

GREED 1221

Chapter 1221 Demons Are Always Trouble.

?The Mechanical Emperor announced solemnly, "I swear to do my best to ensure fairness and to ensure the protection of the young Supreme beasts participating in this rite of passage. And by the order of the Supreme Alliance, I announce the start of this rite of passage. I wish you all good luck."

That announcement marked the start of the rite of passage. Some people choose to spend time looking at the map and plan where they will start out in the outer ring. After all, there is only one direction they can go in once they establish their base. So it is best to know the obstacles that they will encounter on their way to the center of the plane. They also have to look out for the opportunities that are available along their way to the center.

While spending time to plan is good, some people are not doing so. They are already rushing out to pick a spot right now. The selection for slots, just like the selection for rewards, is first come first serve.

The most important reason why anyone will want to be the first to rush out and start as soon as possible is because they want to be the one to earn the first spot and be awarded a special point for it. They will be able to use that point to buy any divine ability they want. So the earlier they start, the better.

Legion-5 is one of the people who rushed out immediately. He has already memorized the map so he doesn't need to spend time planning. He also needs to get to the planar portal as soon as possible partly for Legion-7 and partly because one of the best spots in the plane is at the planar portal.

The Sea of Despair is very close to the planar portal. It is an ancient battlefield that has been cleaned of the most precious things but there are still some good things there that will help the young Supreme beasts in the early stages of the rite of passage. Legion-5 knows that because it is part of the information that was given to them.

He rushed out of the assembly hall through the numerous doorways that led out of it. There were a lot of supreme beasts with the same idea as him. They were running in the same direction as him. They all want a piece of the planar portal. Or it might just be a coincidence that they are running in the same direction as him.

It could be a coincidence that they are going in the same direction as him. They can't be faulted for taking the closest doorway to them. After all, the shortest distance between the platform and the edge

of the plane is a straight line. Either way, he overtook all of them quickly. He flashed by them and disappeared into the horizon. All they saw of him were several sonic booms that buffeted them with layers of shockwaves. He was gone immediately.

Someone exclaimed, "What a freak."

The others are not so vocal about their shock but they are all surprised that there was someone so powerful amongst them. They were surprised because they thought that they were all new transcendents with stats around 10,000 points. But it looked to them that Legion-5 had a lot more stats than them.

They were certain of that conjecture because most of them could only break the sound barrier once while he had broken it 5 times in quick succession. It means he is at least 5 times faster than them. But what's most frightening is that he had broken the sound barrier 5 times before they could break it once. That means his acceleration is also at least 5 times greater than theirs.

Then they hardened their faces and they rushed after him. He is a strong enemy so they realized that a tough fight was coming up. They can't take things leisurely at all. Their hearts and minds were gloomy. But that is not the case with the mechanical emperor.

The invigilator whistled appreciatively and exclaimed, "This Agrivo839,371,456A is a freak. He didn't eat all that food and life essence for nothing."

He has the information about all of the participants so he knows that Agrivo839,371,456A's favorite hobby is eating. He also knows exactly how much this mutant Supreme beast has eaten.

Someone said to him, "I didn't even know that it was possible for anything other than a titan of law to eat that much life essence. He didn't reach his limit with two drops. How did he keep getting stronger without a body of law?"

The other hidden entity spoke. "It is probably because of his mutation. It made him more similar to the demon ancestor than the elven ancestor."

"He just kept on devouring the life essence like candy. I pity this batch of participants. Their only chance is to become Sovereigns of law early and exchange for life essence as soon as possible."

The Mechanical Emperor agreed. "He is a demon alright. And demons are always trouble."

The three origin gods chatting are nowhere near each other but they are in the plane. Their senses are spread all over the plane so they are aware of everything going on within it and they can communicate with each other easily. They and the invigilator are the overseers of the rite of passage. Anyone who thinks only the visible invigilator is the only protection in the plane will be very wrong.

Legion-5 shot through the air like a comet. He looked behind with his divine sense and grinned when he saw that he had left everyone behind him.

He said with some excitement, "It seems no one can compete with me for first place."

Then he sighed in pity. "They are an unlucky bunch."

He is not their equal in any way be it in strength, age, or intelligence. They are unlucky to be in the same rite of passage as him. But the world isn't fair and suffering is the fate of the weak.

Chapter 1222 The Shadow Of Despair.

?He is not a kind person normally so he is not going to hold back at all. He certainly wouldn't hold back when success in the rite of passage determines which divine abilities he can get. So he continued to accelerate towards the sea of despair.

Then he saw something that drew his attention. He saw the shadow of the platform on the ground. There are some people underneath that shadow looking up at him. Some are looking at him with hope while others are looking at him with hatred.

Some people hate him while others consider him their salvation. But all of them are under the shadow of the platform. Therefore they are all under the thumb of the Supreme Alliance.

"First there was the sea of despair but now there is the shadow of despair. It is subtle but it is there and it is permanent. The Supreme Alliance knows how to play with the hearts of people. No one has to say it

for the inhabitants of the plane to know that the only way out is to accept the superiority of the Supreme alliance and be lucky enough to become citizens."

Then he laughed. "I like the Supreme Alliance. I like how they do things. They are so domineering. I will leech off of them until they are no longer useful to Legion."

He keeps on finding more and more reasons why the decision of Legion to reincarnate into the body of a Supreme Beast is a good idea. Legion made some mistakes like in the case of the race that Legion-7 was supposed to reincarnate into. And they also made some good decisions like in the case of Soverick. But being a Supreme beast is still the best.

The other clones don't exactly agree with him but he ignored their complaints. Aeternus called the Supreme Alliance "the vanilla version of demons" because they have a lot of similarities with demons except they pamper their young. Legion-5 didn't bother to argue with him.

He reached the starting line of the rite of passage in a few minutes of flight. It is a patch of land that has formed a ring around the plane. It is called the outer ring. His mission item rang in his mind to notify him when he reached the section.

[NOTICE: Base is ready to be activated. Choose a Location for activation. Activation will take 1 hour.]

He looked at the black cube in his hand and muttered, "This is probably part of the body of that Mechanical Emperor. He is monitoring everything closely and is always nearby. Fortunately, I have very little to hide."

He found a spot that stands just behind the sea of despair. The entire plane has been demarcated into hexes. Two bases can't occupy the same hex which means that no one will be able to set up their base here as long as he is the first to.

"This won't block everyone else but it is good enough." He said as he activated the mission item and threw it down at the center of the hex.

The cube began to transform as soon as it hit the ground. It enlarged and continued growing. The fuel for its growth is the energy within it and the objects around it. It used the energy within it to consume

the objects around it, refining them and adding them to itself. Soil and rocks were consumed as the black cube grew bigger.

"The metal fire is truly wonderful. It is probably only Legion-3 and Legion-7 that can match it in its insidiousness."

Legion-7 snorted in his mind. "The metal fire works in line with the laws of the universe. It is just transforming the laws. I on the other hand devour laws. That's why the universe wanted to get rid of me. Let's not mention how corrosive Chaos energy. Compared to Chaos energy, this metal fire is cute."

That made Legion-5 chuckle. "Who can blame the universe? You are very greedy so it is better to eliminate you. I would too if I were the will of the universe."

"Just come and get me already."

"Give me one hour. I have to protect my base and scare some rascals off."

His hex isn't the only one bordering the sea of despair. The sea of despair is very large so it is bordered by three hexes. He could seal the sea of despair off if he had three mission items. It is unfortunate that he didn't have three. So he picked the hex in the middle. This will be the location of his base and his fortress where he can be safe.

Other supreme beasts arrived after ten minutes. The first one that arrived saw him and shot toward him. The two of them began to fight immediately without any talking. The fight didn't take long though. It didn't even last a second. Legion-5 grabbed his opponent's neck immediately and slammed her against the ground.

His poor opponent groaned in pain as she cratered the ground. Legion-5 stepped on her and held her down with his foot.

"Let me go weirdo." She shouted.

Legion-5 tilted his head at her. "Offer me 10% of your future points and I will let you go."

She screamed at him in defiance, "Dream on weirdo."

He tsked in annoyance. "This is annoying."

They are still in the protection stage so he can't eliminate her. He can try but fatal attacks will be blocked. It will continue to be like that for a month. The protection is there to deter the young Supreme Beasts from going after each other so early in the rite of passage. The Supreme Alliance doesn't want to see the elimination of their investment so early. They want everyone to have a fighting chance and have time to show their capabilities.

It is a good thing for the young Supreme beasts or he would have decided to eliminate all of them right there in the assembly hall. That's why he just left everyone behind and decided to be the first to get here.

Chapter 1223 Stones For Ammunition.

?If he could eliminate his enemies early without any detriment, then he would have done so as soon as possible. None of the 100 of them would have left that hall because there was no rule against fighting in the assembly hall.

The protection phase doesn't mean they can't sabotage each other though. That's why she attacked him. She wanted to interrupt the process of establishing his base so that he wouldn't be the first.

She screamed at him, "Let go of me you weirdo."

Her head is in the ground so she can't speak with her mouth even if she has a mouth. What she is using to scream at him is her divine sense and it is very loud.

Unfortunately, loudness isn't going to deter him. He asked her as he pressed her head deeper into the ground, "Why are you calling me a weirdo?"

"You're weird because you're translucent. You look like cloudy glass instead of like white beautiful ceramic."

"That makes sense." He said in understanding as he kicked her head very hard. "But I am stronger than you so my looks don't matter. If I had the opportunity, I would turn you into a seat for making fun of my looks."

She yelled in pain but she didn't shut up. "How can I be strong like you?"

Legion-5 sneered. "You can't be strong like me. The best you can do is to choose the warrior class and be able to take a beating because the next time I meet you, I will beat you to death. You can only prepare yourself to take a beating without dying quickly."

He was stomping on her as he spoke to her. Each stomp caused the ground to explode and her body to be pushed further in. If not for the protective barrier around her, she would be the one to explode not the ground.

Others came around soon after and saw him with his foot on her. The three of them decided to avoid him and rush towards his growing base to disrupt it.

"So you want to gang up on me."

He sneered and picked up rocks on the ground. Then he threw them at all three of them. The three stones smashed into them like artillery shells.

They didn't die despite the explosion. The stone should have torn through them and critically injured them but it didn't because of the shield that appeared at the last moment. Instead, they were stopped dead in their tracks and they were blown back. The force that he used to throw the rocks was that strong.

But he didn't stay idle. He picked up the first enemy by her ankle and flashed to one of the three stunned enemies. The one he approached was already standing up.

"I wish I could kill you insolent brats," He said as he bludgeoned the second enemy with the first.

The two supreme beasts slammed into each other and created a powerful shockwave. The ground beneath them was cratered because of the clash.

He shook his head and muttered, "Talk about the ground suffering when two elephants clash."

The two enemies aren't strong enough to damage the ground like so. They ought to smash each other to pieces. But the barrier around both of them clashed in the process of protecting them. It is the clash of the barriers that created the shockwave.

He shook his head and picked up the second enemy. Then he rushed towards the third one and slammed them against each other again. He did it for all of them. Then he carried all four of them and buried them. He placed them on the ground and stamped on them with all his might. Their barrier protected them from damage but the ground wasn't so lucky. It caved in so they were pushed into the ground.

More Supreme beasts came to find him burying the first batch of enemies with his foot. They didn't have eyes so their whole body twitched when they felt the resounding shockwaves. The ground was literally quaking with each stamp of his foot. The Supreme beasts are tough nails that he can't kill. But that doesn't mean he is helpless against them. He will just hammer them into the ground like the tough nails they are.

He smirked at the new batch and taunted them, "Who wants to have a go at me?"

Then he warned them with a grin, "Beware that you don't end up like them."

They can feel his taunt through his divine sense. He wanted them to know just how much fearless he was. They have to take that into consideration if they want to sabotage him. Of course, he could be bluffing. But there are four people on the ground who will be delayed from setting up their bases right now.

Some people decided to leave. They went for the two adjoining hexes and began fighting for it. Some of them formed alliances to lay claim to the precious spots. But some remained standing some distance away from him.

He threatened them, "Leave now or join them on the ground."

One of them spoke up, "I want to form an alliance with you. You are strong but it is impossible to defend yourself alone."

Legion-5 laughed. "Form an alliance with you?"

"Of all the people that I could form an alliance with, none of you riffraffs are worthy."

They became angry immediately but he didn't bother to listen to any more of their dregs.

"I told you to leave." He roared as he attacked.

Rocks flew around like artillery. He shot down the Supreme Beasts from the sky as if he was shooting down birds. The sounds of collision also sounded like explosions. Then he approached them and beat as many as he could before they flew away in fright.

He watched them run away with disdain. Then he laughed again.

"What nonsense. What a joke. Why will I form an alliance with weaklings?"

Chapter 1224 Two Bad Heads Are Worse Than One Good Head.

Legion-5 shook his head at the absurdity of it all. Normally he doesn't like cooperating with others because others can't be trusted and because cooperation is for the weak. Cooperating with others is what someone weak would do.

If you are strong enough, you don't need to cooperate with others. He isn't weak plus if he would cooperate with others it would be with those who are equally strong not with weaklings that he can trample beneath his feet.

He said with slight amusement, "Children say the silliest things."

Then he returned to stand in front of his rapidly growing base. He is a lone defender which is a rare sight right now. Fights are happening all over the plane for who will be the first one with a base. But no one is defending a base alone.

The young Supreme beasts are forming alliances for protection. This is an alliance empowered by the rite of passage and not simple cooperation. So members of an alliance can trust each other because they will be penalized for betrayal.

He can also form an alliance but the fact that every point that an alliance gains is accessible to every member of the alliance is more than enough reason for him to refuse to form one.

The alliance system is very important for Supreme Beasts. Its function and uses go beyond this rite of passage. Even with the ability to have many divine abilities, Supreme beasts are not perfect. There are some things that they can't do on their own. After all, they are not omnipotent.

So Rather than be a Jack of all trades and master of none, the Supreme Alliance decided to encourage individual specialization and division of labor within a squad. Each supreme beast will choose a class and each class will have weaknesses. Division of labor between classes will make up for the weaknesses.

Those that form an alliance together form into a squad. The members of an alliance are supposed to fix the weaknesses of each other. They are not just here to help you set up a base. They can be your lifelong partners that follow you through thick and thin.

So an alliance is not a short-term cooperation hence why the Supreme Alliance takes it seriously. But he is not going to get one. At least he hasn't met someone good enough for him to ally with. It is not just because he is proud. He is obviously out of their league so an alliance will only drag him down and not help him.

Legion-8 was quick to agree with him. He said proudly, "An alliance is for sheep. Titans don't need to clump together for safety."

"Dragons have too much pride though. They are powerful but because they refuse to unite, they get hunted one after the other."

Legion-8 snorted. "They die because they are not strong enough. They can avoid death if they stay at the ancestral grounds but they refuse to do so. It is a matter of pride to face death in the face and overcome it."

Legion-5 shook his head. "That's just foolishness. If there is a way to avoid death, then they should take it unless there is a great benefit worthy of the risk. Dragons are just risking their lives for pride."

"You'll never understand. Only sheep unite and dragons aren't sheep. We are titans."

Legion-7 complained. "What about me? I need Legion-5 for safety?"

Legion-8 was quick to correct him, "You are still a titan. You don't need someone else for safety. You need another part of yourself. We are one and we will only become stronger by becoming one."

Legion-5 agreed. "Unity is just a step we will take to achieve perfection."

The young Supreme beasts are not his equal and so they cannot increase his strength if they ally with each other. But the same cannot be said about him and Legion-7 working together. As they say, two good heads are better than one. There is a better increase in power when quality combines than the combination of quantity. That is why two bad heads can't compare to one good head. Legion-7 is his other good head.

No one approached him to fight him so he was free to chat with Legion-7 while guarding his base. There was no fighting in his hex but the two other hexes were full of fighting. It is a fight without an end too since they can't kill each other. They are just tussling with each other and interrupting one another's attempt to build a base.

They have been fighting for 30 minutes but no one has started seeding the hex with a base yet. It made all of them frustrated with themselves. Some gave up at that point. They want to do something that isn't a waste of time. But most of them turned their attention to his hex. The sight of his progress does not encourage them or fill them with happiness.

Someone complained. "We can't go on like this while this guy is already building his base."

"What do we do other than watch him? He is too strong."

Another one sneered. "He is strong but he can't take all of us on. He certainly can't take on everyone in both of the hexes. The combined might of 10 of us might not be able to take him down but we should be able to interrupt his base."

"That's a good idea. Let's form a truce for now and join our strength to attack him from both sides."

The 6 of them that were fighting stopped fighting and decided to work together. They know that Legion-5 is strong. They have seen his power for themselves. But there are two of them in one alliance. If they combine with other alliances in this hex and cooperate with the other hex to create a combined attack from both directions, then they should be able to set back all of Legion-5's effort for the last 50 minutes.

Chapter 1225 A Worthy Title.

It is a tantalizing thought to make Legion-5's effort for 50 minutes go to waste just 10 minutes before his efforts bear fruit. It egged them on just thinking about how he would go back to the starting point like them.

All they need is someone to reach the base and touch it with their own activated mission item for 5 seconds. They knew it was a bad idea to mess with Legion-5 but they agreed with the plan because they didn't hope to chase him away from the hex. Their goal was low and achievable so they were certain of its success.

They stopped fighting. Then they sent some people to the other hex to stop the fighting so that they could cooperate. Legion was watching the two hexes closely so he noticed that they had stopped fighting in one hex. Then he saw the people they sent to the other hex. He saw how these people interfered in the fighting and also began to mediate.

"Look at these scheming rats." He said to Legion-7.

It is one thing for fighting to stop in a hex. He can be suspicious and it won't lead anywhere. But then they sent people over to the other hex and fighting also stopped there. That is too suspicious for him to let it go.

Legion-7 defended them, "They have no choice. You are too much for them to handle alone. The smart thing is to accumulate their forces and topple the giant. It is how the weak survive."

Legion-5 said with disdain, "That's the smart thing for the weak to do but it is stupid to try and topple me. The smart thing is for them to run away not to dare to stand up to me."

"Cut them some slack. They are young and impetuous. They overestimated themselves."

"Then I will show them the errors of their way."

He didn't want any problems that would delay him that's why he watched them fight without interfering. But that wasn't good enough for them. They thought his unwillingness to bully all of them was because he couldn't so they became rebellious.

They wouldn't even have succeeded in ganging up on him had they not been greedy to get more helpers. They can't catch him off guard no matter what they plan because his divine sense is more powerful than theirs in quality so he could hear what they were saying to each other. In other words, he didn't need their suspicious movements to clue him into their motives.

"I see the reason why the Supreme Alliance goes to a lot of effort to establish and enforce the new hierarchy in planes they have subjugated. If they don't put the weak in their place, the weak will think they are capable of being more than livestock."

He picked up stones from the ground and began bombarding his enemies. The stone sailed and slammed one of them into the ground.

Someone from the first hex screamed, "He is on to us. Rush him now."

They tried to rush him. They failed. The distance between them was too far for them to get close to him fast enough before he shot them back. He also shot at the other hex. He didn't wait for them to put up any resistance before they were also submerged in artillery attacks. The Supreme beasts scattered quickly. It was then that he stopped.

He mocked them. "Rats will always be rats."

He can't take them seriously when all it takes to break their will to fight are stones. They can also try to shoot stones at him but it won't have the same effect. Their stats are in the 10,000 while his are in the 1,000,000,000. And that's before he uses Origin energy to convert all his physical stats into strength.

They are worlds apart in strength. In this situation where they don't have any Origin weapons, Origin energy, or laws, they are rats while he is a lion. Rats scatter in the presence of a lion just as they did. This is why it is so ridiculous that one rat dared to form an alliance with him instead of accepting its fate as livestock.

No one came to bother him anymore until his base finished forming. Every supreme beast in this rite of passage was alerted immediately through their identity marks.

[Congratulations to Agrivo839,371,456A for setting up his base. He is the first one to do so and has earned a special point for it.]

As for him, he received another message.

[You have created a base in record time. The Supreme Alliance has deemed you worthy of obtaining a title. What would you like your title to be?]

He replied after some thinking. "Let it be 'Shadow Of Despair.'"

[Congratulations, from now on, you shall be known as Agrivo839,371,456A or Shadow Of Despair.]

Legion-7 couldn't help but say, "I pity these poor children. They might never get out of your shadow."

"It is as it should be. I am a titan so they are to struggle to survive beneath the shadow that I cast over them. If they despair, then so be it. But they are not the ones I am aiming for. I have been inspired by the Supreme Alliance. I feel that everyone should feel despair when they hear of me. They are just the start of the trend. Even world gods will feel despair when they hear of me."

Legion-7 said anxiously, "Hurry up and come pick me."

He took one look at his base. It is a square structure like a fortress. The edges of the base are tall walls that prevent the inside from being seen. The top is open so he can fly up to see the main building. The main building is a large cube. There are other structures in between the walls and the main building. They are the barracks, outer storage, kitchen, amenities, etc

There is also a shield around the whole base. It will protect it from attacks until the base loses energy completely. This won't happen easily if the engine room is upgraded and the energy storage is increased.

Chapter 1226 A Relic Of An Ancient Past.

The entire base is not touching the ground with its bottom. Instead, there are four stands that lift it up. The golems or bots that the base is creating exit it from the base. It is as if the base is laying eggs.

These bots that the base produces mine the surroundings and then bring the resources that they have acquired back to the base for refinement and other purposes.

"I can leave the base for a while. It should be safe for a short while."

He decided to go and get Legion-7 now. His base can protect itself for a while and no one should be so jobless as to attack him now. The position for first has already been filled and there is no reward for second so anyone who is still fighting instead of setting up their own base at this time is wasting time.

His base is also not helpless to retaliate if someone attacks it so he can be rest assured to leave it for a few minutes. He ignored the supreme beasts that he dug into the ground. They dug themselves out as soon as he left.

They all ran away in fear but one certain Supreme beast grumbled out loud. "What a freak."

Legion-5 flew over the sea of despair to the planar portal. There are a lot of people waiting there. None of them are Supreme beasts. They approached him immediately as soon as he arrived. He didn't let them rush him. Instead, he raised his hand to stop their approach.

They stopped immediately. No one dared to go against a Supreme Beast. Then he pointed at one group and beckoned for them to approach.

The leader of the group bowed a little and said, "Greetings, Supreme One. I am Lafiti of the house of Entio. I am pleased to make your acquaintance. You can rest assured that I will take care of your interest with all my might. I am quite credible. You can check my credibility by checking my details."

Legion-5 ordered coldly, "Give me your information."

The merchant became happy immediately. "Here it is, Supreme One."

Legion-5 received the information and used it to check for this merchant's identity and credibility in the database of the Supreme Alliance. What he found wasn't outstanding.

This Lafiti Of of Entio is just slightly above average in the rating that the Supreme Alliance gave him. It is probably because he is a new merchant whose family gained citizenship recently. His manpower, connections, and security are still lacking despite his best efforts.

Legion-5 thought to himself. "That's also why Legion-7 could sneak in among them."

The merchant is a transcendent like him and he is not the best merchant available but he chose him.

"We will work together for the foreseeable future. I want you to start scavenging the sea of despair as soon as possible. Here is my identity token. Use it to gain access to my base and to communicate with me when you need to."

The man bowed again. "Thank you Supreme One. Thank you for your patronage. You won't regret it at all."

"Make sure I don't regret it. I can be very violent when I get angry." He warned expressionlessly. Then he ordered them, "Start work immediately."

"Right away, Supreme One." He said. Then he called to his workers.

Legion-5 led them to the sea of despair. Since they were with him, they were not killed for approaching this relic. The Sea of Despair is a historical site. The Supreme Alliance will not allow it to be destroyed. Its presence represents the failed resistance of the plane against the Supreme Alliance. It is a visible reminder of the futility of resistance.

More than 3 Origin cycles have gone past since this plane was subjugated. Some have already forgotten what this plane used to be like. They have forgotten who used to be the strongest in the plane and what the power structure used to be.

In those 3 Origin cycles, there have been 3 generations of transcendents, 30 generations of mana entities, and 3,000 generations of mortals who have died since the subjugation of the plane. Very few people with longer lifespans and were lucky enough to survive on the battlefield remember that day when the earth shook and the sky changed and blood ran like a river and people wailed and cried.

For most of the inhabitants of the plane, the plane has always been under the control of the Supreme Alliance. The sea of Despair reminds them that it wasn't always so. It also reminds those who haven't forgotten what the plane used to be about how the plane came to be like this.

So the supreme alliance won't let anyone come close to it to destroy it. But they will allow the corpse of the defeated to benefit their young.

This merchant group will search for anything valuable in the sea of despair.

It is something that every participant of the rite of passage wants to do because they know that there are a lot of valuable things here. The information provided by the Supreme Alliance stated that they left 3 Sovereign seeds of power on the battlefield after taking the rest.

The sovereign seeds or power are worth one point each. He can find those himself so he intends to leave the rest of the good things in the sea of despair to the merchant to find. He has better things to do than to scour the large sea of despair for things.

He is an outlier in this aspect. Other young supreme beasts won't even be able to find the seeds of power quickly. They will have to rely on the merchant. It is because the sea of despair is very large while his divine sense is too strong and too wide.

Legion-5 plans to take the most important things now so that no one will be able to take them. Then he will leave fragments of broken weapons and other things available on the battlefield. The only thing that can't be taken are the corpses, bones, and the soil of the ancient battlefield.

Chapter 1227 A Work Mule.

The soil has soaked in the blood of many powerful creatures so it is very valuable but it can't be taken. The Supreme Alliance won't allow it because they believe that the contrast of the bloody soil against the white, black, grey, and black bones is very important in telling the story of the violence that took place that day in this location.

The merchant group will take 10% of what they find and turn over the rest to him. He in turn will exchange them with the other resources in his base such as points needed to acquire divine abilities. They can also be used to acquire some things that are not available for exchange in the reward list by allowing the merchant to go out of the plane to the ancient battlefield to get whatever he wants.

So in a way, the merchant is his servant. Calling him a citizen is just a fancy title for a work mule. At the end of the day, the merchant is a livestock that is not for eating. He is for hard or menial labor, safe or otherwise. Lafiti is just like his teachers during the blood crucible. Being a citizen doesn't mean he is completely safe.

Legion-5 spent a few minutes searching and found the three seeds of power. He was searching when one of the workers of Lafiti bent over and groaned. He shot towards the weak and thin boy in annoyance.

He asked with anger, "What is wrong with you?"

The boy didn't answer. He continued to groan and twitch on the ground. The boy is humanoid but short and thin. He is a little taller than 1 meter in height and has two ears on both sides of his head.

The boy should be young but his skin is wrinkled with age and his veins are even visible because of his gaunt stature. His veins throbbed visibly so Legion could see that they were black. It is as if there is a

disease within the boy that is spreading and killing him. It is siphoning his vitality and causing him to decay while still alive.

It is not a wonder why he is so sick and weak. Unfortunately for the boy, his state didn't evoke any sympathy from Legion-5. Legion-5 became angry because he was ignored. He kicked the boy's head and turned it into mush. The boy stopped groaning after losing his head but he was still twitching a little.

Lafite had rushed over so Legion-5 turned to him and asked sternly, "Is this the quality of work that I should expect from you? Slacking off from diseased workers?"

Lafiti fell on his knees and pleaded, "Please don't be angry Supreme One. It is my failure not to prepare better slaves.

Legion-5 scoffed at the groveling transcendent. "I don't want any slacking off. I am not giving you this rare opportunity to get shoddy work from you. Make me regret choosing you and you will regret that I chose you. Do you understand me?"

"I understand Supreme One. I will work personally and make sure that everything here will belong to you."

"Hmmp." Legion-5 scoffed one more time and left for his base.

Lafitte stood up after making sure that he had gone. He muttered inwardly. "This stupid slave almost killed me. He suddenly got sick when we were about to enter the plane but I didn't think much of it. To think that he will almost be the death of me. I should have killed him when I had a chance."

Then he checked the still and headless body of the boy to make sure that his sickness was not communicable. His face changed when he saw the blackened flesh with grey spots on the skin and black veins and perceived the foul-smelling stench from the blood he bled.

"What illness is this? This boy seems to be rotting while he was alive and yet there is no apparent reason. Could he be poisoned?"

He can't find any organism responsible for the disease no matter how he checked. His senses are so sharp that he can sense microscopic organisms with his divine sense but he can't see anything that could be responsible for the dire situation of the flesh.

Everything is dying including both the flesh and other microorganisms that inhabit the body. It is as if the boy was poisoned with an inorganic poison but he can't sense even that. All he can see is the excess of death force within the remaining flesh as if the boy had been producing death force even before he died.

"I'm afraid that this is beyond me. I have to report it."

Then he shook his head and sighed. "Fortunately, that Supreme One didn't check too closely or I would be doomed. It is both my luck and curse that I managed to get a contract with a Supreme One that has a title. I can get wealth but my entire family can also go down into the abyss because of it."

Supreme One that has a title. I can get wealth but my entire family can also go down into the abyss because of it."

He left to find one of the Citizens in charge of the planar portal with that somber thought in his head. The Supreme One paid attention to him and gave him an opportunity. He is both glad and afraid because of it.

There is a saying that goes around among citizens. They say, "You are both lucky and unlucky if a Supreme One pays attention to you."

He is a citizen, and as such he can't be killed easily. But he is still afraid of the wrath of Supreme Beasts because his protection is not absolute.

Citizens can't be killed at all during the rite of trial. They can only be eliminated. They lose this privilege after the rite of passage. They can be killed then but at a cost. This is because, unlike slaves and livestock for food, citizens are important properties of the Supreme Alliance. If they are killed by a Supreme beast, that Supreme beast must pay the Supreme Alliance for the lost value.

Chapter 1228 Perfect Body For Possession.

So Citizens can still be killed at a price. If they avoid the attention of a Supreme beast then they will live peacefully. It is unfortunate that that solution will not work for long.

The best the citizens can do to avoid that fate is to avoid angering a Supreme beast and work hard for the Supreme Alliance so that their value will be high and discourage Supreme beasts from killing them. Unfortunately, the only way to do that is to gain the attention of a Supreme beast which comes with the danger of death.

It is just like the situation of Lafiti. One of the jobs citizens can do is to become merchants and help Supreme Beasts do menial work. Working with Supreme Beasts with a title will help them increase their value faster, but a Supreme Beast with a title is also most likely capable of paying the price of killing them.

Legion-7 said to him. "I bet he must be complaining about the death of the slave right now. I don't know what he is complaining about. I did him a favor. He wouldn't have gotten that contract without my help."

"Don't mind him. He doesn't even know how much danger he was in so how can he appreciate that his life was spared?"

Legion-5 wanted to cut their contract at that point. He had used them for the main reason why he selected them which was to find a way to touch the one carrying Legion-7 without drawing attention to his actions.

The one carrying Legion-7 was the dying slave boy. His death signified that Legion-5 didn't need the merchant anymore but he didn't get rid of Lafiti because he couldn't afford to wait any longer or draw more attention by firing his new employee so he rushed back to his base immediately.

He didn't reach his base before he fell from the sky. He made it look like he was stopping to check something to cover up the fact that his consciousness was in too much disarray to maintain flight.

"You are very heavy to carry." He complained.

Legion-7 on the other hand was feeling nothing but bliss. He even moaned in pleasure. He also made sure to compliment his new host. "Your body is so accommodating. It is completely compatible with me. I was right about how much better your body would be. There is no sense of rejection at all."

"Stop messing around and settle down. I need to get to safety. I am too vulnerable right now."

"Fine," Legion-7 said.

He stopped moving around in Legion-5's body and settled into one of his slots for divine abilities.

"This is even better. It is as if you were made to be possessed."

Legion-5 scoffed. "I am not to be possessed. My divine ability is made to possess powers that are not mine be they organic or inorganic."

Legion-7 didn't agree completely. "Maybe that is true. But that doesn't mean I am wrong either. Trust me. I am an expert in possessing people so I know what I am talking about."

"It is not your fault. You are not in danger anymore so you can run your mouth freely. You were begging me to come save you just earlier. I wonder what you would be saying right now if my body couldn't accommodate you."

Legion-7 ignored him. "Look at that. Even the void universe can't do anything against me. I have to say that you are the outstanding host."

Legion-5 pleaded with him, "Please don't provoke the void universe. Just lay low."

He is pleading because he knows just how greedy Legion can be. They are never satisfied with the barest minimum. Legion-7 is safe and warm now. That was his highest priority but it has become relegated now that he has achieved it. Legion-5 can predict that the next thing he would like to do is see if he can access the law matrix and devour its laws. He doesn't want that at all.

"Fine fine fine. If I didn't know you any better I would think you are scared of the void universe."

Legion-5 retorted, "You are scared of the void universe. If you weren't you wouldn't have remained hidden in the rotting flesh of a weak host for fear that trying to change it would attract the attention of the void universe."

"It is called being efficient."

The two of them began arguing. It is a weird situation caused by the direct contact between the two of them. The clones don't usually talk to each other all the time in a normal situation. It is because they have an awareness of the consciousness of the other clones but it is always at the back of their mind.

But this current situation is different because their souls are actually in direct contact so it feels like they are different entities as well as the same entity. This situation facilitates an ease for the clash of minds. They are arguing but it is no different from an inner debate of a single person.

Legion-5 could finally fly again. He rushed to his base and entered it immediately. He rushed into the innermost room while he ordered his base to activate the full defensive measures. Legion-7 bothered him throughout everything.

The barrier of the base was raised to 100% power and preparations to divert all the energy available in the base to it if needed were also made. The surveillance system and the attack system were also activated to identify and eliminate threats early and effectively.

Legion-5 could finally relax after sitting down. "I can't go on like this. I feel heavy and sluggish. I can't fight like this."

"It is normal. Two existences should not inhabit the same body. One has to give. So make room for me."

"Take one of my slots. I will open myself to you so we can become one."

Legion-5 decided to make Legion-7 his first divine ability. This is something that even his mutated divine ability shouldn't be able to do. His divine ability can assimilate a wide range of powerful objects but they can't be alive.

So he should not be able to fuse with another being but Legion-7 is special. Legion-7 was able to snuggle himself into the plane inside the body of a stranger. He can do more with a body perfectly suited for him.

Chapter 1229 The Choices.

For one, they both came from the same source so there is no rejection between them. Legion-7 also doesn't have a physical body as he is a spiritual entity so there is no clash in terms of physical location. Instead, Legion-5's slot for divine ability can be used as Legion-7's body to facilitate the fusion between them.

Inside Legion-5 are 9 empty bubbles. They are the slots for his divine ability. Legion-7 entered one of them and occupied it so a round translucent being with tentacles appeared in the slot. This led to the reduction of the burden on Legion-5.

Legion-5 decided to consider his future. "My first divine ability is decided. I have to get the dragon core for the second one. Let me make preparations for the others."

He thought to himself. "Which of these three divine abilities should I choose?."

He got three seeds of power from the sea of despair. These seeds of power come from three different races so they have three different divine abilities. He has to decide on what to do with them so he examined them while fusing with Legion-7.

One of them belongs to the Stellos race which grants the ability to gain an Origin diamond body that is capable of refining itself and growing stronger by using energy from light.

The Supreme Alliance doesn't lack defensive divine abilities. In fact, the defensive ability of the Origin diamond is not the strongest divine ability that they have acquired. But the potential of the Origin divine ability is very high. It can grow stronger with Origin energy and it is very light, unlike other defensive divine abilities.

The best part of this divine ability is that the Origin diamond that the body has turned into can be shifted to create a sharp edge capable of cutting almost everything. So the divine ability is a combination of defensive and attacking capabilities.

The second seed of power is from the pitter race who have bad eyesight but can always identify dangerous things. Their eye can see through camouflaged beings by focusing on the energy contained within them.

Their vision is blurry but they are able to identify dangerous objects and people through the quantity and quality of energy they possess. They were able to avoid danger with their eyes but ordinary objects can still kill them. On the plus side, they were good at finding and identifying treasures. They were the first races to know about the reclusive Stellos who liked to sleep like harmless rocks.

The third seed of power is from the switch race who have special muscles that can store vast amounts of energy. It makes the switch race very fast and agile. Their muscles also don't tire easily giving them a lot of stamina. This ability eventually upgraded to give the switch race a larger control of world power as titans of law.

Their body became capable of storing world power just like Soverick's 9 golden orbs as titans of law so they can use world power to speed up their bodies instead of being limited to just making their attacks stronger. This divine ability ensured that they managed to survive in the plane.

Legion-7 commented. "These three divine abilities belong to the 3 of the top races on the plane. It is clear that they are very useful and can increase survivability. So what do you want to do with them?"

Legion-5 snickered, "The Supreme Alliance is so stingy and cunning. It is unfortunate that I am not so easy to fool."

The three seeds of power belong to the top five races that inhabit this plane. They were at the planar portal to defend the plane when it was invaded. Thousands of their sovereigns died there but the Supreme Alliance left just three seeds of power.

It is not a decision made entirely out of selfishness. They left only 3 to limit the amount of resources that the young one could get and to limit the amount of young Supreme beasts that would make stupid decisions.

These seeds of power are worth one point each if returned to the Supreme Alliance, but they will be worth more than that if they are to be bought from the Supreme Alliance. Each divine ability from the Supreme Alliance costs at least 10 points. So the young supreme beasts have to make the decision between returning the seeds of power or using it for themselves.

Some foolish ones won't be able to curb their greed. They will want to use it even though they don't know what the seeds of power do or what laws they contain.

Each seed of power looks different but that doesn't mean anything. The young supreme beasts won't be able to tell what divine abilities they contain or what laws they contain at a glance. But they might be pressed for power or in a hurry to gain an advantage so they try their luck and hope for the best. If they do this, then only three young Supreme beasts might waste their potential this way and not more.

Some other foolish ones will refuse to try their luck and return the seeds of power to the Supreme Alliance in exchange for points. They are too stupid to realize that there are more than two options. They can keep the seeds of power for negotiation or until they find someone to help them identify the divine ability that it possesses.

This third option is for those who can look beyond short-term gratification and can also fulfill those long-term goals. It is a test of wisdom and restraint for the young Supreme Beasts.

The Supreme Alliance is cunning in that way. Every step of the rite of passage has been tailor-made to test the wisdom of young supreme beasts or teach them life lessons needed for them to gain experience. It is just that they didn't account for someone like Legion-5. He is very familiar with laws and concepts.

Chapter 1230 The Second And Third.

He can't tell what the concepts of the seeds of power are at a glance but he can identify which race it belongs to at a glance by identifying the laws contained within them. That way he can tell which concept it is.

The Supreme Alliance didn't account for Legion-7 either. No one did because no one could.

Legion-7 suggested, "I can just eat this seed of power even if you don't know what they do. That's better than wasting them for just a single point."

Legion-7 has become a devourer of law and seeds of power ever since Soverick comprehended a law and agitated the cosmic energy within Helios. He can't comprehend laws but he can add Authority to himself through devouring them.

Legion-5 would have rolled his eyes if he had them. "And you wonder why the universe was like, 'this guy is an abomination. I must get rid of him.'"

"Ha. I couldn't be enslaved and I couldn't be digested by the universe. Nothing can put me down."

Legion-5 snickered, "You mean nothing except lightning tribulation."

Legion-7 didn't agree. "I am still alive, aren't I?"

Legion-5 shook his head as he went ahead to exchange the second seed of power. He doesn't need the divine ability of the switch race the least but it is very useful to other Supreme beasts because Supreme beasts will lack the amplification of world power as Sovereigns of law due to the fact that they skipped the titan of law stage.

The eyes that see energy are also a waste to him since Legion already has Soverick. It is also less valuable to Supreme beasts. Only the scout class or special class will appreciate it so he intends to exchange it for a single point.

The only one that he considers worthy of assimilation is the one belonging to the Stellos race. He will then use the single point he gains from the second divine ability to exchange for something good.

Fortunately, there is an easy way to make the exchange. It is available to every Supreme beast that has set up a base. He can use the central exchange system in the base for the exchange.

So Legion-5 walked over to the portal room and placed the seed of power into it. Then he sealed the room and activated the transfer. Everything within the room was taken away leaving only air.

Legion-5 didn't leave yet. He went through the reward list to make a purchase. He is the only one with a base so no one has access to a portal room yet and no one has bought anything. This means the initial price for every divine ability is still one point.

It is the privilege given to the first person to acquire a point in the rite of passage. Of course, he can use the special point he gained for being the first to set up a base but it will be a waste. So he used the one point he just got to exchange for the heart of a dragon.

"Which heart should I get?" he asked Legion-7.

"Get the post-origin one. Get the one with an awakened lightning divine ability."

Legion-5 frowned. "But that will affect my future path. Dragon heart is too powerful. It will affect every divine ability that I choose so anyone that is not compatible with lightning will refuse to fuse with it."

Legion-7 insisted, "I have to get some sort of lightning resistance. Lightning is my only weakness. If I get lightning resistance then the void universe won't be able to destroy me easily with lightning tribulation. Don't worry about compatibility. I will help you to fuse all your abilities."

"Fine," Legion-5 said and went ahead to make the exchange.

Divine abilities need compatibility so the decision for divine abilities is very important. If they are not compatible then they won't fuse together and with him when he becomes an Origin god. But if he uses Legion-7 as the base divine ability then there shouldn't be any problem with compatibility because Legion-7 is compatible with every law.

His single point disappeared while the prices of divine abilities soared. He has used the privilege of being the first to purchase a divine ability so the prices of divine abilities were restored to their original cost. The panel outside the portal room lit up as the transfer was made.

Legion-5 said with anticipation, "Together, there is nothing we can't do. The success of my plan has increased with you. It is worth it to give you one of my slots permanently."

"Our successful fusion has also given me the idea for the unity of all clones without the Origin."

Legion-5 agreed with it. "It could work out. But if we do so, then it will be putting all our eggs in one basket. If you are in danger we will all be in danger."

Legion-7 advised. "That's why you should focus on immunity and making yourself unkillable. If nothing can get past you, then nothing will be able to reach me."

"So you want me to be like the god of fate in the Zargoth plane?"

"Correct. Aeternus was helpless against him."

Legion-5 chuckled. "That is good advice but I know that you are saying that just to make me into an indestructible shell for you."

Legion-7 didn't deny it. "What can I say? You are the perfect host for me. I can stay within other clones without rejection since we are one but I won't be able to use my powers because they can't shapeshift their existence to accommodate me. Is it so bad to not want to lose you?"

"Let's all think about it. This is not a decision that we can make alone."

His original purpose is to acquire divine abilities that will eliminate the weakness of other clones. But Legion-7 wants to become their anchor for a resurrection system independent of the law matrix. That's going to require a lot more investment from him than he planned.