretaker or cook's purpose is to cook for him and see to his dietary needs. Food laden with mana is very good to have during intensive training. It will help the Shapiros grow stronger and faster. He may not need to train, but her services will not go to waste.

He thought about his servants and shook his head. "I won't get rid of them now. They serve little purpose now but it doesn't serve any purpose for him for me to get rid of them either. They might be of use to me in the future so I will let them be for now."

Ideally, he is supposed to allow them to do what they are trained to do. Unfortunately for them, he doesn't need their expertise. His history teacher is unnecessary but he is here to answer any questions he has about the supreme beast race. His martial and magic teachers who are supposed to be the most important ones are the most useless ones to him.

His situation has flipped. The truly important slaves to him are the other two. His cook and servant aren't meant to increase his chances of survival directly but their use has increased now because he only cares about the food that they will bring him.

He thought about killing the other three since they are a waste of space but he decided otherwise. He isn't going to get rid of the useless ones because their continued existence doesn't affect him negatively. Their death on the other hand might affect him negatively. It is as they say, it is better to have something and not need it than need something and not have it.

"I have the soul crystals you asked for, young master."

The historian brought the first batch of memory crystals to him as he waited for his food. They are in a rack and they contain information about various topics. He was supposed to go through them and ask his history teacher for advice or explanation. He could also be too lazy to go through them and instead rely on his history teacher to read them to him. But he is not going to do any of that.

He picked up the memory crystals one by one and went through them quickly with his divine sense. He absorbed the knowledge within them without any stress then he waved the old man away.

Chapter 1183 The Ancient Dilemma.

?What he learned improved his already good mood. He couldn't help but brag to Legion-8. "Looks like our competition isn't done yet. You haven't won yet."

"Hmm. I know it is unlikely but you can still die in the blood crucible."

Aeternus joined in, "That will be very funny and very embarrassing. It is like Soverick losing to baby Kayla."

It would be truly shameful if he died in the blood crucible to some young ignorant mana entity whereas Soverick fought mana entities that are ancient gods with many years of fighting experience and didn't fail.

It would be as shameful as being defeated by Kayla as a baby. Kayla is a battle sage monkey without a bloodline. Soverick didn't lose to those who had bloodlines so it would be terribly shameful to die in the blood crucible.

They joked about it but Legion-5 took it seriously. It is unlikely for him to die but he decided not to let his pride get the better of him. Pride goes before a fall after all. He is confident of his victory but he won't let overconfidence be his doom. The repercussion of failure is death. So he decided to take the blood crucible seriously and make sure to use it to increase the amount of divine abilities that he could use.

He decided to review what he learned about the history of Supreme Beasts. The ancient supreme beasts, or Shapiro were weak. They were short and weak physically and magically. They didn't take after the positive aspects of their demon or elven ancestry.

Not only, did they not have the physical strength of demons or the magical prowess of elves. Their senses were also bad. If not for their ability to shapeshift, then they wouldn't have survived at all.

It was their ability to shapeshift that set them apart from other creatures. If not for it, they would have been as useless as the goblins they were occasionally called. Or worse, they would have gone extinct and be forgotten.

The ability of the Shapiros to shapeshift awakened at the mana stage. It didn't make them powerful like it does to high elves. They still remained weak since they couldn't copy the physical prowess of creatures they shapeshifted into.

Their shapeshifting was only skin deep or at the surface level. They might look like someone but they didn't possess the strength of that person. But their shapeshifting did make it easier for them to avoid predators.

They could hide themselves by disguising themselves. The one thing they were very good at was assassinations. It is because, unlike high elves, they could maintain their shapeshifting forever and not just for short bursts of time. They used this to their advantage and made a name for themselves as the Skin Changers. It made a lot of races fear them instead of mocking them as white goblins.

But for all the terror that they struck in the hearts of others, their demon ancestry made it very difficult for them to become transcendents. Their half-demon body was weak and had stunted their potential. Most of them couldn't survive the breakthrough process.

So it took a long time for the race to achieve a high transcendent population and for their divine ability to awaken a second time. It was then that they realized that they could copy the divine abilities of others too. This is a terrifying ability. It increased their power immensely. But the curse of their ancestry never left them.

The Shapiro are not real demons of envy like their parent who raped their elven ancestor. Their ability to steal other divine abilities came from their ancestor but it also came with severe disadvantages.

Divine abilities are not like the abilities contained within the mark of sin. They are nascent concepts that contain the life signature of the entity they belong to. This made it so that the very act of imbibing the divine ability of others contaminated them and made the Shapiros unable to grow stronger any longer.

It is the same situation that occurs when a titan of law at the end of their lifespan decides to fuse with the seed of power of a fallen Sovereign. They will become weak Sovereigns with eternal life but they will not be able to become Origin gods unless they gain the help of Mother High Heaven through the trial of heaven.

The ancient Shapiro experienced the same thing. Any transcendent that steals the divine ability of another will remain a transcendent forever. Their newly gained power became stunted just like their height and their senses.

There was an obvious solution to it. And that is for the transcendent Shapiro not to steal divine abilities at all. They were not willing to let their divine ability go to waste so they looked for another solution.

The next solution they found was to fuse with a stronger divine ability that would raise their potential instead of crippling them or fuse with a second divine ability from a stronger entity for them to advance. Fortunately, these two solutions are not mutually exclusive. They could be performed together. However, both of them had their own issues.

The issue with the first one is that they were weak without a divine ability so it was difficult for them to acquire the divine ability of stronger creatures. After all, creatures with a powerful divine ability are very strong themselves.

The problem with the second is that the Shapiros only have the capacity for one divine ability just like the current Legion-5. They couldn't get another divine ability after their first one.

So if they settled for a weak divine ability so that they could get the strength to hunt strong creatures with powerful divine abilities, they would be stuck with the weak divine ability and be incapable of using the new divine ability.

The ancient Shapiro sought to find a solution for this crippling problem. They tried a lot of things which didn't work. The solution they found at the end of the day was obvious in retrospect. It was to steal the divine ability of another Shapiro.

Chapter 1184 Socially Accepted Cannibalism.

?If they can gain the divine ability of another race, why not take the divine ability that will allow them to take the divine ability of others? They did and they realized that the divine ability of another Shapiro doesn't take up their single slot, instead, it adds to it. At the end of the day, the perfect divine ability to increase their potential is the divine ability of another Shapiro. It solved their problems and more.

This obvious solution came with a lot of problems too. It doesn't work for transcendents. The awakening of their divine ability a second time makes it impossible to increase the amount of divine abilities they can take. That means they had to increase their potential and the amount of divine abilities they could take before they became transcendents. That is how the blood crucible was born.

The Blood Crucible is all about cannibalism. Members of the same race are fed to each other to strengthen the divine ability of the survivors. The young Shapiros have been raised well. They have been fed the best delicacies and enjoyed luxury since they were born. Then they will be made to eat each other.

Cannibalism for strength is a common activity in the realm of high heaven. Beasts eat each other to grow stronger. Demons do so to great effect. Other races also do it to increase their potential. Warrog paragons do it to increase the potential of their divine ability.

Cannibalism is so rampant in the realm of high heaven that there are parents who produce offspring just to eat their young. That's exactly what the ancient Shapiro did first to increase their potential. They ate their young. It was the Supreme Alliance that established the blood crucible.

While eating other Shapiros increases potential, the amount needed for subsequent increase becomes exponential. Two Shapiros with one slot are needed to create a Shapiro with 2 slots for divine abilities. Two Shapiros with two slots are needed to create a Shapiro with 3 slots. Two Shapiros with 3 slots are needed to create one with 4 slots.

All in all, 256 Shapiros with one slot are needed to create a Shapiro with the maximum number of 9 slots for divine abilities. Therefore, 256 are fed to each other until one with the maximum potential is created. That's why even though there are many hatcheries in the plane churning out almost a thousand hatchlings every year, only 4 or fewer actually become supreme beasts after passing through the blood crucible.

His guide didn't underplay how dangerous the blood crucible is when he said that the chances of survival are 1 in 256. Ragnarok just has to fight and win 9 battles straight so things don't look so bad. But only one out of 256 Shapiros will survive the blood crucible and become true Supreme beasts accepted by the Supreme Alliance.

The blood crucible has brought order to the race. It has stopped the barbaric act of killing and eating their young. Now the young eat each other. That is much better.

The blood crucible has also stopped the use of their young as currency. Widespread and socially accepted cannibalism brings out the worst in a civilization. Any child was potential food for the ancient Shapiro. These are the reasons why the blood crucible was enforced despite the fact that it reduced the reproduction of the race to abysmal levels.

In the past, despite the widespread cannibalism, it was rare for a Shapiro to achieve the maximum potential for their divine ability. This usually occurs only in the rich and already powerful. But the blood crucible has made it so that every Shapiro at the transcendent level has maximum potential.

The act of achieving maximum potential increased their strength enough for them to become worthy of being called Supreme Beasts, but it also made it so they could barely reproduce. Maximum potential meant stunted reproductive ability and population decline.

This is why the Supreme beast that created the mother plant is honored for saving the race from extinction. She became one of the leaders of the supreme alliance by making it possible for the race to reach its maximum potential and still reproduce enough to keep churning out full Supreme beasts through the blood crucible every year.

Legion-5 learned about these and more. He learned about the Supreme Alliance, its mode of operation, and its contribution system. It enlightened Legion about the operation of one of the most powerful races in the realm.

Legion knew that the supreme beast race was extremely powerful. But they didn't know how they became so powerful. Now he knows and he is already looking forward to the divine abilities that he wants to acquire.

"We will see which is greater, a dragon's divine ability or a supreme beast's." He thought to himself in anticipation.

The Supreme Alliance has about 20,000 planes under its control. It is not by chance they managed to accomplish this. They can compete with dragons in raw power comfortably. This is despite the fact that they have a limit on their stats. It is because of their ability to enhance themselves with multiple divine abilities. Their quantity more than makes up for the lack of quality of divine abilities.

The pursuit of power through the accumulation of divine abilities also made them enemies with a lot of races. They had to fight other races and invade planes to get divine abilities. Even if they didn't, other powerful races wouldn't have spared them since they were too much of a threat.

Their divine ability is why the Supreme Alliance invades planes so much. They turn planes into farmland to rear livestock. It has made them accumulate a lot of divine abilities but they are always hungry for more.

The Supreme Alliance has the details and information of more than 100,000 races. Unfortunately, he can't get access to the information yet. He knows the seven most popular divine abilities though. They have been very important for the supreme race to subdue so many planes. These abilities are called the great seven.

Chapter 1185 The Seven Great Divine Abilities.

The seven great divine abilities are popular among supreme beasts both for their power and the powerful enemies they have had to make to acquire them. The information of the 7 was among the memory crystals he read. There is the dragon heart used by supreme beasts that walk the path of singular power without weaknesses.

Every supreme beast wants a dragon heart which leads to the enmity between the dragon race and the supreme race. The two races hate each other so much that they fight as soon as they see each other.

Dragons are very powerful, but even they cannot escape from having their divine ability stolen. Their divine ability may be weaker than the Original after it has been stolen, but its weakness is made up for by combining it with other divine abilities. This alone has made it possible for the Supreme beasts to match dragons.

The second great divine ability is the life tree divine ability gained by fusing with the heart of a life tree. It makes the supreme beast almost impossible to kill and they can also heal others. This obviously made them enemies with the high elves and the realm lord.

The realm lord was hunted when he was selected to become realm lord. He was a Sovereign of law when he was selected so he could still be killed. Many people wanted to kill him before he became an Origin god and fused with the realm heart.

A lot of individuals and organizations joined the hunt for him and managed to threaten his life several times. The Supreme Alliance was a major contributor to his problems back then. They didn't want someone from the high elf race to gain enough power to stop them from exploiting the life trees.

They failed to stop his ascension at the end of the day. But Monarch High Heaven had to settle with them when he became a realm lord because the Supreme Alliance was too powerful. They can't harm him but they can fuck up the entire realm if they go all out against him.

The third great divine ability is from the metal race. It is a sinister divine ability that made a single supreme beast subdue an entire plane on its own. Those who know it either admire it or fear it. Its name, the Metal Fire, is forever etched into their memories.

The fourth great divine ability is the bug queen. It allows a supreme beast to have the power of an army on their own just like the metal race divine ability. The difference between them is that one is flesh-like while the other is metallic and kind of sinister.

The sinister power of the metal race can only be compared to the sinister capability of the fusion of the fifth and sixth divine abilities. That's how powerful the metal fire divine ability is.

The fifth divine ability is called disease and plague while the sixth one is called undead lord. Disease and plague kill en mass while the undead lord divine ability raises the dead as an army. Each one is powerful on its own but they need to be combined to reach the kind of power that the metal fire divine ability has.

The seventh divine ability has been lost to time. There is only one supreme beast in existence that has it. The supreme beast was lucky to get this divine ability and then she went ahead to try and parasitize a

dragon with it. She could parasitize any other race and the dragons wouldn't care. But the supreme beast wanted to show off.

This single act of pride enraged the dragon spirit. It called all the dragons in high heaven to wipe out the race with the divine ability. The dragons didn't target the Supreme Beast race because they were already fighting them and the outbreak of massive war between them will only strengthen the supreme beasts.

So even without the supreme beasts enslaving that race en mass, that poor race was eliminated by the dragon race. The dragons burned down every plane where they lived. It is all because their divine ability was too powerful for their own good and the dragons couldn't let it exist for the Supreme beasts to use.

Legion-5 shook his head in wonder and pity, "So even a strong divine ability is not enough to survive. What bad luck."

Just hearing about the extinction of a whole race because of their divine ability made Legion-5 whistle in admiration. The race with the seventh great divine ability is dead now so he can only imagine just how powerful their divine ability was. But he is certain that that race can't be stronger than the supreme beast race no matter what.

Each great divine ability is very powerful on its own, If they are brought together, then one will be unstoppable. The Supreme Beasts are capable of doing so which gives them the right to call themselves Supreme Beasts.

At the end of the day, Supreme Beasts and Shapiro have just one difference and that's the ability to have more than one divine ability. This singular difference is why they were able to tussle and sometimes enslave the races that owned the seven great divine abilities.

He shook his head in awe. "It is not a wonder that the realm lord had to reach a settlement with them. I always wondered why he allowed them to produce life trees in the realm. They are just too powerful."

The realm lord stopped every race from producing life trees in the realm except the Supreme Beast race. That concession has always been a thorn in the side of the high elves. They were extra bitter about it since the realm lord didn't bother to give them an explanation for his concession.

Now he knows why even the realm lord couldn't let the high elf keep their monopoly of life trees. A fight with the Supreme Alliance would be too costly to the realm. There may be other concerns but it is certain that the Supreme Alliance is not to be trifled with.

Chapter 1186 Taking Advantage Of The Situation.

Just thinking about the kind of power that made the realm lord wary made Legion-5 say with longing, "I want that power. I want the power to make the realm lord think carefully before crossing me. I was to be the hope of Legion even if all else failed. All else hasn't failed apart from Legion-6 and Legion-7. But I am more than capable of making up for their loss."

Legion used to fear the realm lord. That fear has receded ever since they broke the law of the void universe the second time. It is difficult to fear the realm lord after experiencing a small amount of the might of guardians and watchers. Even so, Legion still intends to fight the realm lord so they need the kind of power that will give the realm lord pause.

They may not fear the realm lord anymore but that hasn't changed how powerful he is and how much powerful he will become if he is allowed to have his way with the void universe. Legion is not planning to watch on the sidelines. If something is good for the realm lord then it should be good for them so they must have it.

He stopped thinking when his food was brought to him. The entire 2-meter by 10-meter table was filled with food. It is enough food to drown someone as short as him but he wasn't daunted.

He advised his cook, "You better rest while you can. This is not going to stop for the nearest future.

She shook her head quickly, "Do not worry, young master. I don't need to rest at all. I will bring as much as you want to eat. Thank you for your consideration. I am very grateful."

He nodded and said, "I have warned you now and you didn't listen. You can't say you weren't warned in the future."

She still didn't take his kindness. "I am a highly trained cook, young master. I don't think I will ever get tired of cooking."

"Alright. Keep it coming until I say otherwise."

"Yes, young master."

Legion-5 didn't say anything anymore. He began eating. He ate for hours but his table was never empty. It was always full. The cook became tired after a month of nonstop cooking. She is a mana entity but the ingredients she is working with are at the mana entity stage too.

She has to kill and butcher the mana entity livestock fresh so that the mana in their body won't dissipate. Then she has to cook them in such a way that the concentration of mana in the flesh is increased and the flesh is easily converted to absorbable vitality.

It is not easy to prepare a single dish at all. But she has been doing so for more than a month. He doesn't plan to stop at all because he literally grows stronger by eating and there is free food here.

Ragnarok had a better devouring divine ability but he didn't get to eat mana entities because of their scarcity. He on the other hand doesn't need to hunt or even prepare his food. There's no way he won't take advantage of this kind of luxury. To do otherwise is to waste it and Legion doesn't like wastage.

So he ate and ate without stopping. His servant and 3 teachers had to join the cook in preparing his meals after a month of constantly eating.

He thought to himself as he stuffed his mouth, "It is good that I didn't kill them one month ago. They have shown their usefulness."

Five mana entities worked day and night to make food available for him. It continued like this for 3 months. He had to take a break because of his first fight in the blood crucible.

He dabbed his mouth and cleaned his face. Then he rose from the table and said to them, "Use the next few minutes to take a break."

His servant called after him, "Young master, I have a change of clothes for you."

"I'll think about it when I return."

She offered a change of clothes because he looked absolutely filthy. The clothes he is wearing are dirt-resistant but his body has accumulated a lot of debris from 3 months of eating. What he should do right now is have a bath and change his clothes. Unfortunately, he doesn't care about how he looks.

At any other time, he wouldn't care if he were naked. But this time is the time when he shouldn't care about how he looks at all. After all, he is not going to a party. He is going to eat someone. His feeding frenzy has not ended yet. He is just taking a break to acquire some dessert.

It is a struggle for cannibalism. There is no need for him to look good for such an event. He left through the only exit in the house without shame. There are no windows so the exit is the same door that he used to enter the house. It has been unlocked and it led him to the arena instead of the hall he used for registration.

There is another door on the opposite side of the arena from which another Shapiro came out. This Shapiro is to be his opponent in this death match. They examined each other as soon as they met. They didn't bother to greet each other. In fact, his opponent is looking at him with open hostility which is expected.

His slaves switched on the screen after he left. Anyone in the blood crucible can watch any match to entertain themselves or to gather information about other fighters. The screen showed their young master in walking nonchalantly as if he is not about to engage in a fight to the death.

"He is not even in a fighting stance." The martial teacher said after groaning. "It was fun while it started."

The history teacher agreed. "We are doomed."

Chapter 1187 Honour In Death.

The magic teacher shook his head. He said hysterically, "I can't accept death yet. I am still young. You two are old so you can die. I still have a lot to live for."

The martial teacher scoffed. "It doesn't matter that we are old. You're going to die the same as us. There are no two ways about it. All he did was eat and eat. His chances of survival were already low at 1 in 256 but he reduced it further to 1 in 1,000. We are all doomed."

The history teacher nodded in agreement and said, "I think he knew that. That's why he didn't bother to train at all. He only had 3 months of preparation while some lucky ones had 11 months. What could he achieve in that time?"

"So he just decided to give up?" The magic teacher asked incredulously. "Our lives are on the line here."

The history teacher replied angrily, "Yes. He decided to give up and enjoy himself with the little time he had rather than suffer for nothing. I might have done the same thing."

As for the caretaker and the servant girl, they didn't join the conversation at all. They are not like the other 3 who can speak their minds about the young master in his absence. They are not free men. They were raised as livestock and trained as slaves so they know that their lives mean nothing. There is no use complaining about their impending death. They have seen it happen several times.

The martial teacher said, "At this point, I don't know if I want him to survive. He will just make us cook nonstop if he returns. Maybe the sweet release of death is not such a bad thing. My aged body can't take much of this. I was already prepared for death when I signed up for this but the nonstop hard labor has made me regret my choice to come here."

The history teacher rolled his eyes. "All you did was cook and you're complaining. What if he actually wanted to train and he had 10 months of time to do so?"

"It seems we are really going to die." The magic teacher wailed loudly. All the strength appeared to leave his body along with the last of his hope. He lamented, "He didn't choose any weapon to fight with."

They saw on the screen that their young master didn't choose a weapon to fight with. He forewent weapons and went into the fight with his bare and soft hands.

The martial teacher scoffed and said, "Of course, he shouldn't choose a weapon. He doesn't know how to use one. It is better for him to fight barehanded."

The history teacher rolled his eyes, "You make our young master look smart. Maybe he doesn't know that he can't fight with a weapon and just doesn't want to bother to waste his time with futile resistance."

The magic teacher still isn't willing to accept her fate, "He should at least resist. Maybe he would be lucky."

The martial teacher didn't agree. He said, "I doubt that. Luck won't help him this time around. His opponent chose the baul. It is very good for ranged attacks so our young master will die very quickly."

"If it is any consolation, he will die with honor."

That didn't console the magic teacher. The young woman refused to accept it. She maintained her stance verbally. "I don't want to die."

Sure enough, Legion-5 was bare-handed while his opponent equipped a bauling. The bauling is a two-handed tubular weapon that shoots large projectiles. It is heavy and has a slow firing rate but it is certain to cripple its target with a single hit. It has a high success rate due to the large distance between the opponents and the inability of the inept supreme beasts to dodge.

The match started with the ringing of a loud bell. Their young master rushed forward and stumbled. He fell down face first. His three teachers shook their heads at the sight. They felt ashamed, angry, or resigned to their fate.

They know they will die but their young master is dragging it out and making them miserable before their death. Their young master's fall affected even his opponent. The baul they shot toward him missed when he fell.

The large spherical projectile struck the barrier at the other end of the arena with a loud crashing sound. The onlookers winced at the sound. They can imagine just how bad things would have gotten had their young master not stumbled and fallen on his face in the middle of a fight.

The opponent began loading the bauling for another shot. He was cranking it so the gears moved the next baul into place and wound the springs. Meanwhile, their young master rolled on the ground and picked up a stone from the grassy ground.

The magic teacher slapped his head and groaned, "What is he going to do with a stone? Does he want to throw it? Isn't it a little too late to decide to use weapons now?"

The other teachers didn't say anything. They are resigned to their fate and things are moving in the direction they expect. A makeshift weapon like a stone can't compare to a baul. It wouldn't change the situation for the better.

But their young master didn't throw the brown stone as an improvised range attack. Instead, he clenched it hard in his hand. Then everyone's eyes popped open when a layer of hard earth grew from his clenched fist and began to cover his entire arm.

The martial teacher asked anxiously and slightly excited, "Is that a spell? Did you teach him a spell?"

The magic teacher answered with irritation, "What kind of foolish question is that? I didn't teach him anything. I was spending my time cooking with all of you. You were there too."

"So what is he doing?" He asked.

Chapter 1188 The Bounty Of Death.

No one could answer that question. They just had to continue watching. They saw their young master run to meet his opponent. He was weaving about as he ran so that it would be more difficult to target him.

His tactic succeeded. His opponent fired the bauling and missed him. But the distance between them is reducing which will make dodging more difficult to do.

The Martial teacher groaned, "He has a good head on his shoulders. But if only he had learned some movement techniques, he might be able to dodge this."

Their young master's movements while good at confusing his enemy are also sloppy to the trained eye. He was making unnecessary movements that wasted his energy and reduced his speed. If he was faster he would have covered the distance of a kilometer by now. But he was slow so he made it possible for his opponent to prepare the bauling for a third shot.

Their young master didn't try to avoid the next baul. The distance was too close for dodging so the only thing he did was cover his head with his two arms like some child as if that would stop his opponent from aiming for his head. So the next shot went straight for his head. It struck his arm and broke some of the earthen layer. The stone defense didn't break so he wasn't hurt.

This was the first time that he was hit so they were able to see the defensive power of the layer of brown earth around him. They also found a new appreciation for the fact that he was completely covered in the hard earth by the time he reached his opponent.

The eyes of the teachers gleamed with hope and excitement because their young master had become completely covered in the brown stone. He looked like an earth elemental. It was exciting to see but it was terrifying for his opponent to look at.

His opponent dropped the bauling quickly and took out his sword from the scabbard. Then he swung it at their young master. Their young master's left fist expanded into a large, flat, and vertical piece of stone. The makeshift shield that his hand had become collided with the sword while his other fist struck his opponent in the head.

His opponent extended their neck and moved their head backward so that his punch would miss. Their elongated neck created a distance between where their head should be and where it is.

Unfortunately for them, their young master seemed to have anticipated the evasion and could also elongate his body parts. It also appeared that their young master could elongate his body parts more than his opponent so his fist was able to reach the head.

There was a loud clang sound of the clash between metal and stone. The shield was nearly cut in half by the sword. A little more and it would have cut off the whole arm. But no one paid attention to that because of the sound of a head exploding. It was accompanied by a gory sight too.

His opponent's head was smashed open by his heavy fist. Their young master took the sword and stabbed it into his opponent's face to kill him. He didn't even wait for the next instruction before he began cutting his dead opponent open.

It was as if he was in a hurry. He used the sword to cut open the chest to reach the mana core. Then took out the beating heart and ate it. His face and hands were covered with blood but he didn't appear to care. He didn't care about his mangled arm either. The only thing that he cared about was eating the spoils of battle.

Meanwhile, the sounds of cheering and jubilation could be heard in his room. The magic teacher was shouting joyfully, "We won! We won! We won!"

The history teacher was stunned. "That's it? We won just like that?"

The martial teacher shook his head in disdain and muttered while smiling, "Unruly young people.

But he didn't rebuke the enthusiastic celebrator. He too was happy that they won. Everyone was happy.

The caretaker reminded them. "The young master is on his way back. We should be ready for him."

So they scrambled to wait for him by the door. Legion-5 found them arranged in order before him when he entered.

He said to them, "I hope you enjoyed your rest. I am going to clean up now. I better find more food on the table by the time I return."

They clamored in reply, "Yes, young master."

He nodded his head and went to have his bath. Then he returned and began eating again. That's how he intends to spend all his time in the blood crucible. The martial teacher tried to recommend that they train a little. Legion-5 cut off both his legs and ate them. He can regrow it since he is a mana entity but that experience taught him not to bother Legion-5 when he is eating anymore.

Legion-5's first match roused a lot of people. His father and some others had always been paying attention to him because of his mutation. But more people began to pay attention to him now that they know more about his mutation. This number increased the more Legion-5 showed his prowess in subsequent battles.

"I really want to get his body." His father said in agitation as he flipped through Legion-5's matches.

He has changed his mind about his interest in his son after seeing his first match. The change was instantaneous. He was part of the ones that expected Legion-5 to die. In fact, he was looking forward to it. But he was disappointed and his longing to gain access to his son's body for experimentation soared dangerously.

It is safe to say that he has become obsessed with his son. He is so obsessed that he has been reviewing the matches over and over again. The next phase of obsession is stalking.

Chapter 1189 Healthy Obsession.

?Legion-5 could be seen on the screen fighting right now. The video is moving at a very fast pace and only the highlights lingered.

In the first scene, he is shown to have transformed his arms into blades of silver. He used a metal spoon that he brought from his house to shape his body instead of a stone from the arena. Not only did the silver form a hard layer on his body, but he was also able to flatten his arms and shape them into blades.

"How did he do it? Can he control his flesh perfectly or can he control the metallic layer perfectly? Is he using the metallic layer to forcefully transform his body or is the metallic layer a part of his body and he can control it easily?"

He has so many questions and they keep increasing the more he watches the matches. His soared interest in his son is because a Supreme beast shouldn't be able to shape his body into an inorganic material at all.

Supreme beasts can shapeshift but it is very limited shapeshifting. They can only change how they look and some of their physical features as mana entities. These changes are limited to the size and length of their body parts. It is not until they become transcendents that they can change their soul fluctuations.

Transcendents can change their arm into weapons. It would be fleshy weapons but it would still be useful. But Legion-5 is not a transcendent. And even transcendents can't change their flesh into inorganic matter like rocks and metals. This is why he has become noticed by a lot of Supreme beasts.

Another one of Legion-5's fights was replayed. In this scene, his left arm was a silver blade while his whole body was brown. He used both the metal spoon and the stone. His opponent was a very capable fighter with a malleable body that could stretch and bend to a small extent but she couldn't beat him. Her flexibility allowed her to perform attacks that rigid bodies shouldn't be able to perform but he still cut her apart with a blade formed from his hands.

His father's eyes shined with the light of greed. He muttered to himself, "Even another mutant died to him. This is unprecedented."

The Supreme beast he just killed is another mutant that hatched a long time before Legion-5 so she had a lot of time to train than him. She could also shift herself into two modes. She could make her size swell and bulk up physically such that her strength increases.

She could also thin her muscle mass to attain a wider range of flexibility and elasticity than the normal Supreme beast. The two modes can't be used at the same time and it is clear which mode she prioritized.

The thin mode weakens her but it also makes her movements difficult to grasp and increases her movement and attack speed. The thin mode makes her wield the blades in her two hands with blinding speed. She had hoped it would help her to get one over Legion-5. It is clear now that while blunt force couldn't overcome his defenses, it is unlikely for her other means to work either.

Legion-5's father shook his head as he watched. The other mutant is not his descendant but he is not glad that his descendant managed to defeat her. Most fathers would be glad that their offspring are better than those of others but not him. He is more focused on cracking the secret of his offspring than celebrating his success.

Several more scenes were shown of Legion-5 using his shapeshifting ability in ways that no other Shapiro had ever used before. Shapiros have limited body transformation. That is the basis of their shapeshifting. But while they could only morph themselves and use it to hide, Legion-5 can give his body the properties of inanimate things by touching them. It made his father want to dissect and examine him immediately.

"He really is a mutant." Another origin god said.

Legion-5's father grunted.

The Origin god continued, "How unlucky for you. You're not going to get anything from this."

His father lamented, "If only we were in the days before the Supreme Alliance. I would be able to do with him whatever I please."

The Origin god snickered. "Unfortunately, we are not in those days. And things are better for it."

Monarch Tello as he is popularly referred to, or Hentria791,473,923B as he is called by the Supreme Alliance, considered what the other Origin god said but he didn't refute them.

Things are better with the Supreme Alliance. The race has prospered because of their rule but some freedom has been infringed upon. It is the disadvantage of having a governing body. You can't do whatever you want including using your own son for experiments, eating him, or using your son to barter anymore.

"What is your evaluation of him? Do you think he will survive the blood crucible?" His father asked.

The origin god didn't think about the question before she answered. "Of course, he will survive. He has been fully analyzed and the verdict is that unless he is very unlucky, he will survive."

"You're that confident of him?"

"Yes, I am." The Origin god replied. "He is obviously an amateur at fighting. He is too clumsy and he doesn't even know how to control his body. But that isn't his fault either. He is too young. But that divine ability of his will ensure his survival. Those poor Shapiros are doomed as his opponent."

His father had to agree. "Yes. Armor isn't allowed in the blood crucible but he gets one. He also gets stronger the more he eats. He is like the original demon ancestor of the Shapiros. Eating made them stronger. But even the original demon ancestor couldn't change their body into metal. At least not our demon ancestor. I doubt any Supreme beast will be able to survive the combination of armor and power."

Chapter 1190 The Rule Of Law.

?Tello considered how he would have fared had he faced his son in the blood crucible as a young Shapiro. His success in his blood crucible was largely due to luck. He had more time to train and his toughest opponents got rid of each other. But he wouldn't be so lucky if his mutant of a son had participated in the same blood crucible. He would have become one of the 254 Supreme beasts sacrificed to create a 9-slot Supreme beast.

"My point exactly. He will surely survive with his armor so you better prepare to name him and be ready to have him become part of the Supreme Alliance. You should get your eyes off of him because you can't get him."

His father sighed. "If he wins, then he will be the first supreme beast to be produced in this plane this year. So his name will be Agrivo839,371,456A."

The other origin god nodded and said, "Take your eyes off of him. Go and capture a demon or something for your research. You can't do anything against another Supreme beast. At least not until they become immortal."

"But I don't want to give up on this chance. I feel like he holds the potential for the next evolution of our race. His mutation has increased his target of evolution from the organic to the inorganic. Just imagine the application. We might not need a Supreme law to become world gods anymore. We can just become worlds on our own just as we don't need to create concepts to become Origin gods. If I crack this then I might become one of the leaders of the Supreme Alliance."

His listener ignored him and said, "If he survives, he will be the first of our litter to join the Supreme Alliance. The others in his batch haven't become mana entities yet."

Legion-5's father got the message. She is not interested in whatever potential her son has unlike him. She won't change her mind no matter how much he explains the importance of his research. He is not proud of his son and she doesn't care too.

He grumbled and said, "Just say what you came here for."

She didn't take his grumbling to heart. They don't owe each other anything. Just because they bore offspring together doesn't mean they are friends. It was a business arrangement that they were paid for.

She said what she came for. "The location for the rite of passage of the next batch has been decided. It is called the Stellaris plane. The plane isn't special in any way but the rite of passage is special. The higher-ups on the Supreme Alliance are paying some attention to it."

"Is it because of the coming era of conquest?" his father asked.

She replied, "Yes. The supreme alliance wants to empower the younger generation as soon as possible."

He snorted. "Of course, they are not going to empower us adults. We are too old to be cuddled."

She chuckled. "That's how the supreme alliance works. They take care of the younglings and then work them to the bone when they become adults. So there's no need to envy them. They will repay everything that the Supreme Alliance has invested in them and maybe more."

They became silent then. The screen continued to show more of Legion-5's fight. He turned his hand into a spiked mace that he used to bludgeon an opponent that hid within several reinforced barriers. The poor Shapiro thought that he could prevent death by focusing on making strong mana barriers. He thought wrong.

"Can he turn into air or is his transformation limited to solids?" His father asked out of the blue.

"I think I should go." She said and stood up to leave.

His father continued speaking as if he didn't hear what she said, "I think I will just work with him when he becomes an Origin god. I should prepare him well so he doesn't waste his potential though. I think I am going to ask to be his mentor."

She said before leaving, "Keep on dreaming. It is what our ancestors did to lead us to the state of supremacy. If your dream succeeds, then you deserve to become one of the leaders of the Supreme

Alliance. Just don't overstep your bounds. The laws of the Supreme Alliance cannot be broken. You can't force him to do anything until he is matured or you will face the wrath of the Supreme Alliance. They are very protective of their goods."

His father muttered, "I am not stupid."

No, he is not stupid. If he were stupid then he would have done something to sabotage Legion-5 while he was still in the egg or after he hatched. He knows his boundaries and the limit of the patience of the Supreme Alliance. The Will of the Supreme Alliance is supreme. Their rules cannot be transgressed. Not even by a Supreme beast.

It is those rules that make the lives of livestock worth less than grass. It is those rules that make every Supreme beast that is not immortal be under the protection of the Supreme Alliance. Those rules were not made by weaklings. Several people have tried to go against those rules. None of them are around now to tell the tale of their attempt.

Anyone who crosses the Supreme Alliance is either cursed by a world god or captured and sealed forever. He doesn't know which one is worse. Being cursed means they will not be healthy but they will have freedom. Being sealed on the other hand means some torture and lack of freedom.

"Either way, it is a bad idea to cross the Supreme Alliance."

Legion-5's father thought of a rare case and he couldn't help but say, "Well, not everyone that went against the Supreme Alliance has been incarcerated. One person succeeded in going against the Supreme Alliance and is still free. They even managed to cross the Supreme Alliance several times."