

Supremacy 1121

[Chapter 1121 Lnsane Difficulty!](#)

"Alright, but first you need to understand the basics of space." Selphie defined composedly, "Space is the boundless three-dimensional extent in which objects and events have relative position and direction, within an area of one's choosing, including an area and whatever is inside that area."

"In other sense, mastering space means mastering the plane of which everyone exists on...We are lucky that the space worm race aren't evil and uses their space manipulation for the benefit of the alliance."

"More likely we are lucky that most of them worships money." Felix's eyelids twitched after recalling Bodidi and his other interactions with space worm race's businesses.

All of them wanted money and had no qualms with ripping people off with their services for it...They weren't nicknamed as wormpires for no reason.

Speaking about that fatty, Felix had long since freed his exclusivity with Bodidi, allowing him to start working as a deliveryworm for his subordinates and his friends.

After all, he couldn't leave him to starve to death when he started using Candace for his deliveries.

Though, Felix was still waiting for Bodidi to pass the promotional exams and become a universal deliveryworm.

Too bad, that fatty was failing his yearly promotional exams even with all the help provided by Felix.

"In the case of Teleportation, you will be able to teleport by depleting the space from point A to point B, simply choosing to occupy a different space." Selphie clarified, "In other sense, your body will remain the same, but the space in those two points will change. This allows you to teleport other objects and even other people if you desired."

"For a lesser spell, it really is on another level compared to omnipotent sand spells." Felix remarked with astounded expression.

"Let's see if you can learn it then." Selphie said as she beamed a pencil, "I want you to memorize all the runes and attempt to cast the spell on this pencil."

"You should know that you can modify the distance of the teleportation as well as other details."

"I understand."

Without delay, Felix memorized four pages of the runes as well as their structure...Then, he closed his eyes and began reading each page, sentence by sentence, to thoroughly understand them.

'It's really like computer programming.' Felix thought with an awed look, 'Each sentence is responsible over a role in manipulating the spatial particles.'

'This sentence should be the one I need to modify for the teleportation distance.'

Soon, Felix found a runic sentence that was missing a word...Felix thought about it for a second and then wrote three meters while using the runic letters correspondent to the distance.

Naturally, he also modified the direction of the teleportation and marked the two spots where it should occur to be exact.

He understood that when it came to space spells or even manipulation, precise coordinates were required if he didn't want to lose the pen in a different dimension or such.

Only after setting the parameters of the teleportation did Felix began attempting to connect with the spatial runic particles around him.

'Hmm? Well, that was quicker than I thought.' He commentated with a surprised expression as he looked at the dense gray spatial runic particles stacked all over the place!

'He already got connected? Barely half a second passed!'

Even Selphie was taken back when she saw Felix's change of expression. She was already told by her mother that Felix's runic familiarity to space/time rivaled her.

Still, she always had doubts about it, finding it hard to believe that a human would possess such a high familiarity to both rare elements!

'I was called a freak by everyone due to my high Time runic familiarity.' Selphie thought to herself as she observed Felix, 'What does that make him?'

At the moment, Felix wasn't thinking about his extraordinary runic familiarity as he was struggling to copy and paste the four runic pages and activate the teleportation spell.

'God damn it, how is this so hard.' Felix cursed as he kept failing to form a single page of runes.

Every time he pulled it off and attempted to focus on the second page, the first one broke into chaotic letters again and mix with chaos.

The fact that his entire vision was covered with spatial particles runes made it extremely difficult for him to recover the broken page again.

'How the hell does Selphie do this in less than 0.01 second?!'

The more Felix struggled to constitute a single page, the more awed and jealous he became of Selphie's talent.

He realized that his high runic familiarity had simply given him the key to the door...He still needed to push it open. Sadly, no matter how hard he tried, the door refused to badge!

...

Three hours later...

Huff Huff

Felix could be seen lying on his back while breathing ruggedly and having sweat cover his entire forehead.

Selphie crouched next to him and smiled charmingly near his face, "How was it?"

"You really are a freak of nature." Felix expressed with an irritated look.

He wasn't annoyed at Selphie but at himself for failing to construct barely two pages in the past three hours.

It might not seem like that bad, but one shouldn't forget that the requirement to master a spell was less than 0.1 second to be viable in combat.

In the case of Felix, he had to do it in less than 0.01 second while amidst a battle, so his 'channeling' wouldn't be interrupted by his monstrous opponents.

"Come on, get up." Selphie giggled at his comment and helped him up...Then, she asked, "How far did you go?"

"Barely two runic pages." Felix sighed, "It's hard to keep my focus on two pages at once while constructing a third one."

"That's where practice comes." Selphie said, "If you are serious about mastering this spell, you need to spend at least six hours a day on repetitive construction of those runic pages until you start doing it in less than a second."

"I don't want you to even succeed in teleporting the pencil if it meant doing it after six hours or more." Selphie added.

"I understand." Felix nodded.

There was no point on focusing on teleporting the pencil if the time was enough to get himself killed a thousand times over.

"If this is the base difficulty of space spells, I can't imagine time spells." Felix asked as he looked at Selphie, "Mind enlightening me?"

"Nope! I am not a bad person to ruin your motivation like this."

"You should know me by now." Felix smirked, "The more challenging it is, the more motivated I get."

"I am still not telling." Selphie chuckled and walked away from him, "Keep practicing and call me when you are tired...You still need to learn many other techniques."

"Fine."

Seeing that she exited the practice hall, Felix was certain that the difficulty should be bone-chilling since time spells are one grade above space spells.

Yet, Selphie was already mastering greater spells and in merely a few years...

"Well, I might not be as talented as her, but I am the best at nonstop grinding." Felix cracked his neck and returned to his seated position.

Without hesitation, he restarted constructing those pages, not allowing it to dishearten him from pursuing the runic system.

That's because Felix was great at one thing, and it was responsible over making him excel all this time.

The moment he learned and mastered something, his experience and hard work cover up for his talent, allowing him to increase his speed in learning similar things!

In other words, Felix was confident that the moment he master the teleportation spell, the duration to master other lesser space spells would be halved!

The duration would keep reducing until he actually starts to learn space/time spells at the same rate as Selphie!

After all, he owned the most important key...Freakishly high runic familiarity!

[Chapter 1122 A New Cheat To Hack The Runic System!](#)

After Felix finished with his practice, he exited the practice hall and returned to his room, not bothering to call Selphie to teach him other techniques.

At the moment, his mind was consumed with learning teleportation spell.

"If Selphie was generous by giving me four years to master teleportation, then I really need to come up with something to step up my game." Felix pondered as he sat on his bed, "I know that grinding as many hours as possible a day will probably help me master teleportation before the war starts, but I can't invest twenty-four hours on a single spell."

Felix might be focusing primarily on runic spells at the moment, but it didn't mean that he had forgotten about his elemental abilities.

He was still investing at least three hours a day to master the advanced ability lightning transmutation.

So far, his development had helped him be able to transmute an entire arm into electricity!

Thus, breaking his daily routine for the sake of one spell wasn't an ideal solution.

"I need a new way to facilitate the process." Felix thought out loud, "Should I concoct potions to increase my concentration?"

"That will help, but only temporarily." Lady Sphinx disclosed, "You should be careful using such potions as your brain gets easily hooked on them and when it builds an immunity to their effect, you won't be able to function as good as before."

"That's true." Felix sighed, knowing that potions were like drugs in this aspect.

So, he decided to stay natural and keep thinking of other methods to assist him.

After spending a few minutes suggesting ideas and shooting them down, Felix finally came up with one that made his expression lit up.

"How about I split my consciousness into a dozen and connect them with Queen Ai with their own AP bracelets? Won't that allow me to at least grind the teleportation spell and reduce the time I construct the four pages?"

"Well, it might work since you are doing it in the UVR, and it's mostly a mental training instead of practicing to connect with the runic particles." Lady Sphinx nodded in agreement.

Felix hadn't thought about this before since training in the UVR was useless compared to doing in the real world when it comes to matters related to elemental particles.

However, Felix's current practice was mostly focused on enhancing his concentration to construct four runic pages as quickly as possible.

It required non-other than repetitiveness until it was burned into his subconsciousness...This process would work just as better in the UVR since Felix didn't suffer from the main issue of most elves!

Increasing bad runic familiarity!

The UVR was unable to help anyone with this since it required elves or Felix to connect with the runic particles in the real world to get more familiar with them.

But, Felix's runic familiarity to space/time was already extremely freakish, helping him skip straight to the grind!

"There is only one way to find out."

Eager, Felix swiftly beamed a box filled with end-generation AP bracelets capable of morphing into anything.

Then, he turned most of them into jewelry, such as a neckless, earrings, and mostly rings...Since he wasn't fan of jewelry, he made them basic and mature.

Then, he used his passive to split his consciousness into a dozen wisps and placed them inside his mind with his tenants.

Next, he connected each one with an AP Bracelet and made them log in to the UVR.

After grouping them in his UVR's private room, all of them knew their purpose and started practicing right away while sitting in a long line in front of Felix.

When Felix joined them, he couldn't help but grin from ear to ear at the sight of spatial runic sentences being formed line by line in front of each copy of his!

Felix was excited because he knew that the moment he absorbed those wisps back to his main consciousness, all of their experiences would become his!

This translated to the success of the experiment!

"It's really like an industrial factory." Asna commentated with a soft chuckle, "You might master teleportation spell in less than six months if you only did this."

"The best part is that I can use my time efficiently on other matters as well." Felix laughed in excitement, feeling like he had discovered the greatest hack to runic mastery!

He knew that this method wouldn't have worked on his elemental manipulations or abilities creation since they require him to truly be connected with the real elemental particles instead of virtual ones.

On the other hand, the runic system required that only in the initial connection establishment, which he had no problem with!

"You should have done this years ago." Candace remarked in his mind, "I believe you would have learned many more sand spells."

"Not really." Felix shook his head, "My sand runic familiarity is miles away from my space/time familiarity. So, I was going to be forced to keep practicing in the real world to enhance it for each spell I master."

"So, it would have helped just a little for each spell." Felix still berated himself, "What you should have said is that this method would have helped me with potion concoction at the fair least."

This was the only regret that Felix had as he could have spent those past years having a copy of himself concocting potions in the UVR since Queen Ai could imitate even the dark reaction.

The best part? He could leave Lady Sphinx to teach his copy everything in the UVR...When he absorbed his wisp back on, all the experience would transform to him again.

So, Felix was quite dissatisfied with himself for not figuring this out much sooner.

"I believe you can even learn scrolls inscriptions and talisman inscriptions using this method." Asna suggested.

Felix stopped moping about himself instantly after hearing her proposal.

"You're right...Scrolls inscriptions and talismans inscriptions are more or less the same as the elves magic system." Felix's eyes widened the more he spoke, "As long as I can learn how to inscribe Living Runes on scrolls or talismans, the grindy repetition process can be outsourced to my factory in the UVR!"

Felix understood that scrolls and talismans inscriptions relied on another different system that require understanding of something called Living Runes.

However, he was never scared of learning about it.

The only reason he refused to learn scrolls and talismans was because he knew that his time would be stretched far too much when he started practicing inscriptions.

He asked Arthur about them a long time ago, and he was told that each engraved spell on a scroll required a painful process of repetition to succeed in making just one!

So, he gave up on them at that moment...But, if the repetition issue could be solved with his copies in the UVR, then he could become a great inscriptor!

Moreover, he possessed freakish familiarity to space/time elements, so he could create scrolls with their spells and give/sell them to anyone he wanted for utilization!

"The universe will really go mad if a Space/Time Inscriptor have emerged." Asna remarked, "Even the primogenitors will desire to buy scrolls capable of casting such a high leveled spells."

"That's true." Fenrir nodded, "Even I will want to get my hands on scrolls with greater time spells...A scroll to turn time back will be godly for anyone."

"Hahaha! I can't wait to start ripping them off." Felix laughed loudly, feeling immensely excited by the future prospects.

Just a single idea had opened tens of gates before him!

Unfortunately, before he could get too hippy about this, Lady Sphinx had to bring him back to reality, "You still need to learn how to conjure Living Runes, inscribe, and seal them in scrolls in the real world."

"I suggest that you leave this until you at least mastered a couple of space spells first. This will help you greatly when you attempt to inscribe them into scrolls." Lady Sphinx advised.

"You're right."

When Felix thought about it, he realized that Lady Sphinx was talking sense as always.

If he decided to learn runic inscription right now, he would be required to invest an extensive amount of time in the real world.

When he learned it and begin to inscribe spells, he would be able to work with only the mastered spells in his possession.

That's because it would be immensely much easier than doing it with a new unfamiliar spell. Even the time required for practice would be reduced drastically.

If so, it was best to bolster his arsenal with space/time spells first before becoming an inscriber. This would be the most efficient use of his time and resources.

After all, those copies weren't permanent and infinite since they require mental energy, and it was a finite resource that was hard to recover.

He was still not at the same level as Lady Sphinx, who could have hundreds of wisps of her consciousness placed permanently in perfect copies of herself.

"So, the plan forward is this." Felix noted down, "Use one wisp for my potion concoction. The others will focus on helping me master at least four space spells in the upcoming years."

"After the war, I will be free to invest my time in scrolls inscription." Felix grinned widely, "And then start ripping primogenitors of their ancient

[Chapter 1123 Either Here Or There...No Other Choice.](#)

Time went by in a jiffy for everyone involved in the war preparation...Felix blinked his eyes and found himself half a day away from the great reset.

"Is everything ready?" Felix inquired as he eyed his councilmen in the war room.

"We are waiting just for lighthouse squad N9 to guide Symbiote N5 to its position." Arthur informed.

"How much will they take?"

"Half a day at best."

"Good." Felix smiled coldly, "Let's give them one last festival to participate in."

The day of the great reset was always celebrated by every race as it was considered a national day for the alliance and everyone in it.

"Tell everyone to stay in their locations." Felix ordered before exiting the meeting room.

After he logged off, he walked towards a window in his spaceship and gazed at a tiny scarlet shimmering planet from a distance.

This was Liniliv, the capital planet of The Bloodstone Monarchy...Duchess Alina, Marquise Sebastian, and every other important vampire reside here.

Felix decided to come here personally and contribute to the war instead of hiding in the elvish royal palace.

"You don't need to make a move with us." Candace sighed, "You will just put yourself in unnecessary danger."

"We already talked about this." Felix frowned, "We might have enough foot soldiers to drown them, but we are lacking strong monsters capable of dealing with the kings/Queens and their guardians."

Felix knew that the top 1% of those three races were the real problem as the voidlings [1]wouldn't be enough to threaten them.

If he wanted to completely win this war, it wouldn't matter how many soldiers he killed...It would be over when the heads of the snakes were taken care off.

It would be impossible to slay them when their numbers were stretched too wide.

After all, there were barely three thousand in the void nation at the moment.

For each Symbiote and Dreamer to become vital in the war, hundreds void citizens were required to open a void rift big enough for them and keep it open for many days until they exit the void realm.

Since they have ten of those two monstrous bioweapons, even if all of them helped, it would still not be enough to open void rifts for each one of them at the same time.

This forced them to use just three at the moment of their strike, focusing on just the capitals.

As for letting those bioweapons out in the matter universe for days or weeks before the attack, this was going to alert their targets.

It would thoroughly ruin their advantageous position.

In addition, each of those bioweapons required lighthouses squads to keep them under control, which was an additional lose of many capable Djins.

The same applied to the tens of Wrathful Creators.

All in all, the logistics to take care of those three bioweapons were too much and had reduced many of the army's forces.

"The Ruiner will handle the Astrians Empress Urris, and her guardians. Mammon and Meriam will work together to deal with the Gremlins King Tyrdag." Felix mentioned calmly, "It's only proper for me to deal with Duchess Alina."

Although Duchess Alina was ranked twelve on the empyrean rank, Felix wasn't as scared of her as before.

He might not be confident in dominating her, but he had a firm belief that he could assassinate her successfully.

With his hack to the runic system, he had learned much more than anyone could anticipate in the past two years.

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At Midnight...

The atmosphere throughout most cities in the UVR was lively and bustling with festivities. Fireworks exploded in the sky continuously with different congratulation wishes.

The greatest festivities were held in the Milky Way as everyone was celebrating their new rank in the alliance!

It was finally secured that their rank would be twenty-five for the next decade and receive the appropriate benefits of such high rank.

It was quite understandable for everyone to be happy since taxes would be reduced on the commoners while the big shots would earn even more money from the alliance.

So, no one was bitter at all.

Since Felix was single-handedly responsible over this, his name was being chanted and cheered throughout every city.

Toasts were done on his name and many kids born from this celebration would definitely be named after him.

Yet, Felix wasn't participating in any party...Even the one held by his own earthling team.

How could he celebrate when he was just about to launch the biggest war in the alliance's history?

"I'm glad they are having fun." Felix smiled as he watched a live stream of his team's party in Earth.

'Felix...'

Asna couldn't help but feel a bit saddened at the sight of her lover...She knew that he might seem cool about it, but deep down, he must feel exhausted.

Everyone was celebrating his hard work to level up his race's rank. Yet, instead of joining them, he was still working hard to protect them...

Sure, the primogenitors only eyed his race and wanted its extinction because of him, but he still took it upon him to do everything possible to protect them.

"Felix, lighthouse squad N9 have reached its position." Candace suddenly informed, "Do you want us to group up with them?"

Felix kept eyeing the live stream for a few more seconds before he waved the hologram away with a stoic indifferent expression, "Let's go."

Candace opened a void rift and they both jumped inside with Nimo...The moment Felix faced the direction of Liniliv, he saw only an astronomical blob of gooey substance.

It was at least one hundred bigger than Liniliv!

Although they had much bigger bioweapons to be used, Felix settled for this one since it was the closest to the Liniliv.

After all, those bioweapons didn't travel at the same speed as Candace and the others in the void realm.

Felix and Candace quickly appeared right next to it, joining the hundreds of void citizen.

'You guys know what to do.' Felix spoke to them telepathically through his wisp residing in Nimo's consciousness space.

'Leave it to us.' Aegnor assured with a solemn tone...He was responsible over leading this group.

'Good luck.' Felix nodded before departing with Candace towards Liniliv's capital city.

Since he didn't have void eye like them, he was forced to watch through Candace's eyes in his consciousness space.

Though, he didn't need to put his main consciousness there as he had a wisp doing that for him.

As expected of Vampires' taste in night-life, the city was lit up dimly with old-fashioned light poles.

The sun was nowhere to be seen as the sky was covered with thick gloomy crimson clouds.

They weren't covering just the city but almost the entire planet, making it perfect habitable place for those night dwellers.

As for the city structure, it was just as old-fashioned as its light poles...Most of the buildings were small gray castles built near each other in an orderly manner.

The streets were paved with flat blocks of stones arranged beautifully. There was a vast plaza in the center of the city with an artistic fountain that was spilling blood in the sky.

After Felix reached this plaza, he noticed that it was packed to the brim with vampires.

All of them seemed to be happy as they celebrated their race managing to rank above the werewolves in this cycle...For them, this was the biggest joy ever.

When Felix saw families walking with their children in the plaza and buying them candy and stuff, he felt like someone had gripped his heart tightly.

'Don't falter Felix, don't falter...' He murmured to himself as those families overlapped with the image of human families being murdered and chased out of their homes.

He knew that there was no other solution to this but war.

The only thing he could do was either be active and start it here or remain passive and see the war explode in his own galaxy.

When Felix's anger had been pacified after learning about the war for the first time, he also started to have doubts if this was the way forward.

He even started to think that it was best to just take control over the void nation and not retaliate against the primogenitors.

But, when his rationality took over, he understood that he was dealing with three merciless monsters, who wouldn't hesitate to continue what they started even if the void nation turned against them.

They might not do it right away, but they could just as easily make their move on his race if he suddenly died.

If he died, they wouldn't have any reason to fear Lord Khaos anymore.

He was certain that they would vent their anger on his race and cause its extinction just like they did to Half-serpents and Avions.

If they had no shame to do it for his masters, why would they think twice against him?

So, Felix hardened his humanely emotions and continued on his plan to get rid of their descendants...Still, he wasn't as demonic as them and knew when to draw the line.

[Chapter 1124 And Lt Has Began.](#)

'Looks like everyone have their targets locked.' Felix commentated after spotting many annihilation fiends, void succubi, and imitators situated throughout key positions in the city while staying in the void realm.

Most annihilation fiends were clustered near the plaza. To be exact, on a castle's porch, which was facing the plaza and everyone in it.

There were ten royal chairs arranged in a single line on this porch. At the center of the line, a single throne stood out with its magnificent kingly design.

All the chairs were empty, yet Felix's soldiers were floating behind each one of them with stoic expression, making them resemble executioners.

Only the throne had no one behind it.

It didn't stay like that for long as Felix and Candace situated themselves near it.

Just like they were waiting for them, the moment they took their positions, the high-profiled vampire nobility began to enter the porch while wearing formal attires.

The crowd cheered and applauded each time a noble appeared on the porch.

Soon, the handsome Marquise Sebastian appeared while waving his hand with a faint smile. As the right hand of Duchess Alina, he sat on the right chair next to the throne.

If only he knew that Felix was breathing down his neck from a different dimension, he would have wiped that smile off his face and escaped as far as possible!

CIAP CLAP CLAP!!...

Suddenly, the applause intensity had jumped over the roof the moment the crown spotted a breathtaking fair skinned woman step inside the porch.

She had a ginger long hair that flew down her shoulders and slightly her bewitching face.

When she pushed a stalk away, it revealed narrow hazel eyes, set sunken within their sockets and watch loyally over the folk they've enchanted for so long.

A single scar reaching from the bottom of the right cheekbone, running towards the right side of her lips, leaving a beautiful memory of heroic liberation.

For a female, a vampire, and a duchess to leave a scar, it only implied that it had a significant importance to her.

This was the face of Aline Gedney, a true idealist among vampires.

She gained respect and complete devotion from her subjects during their last war against the werewolves, where she led her race to a hard fought victory after an epoch of humiliation under them.

All of them couldn't wait for the day when she leads them to kick out the werewolves from their galaxy and finally own all of it instead of just half...

Duchess Alina stood elegantly among the Marquis with her mesmerizing royal red dress and golden crown.

With a charming soft smile, she placed a finger near her mouth and everyone quietened down like a goddess had given them an order.

Under this sense of tranquility, she sat on her throne and spoke with a soft angelic voice, "I am delighted to see everyo..."

BOOM BOOM BOOM...

Before she could finish her sentence, the crowd had their eyes widened and smiles stiffened at the horrific sight of Duchess Alina's head exploding into shower of blood...

In her head's place, a fist was seen dripping with blood after emerging out of nowhere.

When some vampires managed to move their pupil away from her, they were met with the same image happening to the marquis.

All of their heads were turned into blood clouds...The only difference were the arms resembling demonic ones with veins covering them entirely.

They belonged to non-other than the annihilation fiends responsible over this high-profiled assassinations!

In a split second, all the arms withdrew back inside a small void rift before it was closed shut, leaving behind the vampire's upper nobility completely dismayed and a crowd unable to believe their eyes.

Thud! Thud!..

When everyone saw Duchess Alina and the marquis headless corpses slip with their own blood and disappear from their vision, their hearts were finally started to beat again.

They beat like there was no tomorrow as terror, disbelief, shock, agitation, and every single negative emotion took completely over their minds!

"KYAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAA!!!"...."WAAAA...WAAAA..."

"This can't be real."

"Someone wakes me from this nightmare, please!"

When the crowd's negative emotions synched together, the plaza was turned into a chaotic battlefield!

Female vampires screamed at the top of their lungs while children cried their eyes out at such a traumatic sight.

Meanwhile, most of the male vampires had a utter mental breakdown unable to believe what their eyes were feeding them.

Who could blame them?

Every respected noblemen with great honor in the vampire race was murdered in a split second under their own eyes!

"Control the crowd! Control the crowd!" A bearded giant green orc wearing an armor kept shouting thunderously the guards in the plaza.

He was also scared shitless by what just happened, but as an orc, his heart wasn't hit as hard as the vampires, allowing him to regain control over his emotions quickly.

Since most of the guards were outsourced from other races, they also managed to control themselves and start doing their jobs.

'Haha, no one can defend against our assassinations.' An Annihilation Fiend laughed evilly while watching the city fall under complete chaos with Felix and the rest.

The imitators and void succubi might not have participated in the main assassination, but they had also killed off many other important figures around the city simultaneously.

All of this to ensure that no leadership would emerge after the chaos and help the vampires control the situation.

While Candace and the others were speaking with each other excitedly at their success, Felix was showing a skeptical expression.

'Wasn't it a bit too easy?' He wondered, 'Even Duchess Alina didn't react in time to my strike.'

'Well, you can't force out complications.' Asna said, 'You have boosted your strength to almost 320K BF in the past two years. In addition, Duchess Alina had no reason to be on alert. Last but not least, they were still just vampires, not dragons. So, it's not too peculiar that the assassination went smoother than you expected.'

'You make sense, but I k...I don't know.' Felix rubbed his eyelids, 'I guess I was making this too difficult than it should be.'

'Should we move on with the plan?' Candace asked.

'Yes, tell Aegnor to make his move.' Felix smiled coldly, 'It's time to make this planet disappear.'

Without hesitation, Candace gave Aegnor the go signal.

The moment he received it, Aegnor created a void rift thousands of kilometers away from the planet's exosphere and commanded his army to expand it!

"What in the hell is that..."

"Oh god!! Is that a void rift?!!"

"Quick..Quickly informs the Duchess!!"

Before long, the void rift was big enough it was spotted by soldiers on the security fleets and even the people on the space stations!

Everyone felt like their legs turned into jelly when the void rift surpassed the size of the planet and still kept growing bigger and bigger!

When fear started to settle in at the sight of this dreadful cosmic void rift, none of them dared to continue their journey to Liniliv.

They scrambled with terrified expressions towards their spaceships and speed away from Liniliv, not daring to look behind them.

"Commander Robinkett! We just received news that Upper Nobility has been assassinated!" A soldier gulped a mouthful as he relayed the news, "Even Duchess Alina!"

"WHAT DO YOU MEAN EVERYONE IS DEAD!" Commander Robinkett shouted furiously.

Instead of repeating it again, the soldier displayed a holographic screen, showing the horrible death Duchess Alina and the marquis.

"It's real..."

Commander Robinkett went as quiet as mum, feeling like his soul was sucked out of his mouth at the notion that the vampire race had lost all of their authoritative figures simultaneously.

Yet, what scared him the most was the sight of the ever expanding void rift, that was now big enough to cover the sun completely from Liniliv, putting it under a veil of pure darkness.

This had caused almost everyone to halt and look above them after the sky turned black from red...They were fortunate enough that the clouds had hindered their vision from the void rift.

If they ever saw it, almost everyone would have most likely passed out in fright at such apocalyptic scene.

"Sh*t! What the hell am I supposed to do!" Commander Robinkett felt completely lost as not even his extensive experience was enough to help him face this kind of situation.

Before he could make any idiotic decisions, a void rift suddenly opened near him...Candace walked out of it with an alluring smile on her face as usual.

"Little guy, you have five days to evacuate the planet before it gets devoured by my friend...You better act fast." Candace winked at him and the soldiers before retreating to the void realm.

"Five days, Devoured? Who is she and why the f*ck are we being attacked!"

Just like Candace responded to his inquiries, countless long humongous pitch-black tentacles emerged from the void rift and kept stretching towards the planet.

When the commander and the soldiers saw them, they all spoke under their breath while their faces got contorted from pure bone-chilling fear.

"The World Eater..."

[Chapter 1125 No One Was Safe!](#)

One of the most fearsome and nightmarish cosmic creature in the universe was merely thousands of kilometers away from their planet!

"Com...Commander, what do we do!" His subordinates stuttered with clear panic in his voice as he eyed those dreadful tentacles keep pushing outside the void rift.

"Fi...FIRE! FIRE EVERYTHING AT IT!!" Commander Robinkett shouted loudly, trying his best to hide his agitation and fear from showing up.

He was appointed commander of Liniliv's security for any extraterritorial attacks for more than five millennium now.

Yet, never in his life was he put in front such an impossible challenge!

The subordinates delivered his orders to the rest of the security fleet, causing everyone to come in front of the void rift and create a formation with thousands of end-generation warships!

All of them pointed their plasma canons at the cosmic nightmarish tentacles and fired at will!

Before anyone could blink their eyes, countless mini-suns emerged on the Symbiote's tentacles, making it almost impossible to see anything.

Yet, the destructiveness force of the combined red and white plasma weapons made every soldier feel hopeful about the end result, believing that the Symbiote would have its tentacles cut off and scared away.

Alas, their hopes and wishes were dashed away at the unforgiving horrifying sight before them...Instead of the tentacles blowing up, they absorbed the plasma energy and grew even bigger!

The security fleet's most powerful attacks were treated as mere snack by the Symbiote...

"Haha...Haha, of course, of course it's able to absorb even plasma energy..."

"We're actually doomed...Our planet is doomed..."

"My daughter! I have to get my daughter away from the planet!"

Commander Robinkett could only watch with a dazed expression as his subordinates and soldiers lose their sh*t, having no clue what to say to gain control over them.

No one could understand his situation and feelings at the moment...In the blink of an eye, he was the sole person responsible over the safety of the entire planet and everyone in it.

In fact, he was already certain that the only reason he was still alive was an act of mercy, so he could evacuate at least the civilians.

Now that his most powerful retaliation failed to produce any positive results, he knew deep down that only one choice was left.

"I can't believe I will be the leader of the vampire's race fall..." Commander Robinkett smiled bitterly for a brief moment before his expression turned hardened again.

"ACTIVATE BLACK PROTOCOL! I REPEAT, ACTIVATE BLACK PROTOCOL!!"

The moment his subordinates heard that term, they didn't know if they should feel relieved or discontented.

They knew that black protocol signified the complete abandonment of the planet in case of an apocalyptic scenario...

"WHAT ARE YOU WAITING FOR?!! MOVE, MOVE, MOVE!! WE HAVE FIVE DAYS AT BEST TO GET EVERYONE TO SAFETY!"

"CALL FOR SOME GOD DAMN REINFORCEMENTS!!"

With one final shout by Commander Robinkett, everyone stopped moping around and began operating just like how they were trained for this protocol.

'Good, he isn't mad enough to kill everyone for honor or ego.' Felix sighed in relief after seeing the security fleets retreating to the planet.

He might have started the war, but he refused to cause any unnecessary deaths...Five days was enough to get at least the civilians to safety.

'How did The Ruiner and Meriam's teams do?'

'The Ruiner and his squad have succeeded in assassinating all the high-profiled Astrians. Including their Empress Urris. Right now, they are threatening the last remaining authority figure to order an exodus for his civilians with The Dreamer N3.' Candace reported.

'As expected of the Ruiner.' Felix was greatly satisfied by the Ruiner's performance...He knew that assassinating Empress Urris was actually much more difficult than his mission.

After all, the Astrian Empress should always have a passive gravity field protecting her from anything.

Yet, the Ruiner got rid of her nevertheless.

It wasn't really that surprising...Believe it or not, the Ruiner was the strongest individual in the void nation, surpassing even Felix!

Annihilation Fiends weren't like void succubi, Djins, or Imitators...Their pride sin allowed them to believe themselves to be the strongest in the entire universe, and they were much better than everyone at anything.

This helped them become immensely strong before those weaker than them...Hence, why were they known for destroying planets and killing many civilizations in ancient times.

The only way for them to lose their imaginary strength was if they met someone with greater pride than them, and they acknowledge it.

In this universe, only the primogenitors, unigins, and such superior races were capable of making them feel this way!

That's why Felix used only them as the main assassins.

'Unfortunately, Mammon and Meriam's team failed to assassinate King Tyrdag. He was hiding in darkness, making it impossible for them to touch him.' Meriam added with a deep frown, 'They are now considering swarming his planet with voidlings to force him out.'

'I see.' Felix ordered, 'Tell them to keep him busy instead of focusing to kill him.'

Felix knew that attacking three planets at the same time wasn't going to go smoothly 100%. After all, he couldn't expect all three leaders to be in the open at the time of the assassination.

If they didn't take them at the same time, they were bound to find out quickly that they were under attack and be on alert.

So, he was satisfied with at least getting two out of three.

'Felix, check the network.' Asna called out, 'You have made a mess again.'

With the invasion developing to this stage, it was obvious that the news had already spread far and wide throughout the universal network.

Thankfully, he already had many wisps connected to the UVR, allowing him to switch his main to one of them without needing to exit void realm.

"Oh my, I really halted the celebrations on everyone." Felix remarked after seeing that every news outlet is covering the invasion on those three races.

Articles were generated at the speed of light.

Streamers switched to reacting to videos, showing the perfect assassinations of vampires and astrians nobility.

Reporters halted their current stories on The Great Reset to focus fully on the war.

Social Media was lit in fire as every notable celebrity was sending their prayers and wishes like they would be helpful for sh*t.

Wherever Felix scrolled, he found news about this...Even his social media posts by his agent Emma were filled with new comments related to the war.

[This is so scary! How can someone control those freakish cosmic creatures?!]

[Dear lord! Three capital planets of one of the top strongest races in the universe are on the verge of being deleted from existence! What the hell is going on?!]

[I am crapping my pants right now! Is my planet next?!]

[Am I the only one freaking out at those intelligent void creatures?! They f*cking killed Duchess Alina and even Empress Urris! How many is there of them? Why have no one knew about this before?!]

[The Alliance needs to step up quickly and save us from this evil invasion!! This is a war against all of us!]

When Felix read the last comment, he knew that the writer must be one of the three targets.

It might seem like he was being delusional for asking everyone in the alliance to help out, but Felix knew that his statement was correct.

Since his Void Nation was considered as an outsider force, attacking those three races meant attacking the entire alliance as a whole!

However, he did his research and concluded that every race in the alliance was forced to contribute a percentage of their armies based on how big it was.

As for those in close alliance with his targets? They would naturally be forced to send even more.

If he didn't know that this was going to happen, he wouldn't have been always refereeing to this as a Universal War, which was going to involve everyone one way or another.

'Felix, our spies have informed me that Spider Kin Race, The Centaur Race, Metal Race, and Marine Race, and more are starting to prepare their fleets to send out.' Candace informed.

'Release the Voidlings armies on them.' Felix smiled coldly, 'This will show them that anyone daring to get involved will receive our love at his home grounds.'

Arthur and the war room didn't spend five years on just recruitment before they met Felix...He was smart to focus on Wrathful Creators and capturing as many voidlings as possible and then positioning them near key planets of each powerful race in the alliance!

His original plan was to force out those races to focus on defending themselves instead of helping out the human race.

Now, his preparation was being used for the same purpose but for different targets!

With a single order, tens of gigantic void rifts were opened near each capital planet of those races, finally allowing the ocean of gathered voidlings to seek out food!

Under the stunned eyes of the authoritative figures of those races, tens of millions of voidlings surged akin to water from a broken dam and started traveling towards their planets!

The prepared fleets meant for providing assistance were all forced to halt in their place at this sudden terrifying invasion!

When the news reported this, everyone felt chills course on their spines after a horrific realization had finally hit them.

No one was f*cking safe from the void invasion throughout the entire alliance's territory!!

[Chapter 1126 Holding His Grounds!](#)

While the war was in the process of picking up its speed, the Darkin Faction primogenitors didn't have an ounce of happiness in their expressions as they watched live streams of the chaos on going in their descendants galaxies.

Obviously, Felix hadn't attacked just the capital planets alone, but most of the important territories for his enemies.

The only difference was that he sent his voidlings armies to those planets, causing them to focus all of their fleets on destroying the voidlings to keep them as separated as possible.

"I don't understand how did this f*cker convince the void race to turn against us when we have forced them to swear an oath on their paragon to never betray our side." Saurous gritted his teeth in anger as he watched his descendants fighting for their lives against the voidlings.

In addition to maintaining secrecy on the war, the oath naturally involved a non betrayal clause...If it wasn't for it, those three wouldn't have been so laid back when dealing with the void race.

Felix might have not shown himself, but the three of them knew that he was the mastermind behind this since no one in the void race had such big balls to attack their descendants blatantly like this.

"It can't be Lord Khaos, he would never bother to put himself in such fights unless he was forced." Wendigo frowned, "Even if he did, he shouldn't have enough authority to free them from the paragon's oath penalties...Only the paragon can do that."

When he said so, Saurous and Manananggal eyed each other with a hint of dread in their expression, both reaching the same conclusion.

"Don't tell me he woke up from his slumber and regained leadership over his toys?"

"Well, the void race does seem too organized in their attack like they have a legit kingly figure." Wendigo shared.

They knew that those proud unique void creatures would never actually respect Arthur and listen to all of his orders...In their minds, they were fine with with them making as much mayhem while killing Felix in the process.

"This can't be right, something else must be the answer." Saurous shook his head vehemently, "The Paragon of Sins is one of the most mysterious figures in the universe...He can't just wake up and start interfering in this war."

Manananggal and Wendigo nodded in agreement, knowing that the paragon desired chaos throughout the universe, and he wasn't concerned about its origin.

So, there was no need for him to change their original plan and switch the void race's enmity to them.

"No need to waste time discussing this. The truth will come clear when we interrogate that little shit."

"He must be crazy if he thought that he can launch a universal war affecting the entire alliance and get away with it unscathed." Saurous smiled coldly, "The death of my favorite descendants is a small fee to pay for his execution."

"Fortunately, only your descendants drew the short end of the stick from this trade." Wendigo turned to look at Manananggal before asking, "How is the revival going?"

"Let me check." Manananggal replied while having a bit of his focus transfer to one of his wisps.

When his vision became clear, it reflected ten black medical pods in the shape of coffins arranged in a single line.

The windows nearby showed the darkness of the cosmos as well as Liniliv, appearing as small as a grain of rice near a black hole with devilish tentacles protruding from it.

Manananggal ignored this sight and eyed the ten coffins with an expressionless look.

The coffins might not show a single thing, but his eyes reflected ten pools of blood inside of them. Small humanoid embryos were seen shaping up at a noticeable speed in those blood pools.

"They have entered embryos stage." Manananggal informed his companions.

"That's good, in less than a day, they will grow into adults again." Saurous commented.

If Felix heard so, he would honestly be too dumbfounded to react.

It turned out, Asna's assumption was right and that Felix had succeeded in assassinating the real Duchess Alina with the rest of the nobility.

However, he had no clue that Manananggal was capable of reviving them back to their peak forms as long as he owned a large quantity of their fresh blood!

Even Felix's masters didn't know that Manananggal had upgraded his ultimate ability to allow him to revive even his descendants if proper conditions were met!

The only thing they knew was that his ultimate ability True Immortality allowed him to revive from a single drop of blood automatically.

Though, Manananggal could only use his ultimate ability on his descendants, who shared a heavy percentage of his bloodline, since it helped him control it like it was his own.

That's why only the top ten nobility were involved in this revival countermeasure.

As the Blood Primogenitor, anything related to blood was within his manipulation!

"When will they be at their peak after rebirth?" Saurous inquired, "We will need them to return to their duties as quickly as possible before that bastard causes more damages."

"Three days at best." Manananggal answered, "It's a bit irritating to extract memories from their bloodline and merge it with their newborn consciousness."

In the case of the physical body and its properties, Manananggal had no issues with it since everything he needed was in that pool of fresh blood.

However, the spirit side was the tricky part even for Manananggal.

That's because Duchess Alina and others' souls were truly destroyed and had their spirits sent to the Spirit realm!

There was no mistake in their death.

The only way for Manananggal to 'revive' them was by creating an exact perfect living copy from their cells, just like cloning.

Fortunately, bloodlines were capable of saving memories and soul threads, allowing Manananggal to be one of the few special beings capable of extracting them and using them to build similar souls with identical memories in those clones.

If Lady Sphinx wasn't at odds with Manananggal, she would have reached out to pick his brains on such a remarkable ability, that allowed him to help even his descendants to ignore death!

"There is nothing to worry about, we can force him to stop the war easily with the council's backing. If he doesn't..." Wendigo smiled coldly, "It's been a while since I stomped on someone."

"But, what if he used those four traitors as key witnesses?" Manananggal frowned, "They must have recorded our first conversation with them."

"We can just threaten them beforehand." Saurous suggested with a frigid tone, "They already betrayed us, but if we promised them that all will be forgiven if they kept their mouths shut, they will take the bite."

"Otherwise, they will truly become mortal enemies with us for the rest of their lives."

There was a huge difference between making a threat and actually making a move themselves.

Arthur, Meriam, Aegnor, and The Ruiner would never be at peace if they knew that those three primogenitors were actually coming for them!

Neither Felix nor his masters could protect them since they really asked for it by publishing a private conversation with them and even betraying them.

So, Saurous didn't hesitate to reach out to them to give them one final chance of redeeming themselves.

Vrrr Vrrr...

After a couple of rings, the call was picked up, which pleased Saurous and the other two. However, before they could speak, a familiar voice and face forced them to wipe out their smiles.

"I am afraid to tell you that all of your calls are forwarded to me." Felix spoke while staring at them with an unfazed expression, "You have no place to contact my subordinates ever again."

"You little sh*t!" Saurous immediately snapped at Felix, "You have no idea who you are f*cking with! If you think that your dogsh*t masters and Lord Khaos are keeping us away from touching you, then you are hugely mistaken!"

Felix knew that he wasn't making empty threats. The only reason they weren't making a move personally was more out of respect to Lord Khaos than fear.

If they were pushed too much, they wouldn't hesitate to delete Felix and deal with Lord Khaos' and his masters after the deed.

"I am only showing you what happens when you push me to a corner." Felix narrowed his eyes coldly, "You think I will remain standing as you scheme to erase my race and kill me in the process?"

"Yes, you should have done that." Saurous remarked with a glacial expression, "You have been poking the hornet nest for a long while now, and it's time for you to feel the sting."

"Trust me boy, it's going to hurt you more than you can imagine."

"Bring it on." Felix scoffed at his threat and hung up on his face, not caring anymore about maintaining any respectful front.

Before the Darkin Faction decided to attempt killing him and his race, Felix was always dealing with them with some respect since their primary targets were his masters.

But now? He would never show a weak or submissive side before them even if that was going to piss them off!

"This little!!" Saurous gritted his teeth furiously, "I am going to f*cking skin him alive!!"

[Chapter 1127 Getting Scolded By Everyone!](#)

"Are you confident this is the smartest decision to make?" Asna asked as she eyed Felix.

She was a bit worried that if he kept acting this recklessly, he would end up suffering from the horns of the Darkin Faction for real.

Before Felix could reply, Fenrir spoke indifferently, "Kid, you don't have to bow your head to them in fear. If they dared get involved in this personally, they will have to go through me first."

"Thank you elder." Felix replied with an appreciative smile.

He also knew that his latest actions were basically forcing the Darkin Faction to attack him.

Still, he really didn't want to buckle up against their pressure even when they kept making schemes to kill him left and right.

"I dislike fighting greatly, but if they want to mess with my favorite student, I will be left with no choice but to show them what sand is capable off." Lady Sphinx added with a stony look.

Lady Sphinx's remark had taken off everyone by surprise as they never expected such a fierce statement would come out of the most intellectual primogenitor in the universe.

"Master..." Even Felix felt his unsettled heart start to pacify again after directly challenging three primogenitors.

Lord Khaos might be silent, but Felix understood that he also had his back.

With three alive primogenitors in his side, he had no reason to feel afraid anymore, allowing to hold his head high when dealing with those bastards.

"I may not be useful in battles at the moment, but I got your back when it comes to fronting." Thor smirked, "Let's see if their heat will remain the same after I talk to them in the Council."

"With your trash talking, I think you will just worsen it." Jörmungandr chided, "Let me do the talking."

Just as Thor wanted to retort back, Lady Sphinx interjected, "Aspidochelone has invited us to the council to discuss this war. It's expected most primogenitors will be there."

It was only normal for Aspidochelone and the other primogenitors to group up and talk about this war.

They had no clue about anything related to it and since the Void Nation was attacking most races simultaneously, it affected them as well.

"Are you prepared? They will be grueling you on plenty of things related to the Void Nation." Lady Sphinx addressed Felix with a serious tone.

"I am ready." Felix nodded.

...

Sometime later, in the Primogenitors Council Hall...

"Thank you everyone for attending on a short notice." Aspidochelone smiled kindly as he looked at his peers sitting throughout the circular hall in a disorderly fashion.

The attendance was off the charts as more than fifteen primogenitors were here...Even Elemental Lord Khaos and Lord Dune have accepted the invitation.

'Damn it, he really came.' Saurous cursed as he glanced at Lord Khaos.

'Is he here to keep us in check?'

'Must be.' Wendigo knitted his eyebrows, 'He rarely bothers to participate in those meetings.'

"Well, it's hard to ignore your invitation when our little children are being invaded by the void forces." Jorōgumo replied.

Everyone nodded in agreement.

"Does anyone know why is this happening?" Erebus frowned, "I am starting to think that the Paragon of Sins has awakened and launched this invasion."

Before the others could discuss his statement, Saurous interjected with an irritated tone, "There is no such a thing."

"Seeing that the void race have targeted your descendants fervently, I had a feeling that the three of you are involved in this." Kumiho giggled as she pointed at the Darkin faction members.

Everyone eyed at them with intrigued expressions, feeling like they were always in the center of trouble and drama in the past years.

"Don't look at us like that." Wendigo said, "We are the victims here."

"The student of those bastards was responsible over this chaotic war!" Saurous supported by pointing his finger at Thor and the rest of Felix's masters with a livid expression.

"Is this true?" Cyclope asked.

He attended this meeting only because he had a feeling that Felix must have a role in it.

Kumiho and the rest refrained from speaking, but their curious eyes clearly stated that they were just as eager to hear the truth.

"Yes." Lady Sphinx confirmed it bluntly, leaving everyone in a state of astonishment at such a revelation.

"You're telling me this massive void invasion is that little punk's doing?"

"How did he make the void race submit to him? Those leeches refuse to submit to each other."

"Lord Khaos do you have any hand in this?"

Everyone gazed at Lord Khaos, believing that he must have forced them to submit to Felix since he also had control over them.

After all, they were made out of void energy in essence and as the void primogenitor, he could easily enslave them.

That's why he was the most feared by the void race in the entire primogenitors circle.

"I have nothing to do with this." Lord Khaos replied expressionlessly.

"This is getting interesting." Siren remarked.

Everyone believed that Lord Khaos was telling the truth as he never bothered himself to lie. If he wanted to avoid answering, he just remained quiet.

Since he was useless in this discussion, everyone turned to Felix's masters.

"Mind telling us what's going on?" Erebus stated, "I believe we are owed an explanation."

"Bring out the kid here." Saurous said coldly, "Our favorite descendants have been assassinated in a cowardly manner and I won't be quiet about this until I get justice."

Manananggal and Wendigo knew that there was a high chance of this backfiring against them since Felix had witnesses...But, they could only roll the dice and hope that those witnesses would still have a bit of fear to betray them in public and shame them.

"As you wish."

Without delay, Lady Sphinx sent an invitation link to Felix, who accepted it in the blink of an eye.

After a sudden flash of light, Felix was seen standing in the center floor of the Council.

He was wearing a formal blue marine suit without a tie and a slightly unbuttoned white shirt on the top...His expression showed nothing but utmost respect as he looked at all those great figures around him.

"Junior Felix is honored to be amidst the elders." Felix greeted politely while scanning the primogenitors' faces.

Most had pleased expressions as they stared at him even though he was responsible over a universal war.

This sight irritated the Darkin faction members, knowing that if it was anyone else, most primogenitors would have neutral bored expressions.

"Go take a seat next to your masters." Aspidochelone permitted kindly.

"Thanks."

Felix swiftly sat down next to Lady Sphinx and spoke calmly, "I would rather not waste your precious time, so I will confess everything to the best of my ability."

His confidence had caught everyone by surprise...Especially, the Darkin faction members as they realized instantly that Felix had the witnesses on board!

'F*ck! They did it!'

With ugly expressions, they watched Felix showcase a holographic recording of them and the four original masterminds of the war room!

The more the primogenitors heard of their discussion, the clearer the situation had become.

When the recording was finished, Felix added, "If you have any doubts that the recording is fabricated, I permitted Queen Ai to analyze it for you."

"It's 100% real." Queen Ai stated monotonously, causing black lines to emerge on the Darkin faction's members' foreheads.

"If this isn't enough, I can even bring the real witnesses here." Felix concluded with a composed expression.

"There is no need for that." Aspidochelone stated as he looked at Manananggal with a displeased expression, "We have understood the big picture clearly."

"As I expected, you guys are really something special." Siren berated, "I can't believe you will be mad enough to outsource a war to have such a pity revenge on a little boy."

"How low are you going to stoop down before you remember your identity?" Erebus supported with a disgruntled tone, "You make us all look bad with your sh*tty childish shenanigans."

"This is really inexcusable." Jorōgumo said with a deep frown.

"We know that you have deep enmity with the Asgardian Faction, but if you hate them that much, why aren't you making a move on them instead of targeting their student?" Cherufe reproached with a heated tone, "How shameful!"

Even Lord Dune shook his head in disappointment without saying much.

No one backed or supported the Darkin faction members when they finally understood that they were the ones starting this.

To make matters worse, they hated the notion that three esteem primogenitors were doing this much for the sake of killing a little human.

In their eyes, there was nothing more embarrassing than this.

It reflected poorly on them as a whole since they literally showed that some primogenitors have no issues with bullying a mortal by abusing their status.

"For shame."..."For shame indeed."..."They are really losing it each year."...

Manananggal, Wendigo, and Saurous were left with stunned looks as they kept hearing one scold after another, leaving them no space to even defend themselves.

They knew that they were going to be treated bad if Felix brought out his evidence, but they had no idea that it was going to be by this much.

They were somewhat right...If it was another mortal, most of them wouldn't even bother with the whole situation.

But this was Felix!

How could they not love him when he was constantly bringing them the best entertainment in the games?

[Chapter 1128 An Absolute Win!](#)

"You should really start reflecting on your poor decisions lately." Aspidochelone advised the Darkin faction members.

Before the others could start another round of speaking lowly about them, the short fused Saurous snapped furiously, "Cut the bullsh*t already! Do you honestly think I will buckle down as I watch a mortal continue to step on me?!"

"If this was happening to you, your reaction wouldn't be any better than ours!"

"You are really delusional if you think that you can talk yourself out of this with such a distasteful excuse." Erebus scoffed, "The kid has won against three of my champions and lost me many ancient treasures. You don't see me throwing me a tantrum about it."

"Likewise, I might feel alienated because of Sphinky, but the thought of making a move on him never crossed my mind." Kumiho winked at Felix seductively and added, "Unless, he wants me to do it."

Felix immediately lowered his head with goosebumps spreading through his skin at the thought of falling in the hands of this vixen.

"Face it, you guys are invested in his life now more than ever since you know that your strongest champions won't be able to defeat him in the future." Cherufe huffed smoke through his burning nose in mockery.

For the other primogenitors, this really didn't affect them that much as they merely desired entertainment from any source possible.

However, the Darkin faction would take it as a heavy loss against the Asgardian faction, which they couldn't allow to happen.

Everyone here was able to reach this conclusion.

So, nothing they said was going to change their opinion on this matter and paint them as the victims.

'Stop talking, you are worsening this than it is.'

Manananggal understood this very well, making him stop Saurous from trying to stand their grounds.

'Let's just watch for now.' Wendigo also went silent while having the most unfriendly look on his face.

When everyone saw that they had gone silent, they also stopped with their shaming and berating.

"Since both parties are here, how about we put a closure to this situation before it goes out of hand?" Aspidochelone suggested as he looked at both factions.

"I have no issues with solving this diplomatically." Felix agreed.

"That's good to hear." Aspidochelone smiled.

Manananggal and the other two might not have responded, but everyone knew that they were interested in doing this as well.

After all, they might not care too much about their races, but it wouldn't feel good if they ended up getting weakened to the point they became an embarrassment in the alliance.

Unfortunately, Felix wasn't so merciful...

"I simply want a sincere apology from them and a promise that they will never target my race." Felix requested with a solemn tone.

"An apology? Hahaha! How bold, I love it!" Kumiho was the first to laugh in amusement.

"I guess this will not be solved diplomatically." Erebus chuckled.

Those two reactions were more or less shared by the rest of the primogenitors as they stared at Felix's indifferent expression.

Felix knew that a public apology in front of their peers was the greatest humiliation possible for the Darkin faction!

If they agreed to it, there was no need to massacre their descendants since their pride meant a hundred times more than their extinction!

Before the primogenitors could voice their input on the matter, Saurous released a haunting crackle from the depth of his soul and said, "You must be really over your mind to assume that you are worthy to receive an apology from us."

"Gods don't apologize to mortals." Mannanganl added with a faint kind smile like he was teaching Felix a basic lesson.

"Is that so?" Felix smiled kindly back and suggested, "I am fine with an apology to my masters then."

"..."

This stiffened Manananggal's smile as he didn't expect Felix to swiftly give up on his rights like this!

Felix didn't give a sh*t about the apology itself but just humiliating those bastards as a punishment. So, he had no problems if even they apologized to a wall.

"Isn't he a good lad?" Thor grinned widely as he eyed his nemesis, "Please make it as sincere as possible. Otherwise, I will make you repeat it until I am satisfied."

"Don't forget about me." Jörmungandr jumped in with a mocking smile.

"I like one too." Fenrir raised two fingers in the air like he was calling for a waitress.

'Those motherf*ckers!'

This pissed off the Darkin faction members more than ever as they knew that Felix's masters were merely taking advantage of the situation to ridicule them.

Everyone here knew that the universe would end first before those factions apologized to each other for anything!

"Sigh, I tried my best." Aspidochelone shrugged his shoulders and returned to his seat, not bothering himself with meditating between them anymore.

He knew that diplomacy wasn't going to work.

As he expected, Mannangal soon stood up while fixing his attires. He narrowed his eyes at Felix and his masters with a sadistic smile and said, "If you want a war, then you will get one."

Just as Saurous wanted to double down on his threat, Lord Khaos finally opened his mouth, "I expect it to be mortals between mortals...Correct?"

When the Darkin faction heard so, their expression got a bit twisted, but they still answered, "Of course. We will not break our pact by interfering in mortally matters."

The moment the primogenitors woke up in this era and realized that their existence was forgotten, they all made a pact to keep it this way from the public at least.

Just like he had heard what he wanted, Lord Khaos bid everyone farewell and left the council immediately.

This made the Darkin faction more irritated and worried than ever since they had never seen Lord Khaos put so much focus on anything!

It just had to be on the annoying splinter in their finger.

"Just know this...If you dare to go too far, nothing will stop us from protecting our descendants." Manananggal left one last warning before exiting the council with his partners.

"He is right, boy." Erebus advised with good intentions, "Don't seek extinction of their descendants as your goal if you want them to keep their hands off you."

"I understand." Felix nodded.

"Honestly, I doubt you can even pull it off." Siren shook her head, "You guys are underestimating the alliance's forces a bit too much."

"Well, I never bothered myself with their toys." Erebus scratched his chin, "Are they that good?"

"Good?" Siren giggled, "Check the network and see what's going on."

Upon hearing so, Erebus manifested a visible holographic screen and checked on the current streams of the void invasions throughout the alliance's territory.

There were more than a hundred screen, each showing an ongoing space battle between cosmic blobs and ten thousand warships firing plasma beams continuously on them!

Even though the explosions were neverending, everyone was still able to see that the voidlings blob was getting reduced in size in a noticeable manner!

Unlike the Symbiotes, voidlings had a limit to the amount of energy absorbed, and if it goes past it, they end up imploding!

With that amount of neverending shower of plasma beams and nuclear bombs, a hundred thousand voidlings were dying each second!

Yet, this wasn't even close to what's happening in the metal race capital planet!

"Oh dear, they actually created such weapons?"

Erebus raised an eyebrow in surprise as he watched the voidlings cosmic blob getting erased out of existence by a frightening blinding sun much bigger than them!

It all happened in second!

"That's their planet destroyer weapon, and it can easily harm even us if we took a direct hit from it." Siren clarified with a serious tone, "Those metal heads are developing much stronger weapons as we speak."

"They are really one of a kind." Erebus chuckled, still not taking them seriously.

"I apologize elders, but it looks like the situation is getting grimmer than I anticipated. I have to return to the frontline." Felix swiftly bowed down and excused himself before anyone could say anything.

"He really took off...We have yet to ask him anything about his void forces."

"That weasel did so in purpose to avoid our questions!" Kumiho pouted in annoyance.

She was absolutely right!

"If you have anything to ask, I am here." Lady Sphinx said calmly.

Everyone looked at each other and begrudgingly started to teleport away, knowing that Lady Sphinx was screwing with them and would never tell them anything important.

They knew that she wouldn't allow Felix to return for an interrogation...So, there was no need to remain here anymore.

As for the war affecting their races as well? No one bothered to stop Felix as they were happy with the entertainment it would provide them...Especially, when they knew that Felix's main targets were the Darkin faction's races.

"I guess that went well." Felix sighed in relief after returning to his room.

"I say it went great." Asna smiled widely, "You taught those bastards a lesson and made sure that they get pressured by the council to keep their hands to themselves. All of this without exposing anything about Nimo."

"It's an absolute win."

"It's not a win yet until the war ends in our favor." Felix frowned as he watched his void forces getting handed the stick by the alliance, "I didn't expect I will be forced to start the second phase of our plan so soon...The SGAlliance really have some deep pockets."

[Chapter 1129 The Real Threat!](#)

Felix had sent his voidlings armies to hold down all the top ten races even the witches, elves, and sages...After all, it would bring needless suspicious for them from other parties.

From those streams, he realized that ten million voidlings were still not enough to threaten their capital planets when all of them owned ten thousand warships worth trillions of coins each!

"Damn, it's been years and my new warship is still not finished. Yet, they have ten thousand of them just to protect their capital planets." Felix smiled wryly.

He never thought that he would feel poor when compared to others again, but reality proved him wrong.

He was earning trillions of coins for each game, while most of the revenue from all the games hosted in the alliance went to the pockets of the top ten rulers.

After all, the alliance ranks decide the revenue split in most of the alliance's free projects.

"Well, I wanted to avoid restoring to this, but they are asking for it." Felix swiftly switched his focus to the wisp of consciousness inside Nimo's mind.

The moment he opened his eyes, he found everyone was split into squads with their officials sitting on separate tables from each other.

They were clearly communicating about the war, keeping themselves instantly updated on anything arising.

This was hugely beneficial in such a large scaled war and only the void race was capable of doing it due to being alive when the Great Kraken shared the secrets to his ability, *One soul, many Lives*.

With their extraordinary mental fortitude, they learned it with time just like the rest of primogenitors!

"Candace, I want you to go public and speak on my behalf." Felix said while sitting on his throne with Nimo on his lap.

"Is it to make the threat?" Candace frowned, "It's really sooner than we anticipated."

"Well, we can't be exhausting our voidlings armies on needless confrontations." Felix stated calmly.

Although the void nation had gathered over tens of billions of voidlings in the past seven years from many galaxies, Felix wasn't comfortable with the thought of wasting them wantonly.

Even when his Wrathful Creators were constantly birthing them.

"It's time to show the alliance how merciful we have been acting and what will happen if they pushed our patience too far." Felix said coldly.

...

At the top of the stairway to the heavens in the UVR, the ten rulers of the alliance were seen sitting on their thrones above tall platforms, making them resemble overreaching gods.

At the bottom of this eternal staircase, hopeless and desperate people from all kinds of races were seen trying their very best to climb it and reach those leaders for the sake of having their fate turned around.

Sadly for them, the ten rulers neither had any idea about their existence nor cared about their problems.

They had hot issues on their plate to discuss, and the current alliance invasion was at the top.

"This is the first universal invasion we are facing from an outsider race...They are coming at us strong." High Chieftain Lokaka spoke with a sonorous voice while coiling around his chair akin to a serpent capturing a prey.

"I always knew that there were a many intelligent void creatures among us, but I had no idea they were this many." Emperor Lokhil frowned, "This is really concerning."

If it wasn't for the primogenitors speaking about them, they wouldn't have even known about their existence in the first place.

Unfortunately, primogenitors didn't genuinely care too much about such mortally matters, making them keep a good deal of key information about the void race to themselves.

If it wasn't for so, Arthur's identity would have been exposed years ago.

"What I am wondering about is why did they target the vampires, gremlins, and astraans that heavily?" King Arthur inquired with a solemn tone, "Do you think that maybe they have enmity with them alone, and they aren't interested in having a war with us as well?"

"It must be." Queen Allura backed him, "Otherwise, they would have taken their assassination opportunity to kill any one of us."

"That's true."

"I thought so as well."

In the eyes of other rulers, He was bringing legit points without any hidden motives.

But in reality? King Arthur was shamelessly taking advantage of his identity to steer the conversation to his nation's favor!

"So, are you saying that we should sit and watch as three members of our inner circle get chased out of their homes?" Queen Alfreda knitted her eyebrows in displeasure.

"I am just stating the obvious." King Arthur held his ground composedly, "What we do next is up to all of us."

Just as Queen Alfreda was about to reply, her expression turned grim like she heard that an incurable plague had hit her family.

Without delay, Queen Alfreda displayed a humongous hologram in front of everyone.

It was showing the mesmerizing and bewitching Candace in a bit of a slutty dress streaming live in the most popular streaming site in the network!

She had just started streaming for merely a minute, yet there were a hundred billion viewers watching live and the numbers were increasing by the billions each second!

Yet, those rulers didn't care at all about alluring beauty, which clearly had enchanted most of the thirsty viewers in the chat room.

They focused on the words coming out of her cherry lips.

"The Void Nation has no affair with the rest of the alliance. If you still attempt to interfere in our business with the Darkin faction, you will be leaving us with no other option but to get heavy-handed." Candace stated calmly.

"Who is this?" Elder Dragon asked indifferently as he rested his head on his hand.

"I have been told that she is the spokesperson of the Void Nation." Queen Alfreda shared.

"I see..." Elder Dragon waved his hand nonchalantly for them to carry on their discussion.

"Does she really thinks we will be faltering because of a single threat?" King Arthur mocked, "No matter how many voidlings they have, they can't stop all of our forces."

"They can't, but they can still paralyze our forces if they decided to flood their voidlings armies from within our planets." Empress Emily reasoned monotonously.

As the empress of the metal race, she probably already analyzed all possible scenarios before she even opened her mouth.

"You might consider us to be monsters, but we are extremely merciful. If we were as diabolical as most of you believe, we would have started the war like this."

Before anyone could react to Empress Emily's chilling conclusion, Candace proved her point with a simple virtual demonstration.

It showed peaceful lively cities with tons of citizens populating them.

Then, out of nowhere, hundreds of gigantic void rifts opened in the streets, in buildings, in the sky, and even under the streets!

Next, millions of nightmarish void creatures flooded those cities from every single direction, spreading terror throughout every single corner!

Every single viewer went completely silent as they watched those nightmarish void creatures devouring men, women, children, buildings, and anything with a hint of substance to it...

The scariest part? The soldiers and other defensive countermeasures couldn't be used against them since those void creatures were mixed in with the people!

It was simply a free for all feast for those voidlings and no one could do anything about it without endangering the lives of the citizens!!

This traumatizing sight made even the backs of some of those leaders to feel damp and cold, finally receiving a wake up call at the true danger of the Void Nation!!!

"See? Aren't we good people?" Candace smiled kindly, "We gave you a warning when we sent our armies outside your planets when we can easily bypass all of your defenses anytime we desire."

"So, are you going to test our patience and kindness, or are you going to sit this one out and let us handle our business with our enemies?" Candace tapped her AP bracelet and displayed her contact information, "You have twenty-four hours to make a decision, call me if you have any questions."

"Bye bye."

Candace stayed true to her nature and blew a bewitching kiss at the camera before signing off.

Only this time, even the thirsty viewers merely felt their blood turn cold at her playfulness after realizing that their lives were at the hands of this woman!

[If our leaders ignored her threat, doesn't this mean a void creature can emerge right next to my bed at any second?]

[F*ck this, I am leaving with my family to hide in less populated planet!]

[Oh god, oh god, oh god, this is so scary! How did we even make such enemies?]

[I ain't putting my life in the hands of those greedy bastards! I'm getting as far as possible from my home!]

Even though the stream was shut down, the chat rooms were exploding with negative comments!

Everyone was scared sh*tless when they were finally reminded that the Void Nation could easily kill them whenever they desired!

When this stream went even more viral and started popping off on everyone's feed for the next couple of minutes, a new level of hysteria and chaos was created in even untargeted planets!!

Almost everyone dropped whatever they were doing and started packing their stuff to completely ditch their planets or just their cities!

When it came to life and death decisions, it was only natural to feel more safe with your own decision than allowing a government handle it...Especially, when you never trusted them with anything in the first place!

[Chapter 1130 A Diplomatic Discussion.L](#)

"God damn it! How can we salvage this situation and turn it to our favor?" King Arthur cursed furiously as he displayed many holographic streams of the ongoing chaos in his empire's cities.

'Good, good, good, feel even more hopeless and falter to our pressure!'

He grinned widely with his own main consciousness as he watched his peers' faces turn a bit ugly at the chaotic sight in his cities.

He was really a master when it comes to emotions as he was feeling completely two opposite emotions with two different consciousnesses, making it impossible for Queen Ai to find out about his truth!

"We have to call her for negotiation." Queen Alfreda stated with a solemn tone, "They have given us an entire day to come up with a decision because they knew that the longer we prolong this, the more chaos will arise in our cities."

"In the end, they won't even need to do anything and let our citizens fight each other over escaping the planet."

Her reasoning was spot on!

Felix understood that in war, it was much easier to turn the people on their governments if the right conditions were met.

By giving them an entire day, everyone would be pressuring their own governments and monarchies to give up on participating in this war for the sake of saving themselves.

After all, the safety of those three races meant absolutely nothing to them when their own safety was put in the crossfire.

"I refuse to bow down to anyone." Elder Dragon declared coldly, "I dare them to release those voidlings in my cities."

"Easier for you to say when most of your cities are populated by slaves and workers." Queen Allura narrowed her eyes, "Clearly, you have no issues with sacrificing them for your pride."

It was quite true since all dragons were capable of taking care of themselves in case of a internal void invasion.

Since all of them couldn't care less about the lives of their workers and slaves, the Void Nation's threat fell on deaf ears.

"I am in favor of accepting their deal..."

Empress Scarlet shared with a peaceful hypnotic voice that echoed in everyone's ears three times, reaching the depth of their souls.

As the mother of the Hive Race and possessor of the second-strongest army in the universe, her say in the meeting carried a lot of weight.

"Really Scar? Really?" Elder Dragon eyed Empress Scarlet with a displeased expression.

"I apologize, but I would rather not be an enemy of a race capable of opening void rifts in my babies chamber and slaughter them anytime they desired." Empress Scarlet remarked softly, "I can accept anything from this alliance but endangering my babies..."

With Empress Scarlet current appearance that resembled a beautiful humanoid honeybee Queen, it didn't seem like she could be giving birth to many babies.

But in reality? Empress Scarlet's true appearance in the real world would make anyone scared shitless as her size toppled hundreds of kilometers!

She was laying millions of eggs with all types of intelligent hive insects each minute! Her main priority and duty was nursing those eggs until they hatch.

So, her motherly instincts forbid her from doing anything that would endanger her eggs, which would in turn endanger the longevity of her race.

After all, the hive race had the shortest lifespan compared to most races.

Just as Elder Dragon was going to add another input, King Arthur swiftly interjected, "How about we reach out to them first before making any rash decisions? Since they haven't started killing anyone wantonly, it implies that they might have interest to join the alliance as their end goal."

When they heard so, everyone had a slight change of expression...It was a positive change.

"You might be right." Queen Allura asserted, "If we get them to join us, it will be a massive boost to our strength as an alliance."

"Don't forget their abilities to travel through the void realm." Emperor Lokhil rubbed his beard, "They will be a great addition in the transportation system."

"It's not really the worst idea." Even Queen Alfreda thought about it carefully, "We can hire their services to clear up the voidlings attacking our galaxies and other cosmic dangerous entities by expelling them in the void realm."

"You guys really have gone mad!" High Chieftain Lokaka reproached with a disgruntled tone, "They clearly wants to destroy three important members of our alliance! What will other members think of us if we allow this to happen?"

"Heh, like you care about their opinions." King Arthur sneered, "You are just opposing this because you're afraid that your race will lose monopoly on the transportation system if they joined us."

"How dare you accuse me of such thing!" High Chieftain Lokaka fumed.

Unfortunately, the other rulers were smart enough to reach the same conclusion as King Arthur...So, they didn't take his morally stance seriously.

"You can argue all you wants, I'm calling her right now." Queen Alfreda swiftly dialed the contact information of Candace.

After a couple of rings, the call was picked up and Candace's bewitching face was in front of everyone.

"Greetings leaders of the free universe...Looks like those old fogies aren't interested in taking part in this?" Candace smiled charmingly as she scanned the faces of all nine rulers.

"There is no need for them to get involved in such a small matter." Minister Aquiris replied with a gruff stern tone.

Unlike most heavenly turtles that Felix had met, Minister Aquiris had real signs of aging on his face, making him resemble an aged turtle, who experienced myriad of events in his life.

"Small matter or big matter will be decided after twenty-four hours." Candace stressed casually.

"Is that so?" High Chieftain Lokaka growled from the depth of his throat while giving Candace a death stare.

Before things could get sidetracked for the worst, Queen Allura mentioned with a faint polite smile, "You said that you are the spokesperson of the Void Nation. Doesn't that mean you have a leader? Why isn't he the one talking to us?"

"He is on a sick leave." Candace brushed off her question and asked, "Do you have any other questions?"

Since she didn't seem interested in talking about the leader, the rulers could only move on even though this didn't please them one bit.

Especially Elder Dragon as he felt his pride pinched by the thought of being forced to address the spokesperson instead of the leader.

But, he kept his displeasure within and listened to their discussion with a cold stare.

"I want to know why are you targeting the vampires, astrians, and gremlins." Queen Alfreda inquired.

"Let's say they have wronged us." Candace answered without giving any explicit details.

This irritated the rulers since they couldn't reach out to those races leaders and get the real truth.

After all, the three races had all of their upper authority figures wiped out, leaving only the gremlin's king alive.

But, they were unable to contact him any time soon as he was amidst an active invasion and had no time to talk to anyone.

"Are you seeking to slaughter them all or what?" King Arthur asked.

"We're not such monsters." Candace smiled, "As long as they surrender and hand off their territories to us, we will end this war without any other fatalities."

This news pleased some rulers and irritated others.

'What do you guys think?'

'If we can convince our members to surrender peacefully and give them refuge in our territories, everyone will get out of this victorious.' King Arthur suggested telepathically, 'No one will die needlessly, and we can use this opportunity to force them to join the alliance.'

In terms of rationality, this was the smartest and most beneficial decision to make for the alliance as a whole.

They literally had nothing to lose and everything to gain.

The only ones losing would be Darkin faction races, but no one really cared that much about them when the situation had already developed to this point.

'You forgot that all of those three races have primogenitors behind them.' Minister Aquiris stated calmly, 'I doubt they will allow their races to go extinct or surrender to anyone even if we wanted this to work out this way.'

'That's true.' King Arthur acted like he was in a deep thought process before adding, 'Well, if they would rather not surrender, it's not really our fault, is it now? We also have our people we need to protect at all cost. I don't know about you guys, but I refuse to sacrifice probably billions of civilians for the sake of another race even if they were a member of the alliance.'

'I believe so as well.' Queen Allura shook her head, 'My sisters can't protect themselves and I know that if my cities got invaded in that manner, we will be losing millions of witches.'

'Neither can I afford such a loss nor the alliance, and you know it.'