

Supremacy 1131

[Chapter 1131 A Diplomatic Discussion LI.](#)

Emperor Lokhil felt the same, knowing that as a pure utilitarian race, they would end up emerging from this war with the most fatalities compared to the dragons, space worms, heavenly turtles, and such.

So, it was in his biggest interest to make this deal happen at all costs.

'As much as I hate to admit it, I have to say that this enemy really makes all of our defensive measures obsolete.' Queen Alfreda sighed, 'I am not too scared of them since we live on mother's tree body, and she can easily kill anyone she desired if they threatened her body. But, we can't afford to put our witches, dwarves, sages, and other utility races in such a grave danger.'

'The entire economic system of the alliance would collapse and everything else would fall after it shortly, making us get hit with the worst recession period in history.'

'That's true.'

Those three races might not be able to fight, but they were the backbone of the alliance's economy. After all, potions, artifacts, and even scrolls were being utilized on daily basis by almost everyone.

Since each field touches upon hundreds of other areas, if it fell it would bring with it everything like a domino effect.

For example: without potion making, beast hunters occupation and its market would take a massive hit as well as the cultivation plants for common and rare materials...Even explorers seeking those materials in the wilderness would be reduced immensely since the demand for them would hit rock bottom.

'Let's ask her first if they are genuinely interested in joining the alliance.' King Arthur said, still taking the lead of the conversation to always keep it in the Void Nation's favor.

"You want us to stay outside this war, but you have to give us more than just a threat." Queen Alfreda said with a solemn tone, "What will guarantee us that you won't target other members when you deal with your current targets?"

"Fair point." Candace smiled, "What do you suggest then?"

Queen Alfreda looked at the others before proposing, "We want your nation to join the alliance and be operated at the same rules as all of us."

"Hmmm, we don't like being tied with your rules." Candace frowned, "So, unless you are offering more than that, I am afraid I will have to decline in the name of the Void Nation."

Felix might have told Candace to prioritize joining the alliance, but she wasn't dumb to accept the first offer they propose...In her eyes, they weren't the ones desperate to join the alliance, the alliance should be desperate to include them for their own long-term safety.

After all, even if this war didn't go well for the Void Nation, the rest of the alliance would still feel at edge for the rest of their lives after being shown what they were capable off.

Queen Alfreda, Queen Allura, and the rest knew this damn well. The only ones uncaring about this were Elder Dragon and High Chieftain Lokaka.

Even Empress Emily believed that the most rational and beneficial decision for her race was having the Void Nation join them.

After all, she wanted her race to focus on seeking the truth of the universe instead of worrying about void creatures creeping up on them at any given moment.

"What you do guys want from the alliance then?" Queen Allura tested the waters.

"First, we feel like with our strength, capabilities, and even utilities provided, we deserve to have a spot in the top ten rulers." Candace smiled, "Don't you think so as well?"

"Absolutely preposterous!" High Chieftain Lokaka snapped furiously, "You think we are giving out ranks like some sort of candy? The only way to earn a spot is by possessing enough SGPoints! There are no shortcuts!"

In other words, the Void Nation would need to climb the alliance ranks just like everyone else by providing contributions or fighting in the racial games to earn more SGPoints.

Candace knew that if they took this path, it would take them decades if not more of effort to finally replace the lowest ranked race in top ten.

"No shortcuts?" Candace giggled in amusement, "I may not be too familiar with the alliance rules, but it doesn't mean that I am uneducated."

"What are you talking about?"

"I am talking about rule number thirty-three, section Race Ranks, in the book of SGAlliance rules." Candace shared with a casual tone, "It states that in case of an approved war breaking out between two or more races in the alliance, the winner will be promoted to the highest rank between the parties involved."

"Since the vampires are ranked in top nineteen, gremlins in top twenty-three, and lastly astrians in top thirteen, my nation would replace the astrians." Candace blinked, "Isn't that a shortcut?"

High Chieftain Lokaka might have a worm face with just antennas and a mouth, but it still got twisted in resentment after his bluff got called out.

Still, he swiftly got control over his emotions and fired back, "Unless you are blind, the rule clearly state that parties involved needs to be in the alliance for it to be applied."

"I know, that's why you will be having a motion to reform that rule to include also parties not in the alliance." Candace smiled, "I believe such rules can be changed if the majority of the races in the inner circle of the alliance voted in favor."

"You!" High Chieftain Lokaka was left tongue-tied at the realization that Candace wasn't here to fuck around, no matter how slutty she looked.

Felix didn't choose her as the spokesperson just due to his trust, he knew that she was a serious person, who absolutely disliked being taken advantage off.

So, she had already read and gone through everything to ensure that the Void Nation would come out of this meeting without being ripped off!

"Convincing the inner circle to make such amends for the race attacking three of their peers isn't going to easy." Queen Alfreda mentioned.

"Oh, just tell them that whoever didn't approve will be paid a visit by us." Candace smiled kindly, "I believe that none of them will rebel against the decision anymore."

'Well, she has a point...If they truly took down those three races simultaneously, no one in the inner circle will be brave enough to offer themselves next even if they were disgruntled.' King Arthur supported.

'That's true.'

'Plus, giving them thirteen rank isn't so bad.'

'How isn't it bad?' High Chieftain Lokaka reproached, 'It's three ranks away from replacing the sage race! I am certain that with their strength and utilities, they will replace them eventually with a bit of effort.'

'That's true as well.' Queen Allura asked as she eyed King Arthur, 'Are you really okay with this?'

Everyone turned to stare at King Arthur, knowing that none of them would be fine with losing their ruling position to anyone...Even if it meant going into war with the void nation.

Seeing everyone's eyes on him, King Arthur smiled bitterly and said, 'I am obviously not okay with this. But, is there any other solution besides going into war with them?'

No one said anything.

'If it was any other enemy, I wouldn't have batted an eye to suggest we fight to the death, but...' King Arthur sighed helplessly, 'Their ability to bypass all of our defensive measures and kill anyone they desire is already scary enough for me. Don't even mention their ability to flood our cities with their monsters.'

'So, if the only way to protect my race and everyone else from those abominations is by risking my ruling position, I am fine with it...I really am' King Arthur reassured with a soft smile, appearing like a soldier about to sacrifice himself for his squad...

'This snake is really on another level.' Asna couldn't help but roll her eyes as she watched this meeting with Felix through Candace's consciousness link.

'That's why he is the councilman of the imitators.' Felix chuckled, 'Not even Elder Dragon can find a single ounce of deceit in his face or tone...He is that good.'

[Chapter 1132 A Diplomatic Discussion LII.](#)

'I never thought you will be this sensible.' Queen Alfreda smiled as she eyed King Arthur, 'I might have misjudged you.'

'I am just doing what any of you would have done.' King Arthur answered.

Everyone glanced at each other before agreeing fervently to his statement, knowing damn well that none of them would be as accepting as him.

'He even tried to guilt-trip them.' Felix was left speechless.

They might not show it, but Felix knew that King Arthur had caused them to feel a bit of guilt for his situation.

Naturally, Elder Dragon, High Chieftain Lokaka, and the Empresses couldn't care less, but the others were affected.

This was going to help King Arthur big time.

'How about we make our decision now?' King Arthur suggested, 'I believe most of us in favor of the deal, so there is no need to prolong this and cause more chaos in our cities to arise needlessly.'

'I agree.'

'Likewise.'

'My thoughts exactly.'

As expected, the majority wanted to finalize the deal right now not because of the reasons stated by him...But, because they believed that King Arthur might have a change of mind if they gave him more time to think about it!

They had no clue that King Arthur, Candace, and Felix were hoping for them to accept their deal as quickly as possible before they get exposed!

Felix wasn't delusional enough to believe that the Darkin faction primogenitors would keep their Intel about the war to themselves.

However, since they couldn't interfere in mortally matters at all, they weren't able to rat on Felix to the ten rulers.

They were bound to be found out by the rest of the primogenitors when their descendants would come to ask for their confirmation.

This would shatter their already broken reputation in the primogenitors' council.

Felix knew that the only method for them to be helpful was if their descendants released the information to the ten rulers, and they backed it up.

Unfortunately, Felix had taken down all the authoritative figures and pressure the others so hard with the invasion, they wouldn't have time to even scratch their ass!

That's why Meriam, Mammon, and a couple of Annihilation Fiends were doing their very best to keep gremlins king Tyrdag from touching his AP bracelet!

'How distasteful.' Elder Dragon sneered coldly, 'Why bother have such an alliance if we will roll over at the first enemy we meet.'

'We have no time to garner to your wounded pride or repeat our reasons for taking this deal.' Queen Alfreda asserted calmly, 'Voice your vote and beat it.'

Elder Dragon might be the strongest in the alliance and considered as the big boss by the public, but in this council? No one really feared him or respected him with the authority of having two votes.

After all, he couldn't even care about his own race when his pride was on the line, why would he care about other races?

So, most of the decisions he made were always on the selfish side.

Fortunately, even though he was the only one with two votes, the others were rational to always take the smartest decision for the benefit of the entire alliance as a whole.

Nine votes always beats two.

'Tsk, if this is the path you chose, then keep me out of this nonsense.' Elder Dragon huffed in displeasure and logged off instantly, not bothering to even voice his votes.

"What's his issue?" Candace titled her head in confusion at his early departure.

"Don't mind him." Queen Allura informed, "We have come a decision to accept your deal."

"You have made the right decision." Candace smiled.

Since only High Chieftain Lokaka and Elder Dragon opposed to this deal, there was no need to start a voting process.

As for the tenth unknown ruling power? Since they weren't participating in this meeting, their voting was voided and could be ignored...The same applied if one would rather not vote.

It was done like this, so no one would be holding major decisions' hostage by not voting.

"However, we still would like to iron some details before making it official." Queen Alfreda stated.

"Of course."

"As starters, we would like to have no part in this war...So, you have to keep your forces attacking us to make a strong case that we can't provide assistance to our members." Queen Alfreda disclosed cunningly.

Since only the inner circle of the alliance were forced to provide military assistance to other members, the only way to bypass this rule was by being attacked as well.

It didn't matter if just one planet or hundreds were attacked...The rule book stated clearly that reinforcement must be provided only when their own safety wasn't endangered.

In fact, just the threat of releasing void creatures in their cities could be used to make a strong case to avoid helping the Darkin faction.

'Looks like they want us to keep attacking from space to put a display to save some face water while at the same time reducing our voidlings at a steady pace.' Felix narrowed his eyes, 'How cunning.'

Felix knew that this condition was going to be a major pain in the ass since they would be forced to keep releasing voidlings on thirty races!!

This would in turn make it more difficult to prolong this war since their forces would be exhausted at a rapid pace!

Felix understood as well that the alliance would be the ones winning from this condition whether the war ended quickly or not.

But, he could only agree to it since he had to give them something in those negotiations.

If he didn't want the negotiations to go smoothly, he would have reduced the deadline to merely an hour, this would force the alliance to take the drastic decision of going to war regardless of what.

'Candace, agree to their term.'

"We will do our best to put a good show for your people." Candace answered.

"Good, we also want you to retract your threat without involving our deal for now." Queen Alfreda added.

People might be smart enough to figure out by themselves that the alliance must have made a deal with the Void Nation, but the alliance would never admit it outright.

"We are fine with that as well."

"One last crucial detail." Queen Alfreda narrowed her eyes, "Leave the civilians of your enemies outside the war."

"Aren't you asking too much of us?" Candace stated indifferently, "This is still a war, and we will use any measures available to win it. If they wanted to use their civilians as shields, they will leave us with no choice but to act upon it."

Felix knew that there was limit to how much merciful you could be in wars.

For example, allowing the civilians five days to evacuate was his limit...If the Darkin faction refused to allow their own people to evacuate, that wasn't his problem.

The rulers could see that Candace wasn't planning to budge on this condition.

'We already gave up on them, we have no right to interfere in their lives anymore.' King Arthur pressured, 'So, let's not act like we are some self-righteous white knights and just sign the damn deal.'

This was the last nail in the coffin...No one dared to disagree with him, knowing that they would appear as nothing more than hypocrites.

After all, they couldn't throw their people to the wolves and tell the wolves how to eat them...

So, they could only drop this condition and voice their final approval of the deal.

"Great, how do you like to proceed?" Candace inquired.

"Since we can't be signing any major contracts with an outsider without including the entire inner circle in the decision, how about we take ancestral oaths for a temporal deal?" Queen Allura suggested.

"It will work on us, but how can we trust that it will work on them? We aren't even addressing the real leader." High Chieftain Lokaka grumbled.

"You're really delusional if you thought that we will break an oath we make on the primogenitors' names." Candace sneered, "If it wasn't for our respect to them, we wouldn't have allowed you to create this alliance in the first place."

This was quite true since the void race existed even before the foundation of the alliance.

If it wasn't for them fearing and respecting the primogenitors, they would have already owned the universe and everyone on it eons ago.

"I guess we can concede that to you, but what about your leader?" Queen Alfreda stressed, "We aren't going with this deal unless he took the oath before us."

"We thought you will say that." Candace smiled and displayed a premade video, showing a humanoid dark misty figure with merely three purplish eyes on his face.

With a sonorous voice that seemed to have come from the depth of an abyss, the figure made a bold statement, "I swear on the names of the primogenitors that as the king of the Void Nation to accept the agreed upon conditions of the deal between my nation and the alliance until we sign a contract to join forces for good."

The moment he finished with the oath, the prerecorded video stopped playing.

"Your turn." Candace smiled charmingly.

[Chapter 1133 Joining The Inner Circle Assembly!](#)

The rulers glanced at each other for a few moments at the end of the video, seeming like they all shared the same thought.

'Did he record this video just now or before the start of the war?'

If the answer was the latter, it entailed the terrifying truth that the Void Nation had planned almost everything and accounted even to their reaction and proposed conditions!

'If he has such an extraordinary foresight, he really must be someone special.' Queen Alfreda remarked with a solemn tone.

'It doesn't surprise me.' Empress Emily interjected expressionlessly, 'If the leader wasn't a great and fearful figure, the void race would have never united under his rulership.'

'That's true.'

Before they could dive deeper into this discussion, Candace stated calmly, "We are waiting."

Candace wasn't worried that the alliance would pull back and leave Felix to be bound by the oath. She knew that it only worked if both parties made it.

Though, she was worried about something occurring at this moment that could ruin their deal if they delayed it any further.

"I will start." King Arthur swiftly took the same oath as Felix before his partners could say anything.

When he was done, the others were left with no choice but to stay to their word and do the same...Even High Chieftain Lokaka took the oath while he was still displeased by this cooperation.

"Good, how about the remaining two?" Candace asked with a satisfied smile.

"You don't have to worry about neither of them." Queen Alfreda clarified, "The Watchers aren't interested in such matters while Elder Dragon had stated that he wouldn't be bothering himself anymore with this war...He always stays to his word."

"That's good enough for us." Candace added, "You will be responsible over updating the rest of the inner circle races."

"You should retract your threat publicly as quickly as possible." Queen Allura stressed.

"Will do." Candace winked at everyone and wished, "Let's work hard for a better future."

"I really wish you weren't saying this while amidst a war with our members." King Arthur smiled wryly.

"Well, there can never be a perfect situation...Bye bye!" Candace blew a kiss to King Arthur and hung up the call.

After she left, High Chieftain Lokaka remarked with an annoyed tone, "I am still against this and I have a firm belief that you will regret this decision in the future."

Without waiting for their response, he exited the council.

The others didn't mind his words much, knowing that what's done was done.

There was no point in thinking too much about what this decision would lead to in the future when their hands were pretty much tied to accept it either ways.

"They are at least somewhat sincere in their actions." Queen Allura murmured as she displayed a new stream of Candace.

This time, the moment she went live, almost ten trillion viewers received notification and joined the stream instantly!

Without an ounce of hesitation, Candace stated with her usual charming smile, "After noticing that many innocent civilians are suffering from the chaos arising in their cities, we realized that we couldn't do this anymore."

"We are going to find other ways to pressure the alliance to stay out of our war without endangering and affecting the civilians lives, who had nothing to do with this."

"What I am trying to say..." Candace shared with the most sincere and softest tone she could muster, "You guys don't need to leave your homes anymore. We give you our words that not a single void creature is going to touch you, not now, not ever."

Immediately after hearing so, the chat rooms exploded with cheers and grateful messages flying all over the place directed at none other than the Candace and the Void Nation as a whole!

Some were even glorifying the Void Nation and calling them as the good guys while talking sh*t at the alliance for not having the same morality as them!

Who could blame them for feeling this way?

Just a short while ago, they were feeling like there was a judgement sword placed right besides their neck at every moment.

They were just immensely grateful that it was lifted off, not caring in the slightest that it was from the ones putting it in the first place.

When most rulers saw this, their eyebrows couldn't help but twitch in irritation.

"Those bastards really made themselves looks like saints while painting us as the villains." King Arthur cursed.

"It doesn't matter to me as long as my babies are safe." Empress Scarlet expressed softly.

"Me neither, come on, we have work to do." Queen Alfreda swiftly contacted all the leaders in the inner circle, wanting to update them on the situation.

Since Felix was the current approved representative of the human race as a whole, he was called as well instead of the Bardot or The Mariana Federation Councilmen.

"I guess it's my turn." Felix said with a serious tone as he eyed the invitation link while sitting next to Asna.

"You might get caught there, are you sure about going?" Asna asked.

"I am bound to get exposed eventually and get sued by them." Felix shrugged his shoulders, "Might as well be there to handle the situation on my own."

Felix knew that the only reason he wasn't finding a problem with the alliance in general was because Queen Ai had no right to report his transgressions when his actions represented the Void Nation instead of The Mariana Federation.

Since the Void Nation was an outsider force without any contractual duties to the alliance, his actions against the Darkin faction could be dealt with only if his enemies made a strong case with evidence to back it up.

Only then would the Queen Ai be allowed to punish Felix based on the rules. In this case, it would be with jail time instead of straightforward execution.

After all, Queen Ai's executions could happen only if contracts were involved that enforced it.

All in all, everyone was free to behave as they desired without worrying about Queen Ai ratting on them, giving them complete freedom to do crime.

However, if they got caught and the evidence supported their crimes, Queen Ai would turn against them instantly based on the rules.

If the rules weren't like this, no one would dare to touch an AP bracelet in their lives since Queen Ai would turn into the police within everyone's heads.

Obviously, the upper echelons didn't want this since it affected them more than the commoners.

How could they do their corrupted work when they knew that Queen Ai could jail them immediately?

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In a short while, the ten rulers council at the top of the heavenly staircase was turned into an assembly hall with tens of platforms arranged based on the current racial ranks.

Each platform had a giant emblem of the race painted on the front while their rank at the back.

All of this was done to keep everyone on a united understanding that hierarchy mattered the most in the alliance and everyone should strive to improve their rank.

If everyone worked hard, the alliance as a whole would benefit the most even if the ranks remained the same!

Soon, flashes of light kept occurring all over the assembly hall until most seats were filled...Even Felix had teleported in time to scout the situation beforehand.

'This is quite surreal to be honest...' Felix thought to himself as he eyed the kings and Queens of the top thirty races in the alliance.

There was The Werewolves King, The Pandion's High Honor, The Fishermen Queen and representative of the entire Marine Race, The Vulkans Lord, The Shadowborns Ruler, The Spider Kin's Princess, The Fog Crawlers' Emperor, The Fairies Matriarch, and more!

With the addition of the remaining eight rulers, this assembly was exhibiting such a massive authoritative pressure, commoners wouldn't dare to lift their heads in their presence!

Here he was Felix sitting at the twenty-fifth chair and representing the Human Race among the most respectful leaders of The Free Universe!

How could it not be surreal?

'If only the old me could see me now, he will honestly pass out in shock.' Felix chuckled to himself while sizing up those kings and Queens.

[Chapter 1134 Nbelievable Freakish Sight!](#)

Almost everyone were also either sizing him up or keeping their eyes on the empty seats of the Darkin faction.

"How are you doing, Felix?" Fairy Matriarch asked with a friendly smile as she sat on top of Felix's shoulder.

"Never better. And you?" Felix smiled as he offered his finger for a handshake with the Fairy Matriarch.

'With the tear of the goddess you gave me, I have been feeling like a young fairy again.' Fairy Matriarch giggled happily while shaking Felix's finger with both of her small hands.

Her cute reaction caused Felix to feel warm inside since he never saw her at this size before.

The last time Felix met her in the fairies dimensional pocket, he had to drink their weird solution that reduced his size to match them.

'I have also been finding a lot more success only because of your amazing fairy ritual.' Felix likewise showed appreciation.

'I know, I have been watching you create trouble left and right.' Fairy Matriarch chuckled as she returned to sitting on his shoulder.

'Trouble? You have to see me at my final form.' Felix's eyelids twitched after imagining Fairy Matriarch's expression when she realized that he was the mastermind behind this universal war.

Before Fairy Matriarch could ask for more details, Queen Allura sent a telepathic message to both of them.

'Sorry about interruption, but I have to ask my little junior something.'

'Let's talk later.'

Fairy Matriarch understood that she wanted a private discussion with Felix...So, she flew near his cheek and give him a friendly kiss before returning to her massive seat.

'Little brat, are you related to this war?' Queen Allura jumped right into the main subject.

'I have no idea what you are talking about.' Felix chuckled.

'Are you avoiding making me an accomplice by not telling me anything? Or you really have nothing to do with this?' Queen Allura narrowed her eyes at him.

'I really have nothing to do with this.'

Felix trusted that Queen Allura was on his side as she was his senior sister and knew that she had his back regardless of what.

However, he still refused talking about this subject to her since she was one of the ten rulers...Unlike him, her contract was much stricter than the one he signed with the Federation.

Felix was extremely intelligent back in the days to sign a contract that made him more or less just a councilor for the Mariana Federation instead of making himself the leader or even Emperor.

At that point, no one would have argued against him when he had tens of millions of voidlings behind him.

But Felix always knew that if he signed such a strict contract, it would confine him to the alliance forever since he would be a king and be subjected to new stricter rules for the services of the alliance.

Queen Allura, King Arthur, and the rest of the leaders were all under this strict contract, which made it impossible for them to even start small fights without having Queen Ai involved!

That's why King Arthur needed to tread on ice with being a double agent, forcing him to have complete control over thoughts and emotions at all the time.

Felix knew that if he told Queen Allura about the war, she would not have the same masterful control as King Arthur...Something that only psychopaths owned.

So, he might as well keep her in the dark as much as possible.

'You know that I can ask master about this.' Queen Allura said.

'Then do it.' Felix chuckled, knowing that Lady Sphinx had no intentions of playing a messenger between her students.

As he expected, Queen Allura didn't dare to ask Lady Sphinx about this, leaving her to read in peace within her consciousness space.

'You little punk, just wait until you visit the palace.' Queen Allura got annoyed, 'I will make sure to discipline you as your senior sister.'

'I can't wait.'

Just as Queen Allura was about to scold Felix for his continuing to speak back, King Arthur announced loudly, "We have waited enough...It's unfortunate, but it looks like even King Jaygat will not be joining us."

"So, what decision have you made with the Void Nation for them to back off on their initial threat?" Fishermen Queen Everley asked what was on everyone's mind.

Most of the public might have been fooled by Candace's b*llshit in the second livestream, but not them.

Queen Alfreda took it upon herself to update them on the entire deal with the Void Nation from A to Z.

Most were pleased with their decision while the rest felt that more could have been done...Still, no one completely spoke against it since they were also rational and ruthless enough to understand that their safety always comes first.

"So, as per with the conditions, we will reform the rule to add non-alliance members, so the void nation will be able to get the spoils of the war legally as well the astrian's rank?" The Werewolves King Treznor said while grinning from ear to ear, "I am completely fine with that."

As the mortal enemy of the vampires, he was at nine clouds with this whole war on going.

"I don't understand why you are so happy." Shadowborns Ruler Hogan eyed him weirdly, "Aren't you worried about the Void Nation taking over the vampires' territory after the war?"

"Not so much." Werewolves King Treznor replied, "They will be getting two other galaxies as well from astrians and gremlins. With their low numbers, I firmly believe that they will be interested in making a deal with us to trade off the vampire's territory."

'He is right.' Felix smirked.

He had planned to hand off the vampires' territory to the werewolves for nothing but their eternal loyalty.

After all, werewolves and winterwolves were Fenrir's descendants...Felix would rather have them in his side just like their ancestor without ripping them off.

"I have a feeling that they might want to trade off other territories since two galaxies is just too big for them." Spider Kin's Princess Valerie added with a high-pitched voice.

When everyone heard so, greed almost manifested in a solid form from their eyes!

In this universe, deserted galaxies were everywhere, but no one cared about them as much as already civilized galaxies.

After all, they were mapped out and their foundation was already built in terms of transportation systems and such.

This implied that civilized territories were a hundred times more desirable...Don't even mention territories of such high ranked races!

Just as everyone was about to start a heated discussion on ripping off territories from the Void Nation, a sudden flash of light forced them to quieten down.

Everyone's first reaction was to glance at gremlins' seat, believing that it was King Jaygat...However, their eyes were forced to move just slightly to the right after realizing that the source of the light came from the Vampires' seat!

When the flash of light disappeared, everyone was left with stunned and aghast expressions!

'Impossible!!' Even Felix exclaimed loudly in disbelief while almost jumping from his seat.

Who could blame him for such reaction?

The newly arrived leader was none other than the breathtaking Duchess Alina!!!

She manifested before everyone while wearing the same dress when she died...It was completely stained with blood, making her resemble a true undead with her pale skin!

After Felix's eyes made contact with Duchess Alina's sunken eyes, she smiled creepily and said, "I am back..."

Felix rarely got scared, but this freakish unbelievable sight had truly sent chills down to his last spinal cord!

[Chapter 1135 Duchess Alina Strikes Back!](#)

Ten minutes ago...Inside the invisible spaceship away from Liniliv.

The ten black medical pods cracked open slightly and emitted a burst of bloodish smoke...Then, it slid to the side and exposed ten naked pale beautiful vampires lying on unfilled pools of blood.

"Wake up." Manananggal ordered coldly.

Just like they received a verdict from god himself, all of them snapped their eyes wide open. Yet, there was a clear hint of disorientation and confusion in the way their eyes moved around.

Argh!! Argh!!...

In less than a second, all of them started howling in agony as they held their heads tightly after being assaulted by one of the nastiest headaches they ever experienced.

Some of them even started to flail around in the coffin-like medical pod, resembling fish on water.

Only Duchess Alina managed to stifle her scream a second later and go through the process with a stone-cold expression.

After a minute or so, the pain gradually eased up, and their beating brains had finally calmed down.

When it was over, Duchess Alina forced herself to sit up in the medical pod even though she felt like her entire body was made out of gummy bears.

"The process of revival hasn't finished yet." Manananggal ordered her, "Go back in the pool."

Duchess Alina did as she was told without making a peep.

After most of her memories were restored, she knew that her ancestor was extremely pissed off at her.

She guessed right!

"For you to die in such a disgraceful manner, I would have preferred to keep you dead." Manananggal stated frigidly while sitting in front of them.

Neither Duchess Alina nor the rest of the upper nobility dared to reply, knowing that their ancestor hated nothing more than excuses!

They knew that they would be courting death if they blamed some assassination on their ancestor.

After all, it worked perfectly against them only because they were never worried about the Void Race making a move on them!

Their ancestors were the ones telling them that the void race were on their side and would never betray them due to the oath taken!

"So, just because I revived you, it doesn't mean that you are safe from death." Manananggal remarked, "If you dare disappoint me in this war, I will be the one finishing you off to avoid bringing me any more disgrace."

"Understood?"

"Yes!"

Duchess Alina and the rest replied in unison even though they were still clueless about many matters related to their death.

The only reason they knew that the void race was responsible over their death was because the last thing they sensed was spatial disorder behind their backs.

Since space worms couldn't have attacked them, nothing much was left for imagination.

"I intended to wake you up after the complete revival process, but time can't be wasted anymore." Manananggal mentioned with a cold stare, "The Asgardian punk is taking advantage of our inability to interfere to manipulate the alliance. I need you to set the record straight before he gets his clutches on them."

Before Duchess Alina could ask for more information since everything sounded somewhat confusing, Manananggal transformed his fingers into tiny blood needles and instantly stabbed them in the foreheads.

Argh! Argh!!!...

This set another wave of painful screams as everyone had their eyes rolled at the back of their heads while having a new set of foreign memories forcefully get placed in their brains!

This was an advanced blood ability called *Memory Bloodline Transferral* as it allowed Manananggal to pick whatever memories he wanted from his brain and store them into his bloodline before injecting it to the subjects.

After the process was over, Duchess Alina, Marquise Sebastian, and the rest of the upper nobility had no more confusion on their faces.

Only pure rage and fury after seeing their capital planet being on the verge of being devoured and the rest of the planets getting assaulted by many armies of void creatures.

What's worse, no one was there to lead against the whole invasion, forcing the vampires' commanders and governors on other planets to focus purely on their planets' survival!

"Landlord!!!"

Absolutely Livid, Marquise Sebastian bit his lips so hard they started bleeding as he envisioned the face of the main culprit.

Meanwhile, Duchess Alina buried all of her emotions deeply in her heart and requested with an expressionless tone, "May I receive an AP Bracelet?"

Manananggal threw ten AP Bracelets inside the coffins and returned to his seat, not bothering to say anything else.

Duchess Alina and the rest swiftly wore their AP Bracelets and got connected again with Queen Ai.

However, because they died, and they were now working with a new main consciousness, they were forced to go through identification process again.

Obviously, this meant that all of their upstanding contracts were voided automatically!

In other words, Duchess Alina wasn't the leader of the vampire race anymore or had any relation to the alliance!

Fortunately, they had placed countermeasures for such scenario.

"Ancestor, I need your help with restating me on the leading position." Duchess Alina requested.

Manananggal commanded Queen Ai to recover everyone's positions at once!

The countermeasure was simply giving Manananggal authority to place anyone in leadership without caring about democracy or the opinion of anyone!

Since Duchess Alina wrote those terms in the contracts, the alliance had no right to interfere in her race's matters.

'Are you certain?' Queen Ai asked for confirmation.

'Yes.'

Without an ounce of hesitation, Queen Ai manifested the same contracts, which Duchess Alina and the others had signed before their deaths.

They signed it instantly.

The moment they returned to their posts, all the reports of what's happening in their territories started popping in front of them akin to mushroom in the wild!

In less than a second, thousands of holograms floated in the area!

Duchess Alina ignored them all and focused on an invitation link to attend the inner circle assembly.

'This is held only when major decisions have been taken by the ten rulers.' Duchess Alina knitted her eyebrows as she eyed the link, having a very, very bad feeling.

Without letting emotions affect her, Duchess Alina started laying down orders.

"Sebastian, I want you to oversee the evacuation of the capital and see if there is any way to save it."

"Alfred, I need you to oversee damage control over Constellation Galicia."

"Donald, you will handle the Constellation Morra."

"The rest focus on leading our forces to save the remaining Constellations."

"Make sure to keep your revival on the low in the process."

Duchess Alina took a deep breath and stated, "I will be joining the inner circle assembly to get us as much help as possible from the alliance."

"On it!"

Everyone nodded with serious expressions and began their work from within the UVR.

After they departed, Duchess Alina was left alone with Manananggal.

"Solve this and know that surrender isn't an option."

Manananggal left only one statement before putting his wisp into a dormant state to reduce the mental energy required to feed it.

When he left, Duchess Alina kept eyeing the invitation link for more than five seconds before pressing it with a glacial expression as she envisioned Felix's face.

'I can also play dirty.'

...

Back To The Present...

"Duchess! You're still alive! How?!" Fishermen Queen Everley exclaimed, sharing her reaction out loud with everyone.

Even the two Empresses were somewhat taken aback by her appearance.

Unlike Felix, the ten rulers instantly received news from Queen Ai that confirmed Duchess Alina's death the moment her consciousness markings were severed permanently from the database!

So, her appearance was nothing short of a miracle for everyone's involved here!

Duchess Alina had no plans to go into details, but she still feed them with a juicy statement.

"How can I die when I am the descendant of The True Immortal?"

Everyone was left somewhat baffled by her proclamation as they had no clue if Duchess Alina managed to survive death on her own or her ancestor was involved.

'I knew everything was going too f*cking smoothly.' Felix narrowed his eyes coldly at Duchess Alina.

If he had to guess, he had a strong feeling that Manananggal was responsible over Duchess Alina's return.

'It's him.' Lady Sphinx said, 'That little girl will never be able to revive on her own.'

'Doesn't it mean that bastard have advanced on his ultimate ability?' Thor cursed hatefully.

'It shouldn't be surprising.' Jörmungandr said, 'They had way more time to work on their ultimate abilities.'

"Before anyone could ask me anything, I only want to know one thing..."

Duchess Alina silenced everyone and suddenly pointed her finger at Arthur and at Felix. Then, she asked coldly, "Why have you invited an Imitator and the leader of the Void Nation?"

"Imitator? Leader of the Void Nation?"

"What is she talking about?"

"Is she really pointing at Arthur? Did she suffer from brain damage?"

"Looks that way..."

From the eight rulers to the rest of the leaders, every one of them was left bewildered by her insane accusation!

They could understand her feeling that Felix must have something to do with this due to his past history with the void creatures, but Arthur?

No one could even process Arthur being part of the void race when he was a vital member in the alliance for eons!

'F*ck, deny everything!'

'You read my mind.'

Just as Arthur and Felix were about to deny her accusations and paint her as a lunatic, Duchess Alina made their attempts obsolete with a single statement!

"I am ready to swear an oath on all primogenitors that I am speaking the truth." Duchess Alina smiled coldly, "Are you daring enough to do the same?"

[Chapter 1136 Even A Master Of Emotions Can Break...](#)

"This can't be..."

"Are those two really involved this deeply with the void race?! Dear goodness!"

Her statement made everyone take a deep breath to calm their turmoil emotions.

They understood one ironclad truth.

That was if someone dared to make an oath on all primogenitors, it meant that he was 1000% certain that it wouldn't backfire on him.

After all, he was involving the names of every single primogenitor, which entailed that if he got caught in his lie, only death awaited him!

'F*ck, she got us by the balls.' Arthur's expression turned a bit ugly as he observed his allies' looks change from trust to absolute wariness!

Even Felix could see that the situation was flipped on them as he was also receiving nasty glares.

Still, he had no plans to go down without a fight.

"Are you guys for real?" Felix narrowed his eyes coldly, "This is the first time I attend inner circle assembly and you guys show me this? Is this how you conduct your discussions and meetings? Instead of relying on evidence and hardcore facts, you use your ancestors names in vain for any issue arising? Absolutely distasteful!"

"I apologize Sir Felix for this unsightly parade by my peers." Arthur backed Felix the moment he hardened his emotions. "I can attest that this never occurred before, and we always leave our ancestors out of such mortally matters."

Although they were getting reproached, the leaders understood that they were at fault here and shouldn't have been swayed so hard by Duchess Alina's proclamation.

Still, this didn't remove a single ounce of suspicion from Felix and Arthur.

"They are right." Queen Allura stated with a serious tone, "We require evidence to support your accusations. We only lean on oaths when all solutions had been restored without solving anything."

Most leaders nodded their heads in agreement and eyed Duchess Alina, hoping for at least one evidence to support her accusation.

"I won't lie, I don't have any evidence at the moment but the backing of my ancestor." Duchess Alina defended herself with a composed expression, "After all, how could I get any evidence in such a short period of time? The war have just started, and it's too aggressive for us, forcing me to take such a dire countermeasure to avoid having the alliance fall to the manipulation of the Void Nation."

Everyone was smart enough to understand that if they were put in the same scenario, they would have also done the same as Duchess Alina.

How could they focus on seeking evidence when their people were being killed left and right at a such an insane rapid rate?

"Whether you believe me or not, I can only swear on it, and you are welcome to take it as you like."

Without an ounce of hesitation, Duchess Alina took the oath while giving Felix a death stare.

When everyone heard it and realized that wisps of consciousness of some their ancestors didn't react in their minds, there was nothing else to be discussed!

They didn't even need Felix or Arthur to swear as well, knowing that they wouldn't dare go for it if they appreciated their lives.

"Arthur! You traitorous f*cker! I can't believe we had a disgusting member of the void race in the leadership!"

"How did the ten rulers allow this to happen?! Are all of you guys imitators as well?!"

"This is really an upsetting matter that needs to be investigated thoroughly."

The inner circle leaders completely bashed on Arthur with the worst known curses available, feeling revolted just by the thought that a disgusting void creature being chummy with them for countless years!

The fact that he led an entire race didn't make their reaction any better!

"Arthur...How could you?" Emperor Lokhil sounded more hurt by Arthur's identity reveal than everyone else.

Although they were almost always at each other's throats due to their rivalry, Emperor Lokhil saw Arthur as one of his few equal friends.

Even the remaining rulers felt like they had been betrayed...It wasn't that unusual when they spent numerous years working together.

Only the two Empresses stayed unreactive, unbothered by the whole situation.

When Arthur noticed everyone's reaction to his exposure, he couldn't help but feel slightly hurt inside.

He always knew that his exposure wasn't going to be pretty, but no matter how he prepared himself, it still stung him deeply...

"All of you feel betrayed, but what did I do?" Arthur smiled bitterly, "Have I ever done anything that would harm the alliance's benefits? Even this deal with the Void Nation is going to benefit us in the long run."

"Everything I did is for the sake of the alliance's progress just like any one of you."

"So, just because I am an imitator, you forget all of my accomplishments and paint me as the big bad wolf?"

Arthur had absolutely no issues with being seen as a traitor due to his latest actions.

He could understand that.

However, he really felt his heart get punched by the thought of being seen as evil just because he was an imitator and part of the void race...

Who could blame him? Before this war even occurred and messed up his life, Arthur was responsible over the rise of his race to the top ten positions in the alliance and maintaining it for thousands of years!

God knows it was extremely difficult to achieve that when the only thing his race could provide was scrolls.

Never in his life did he consider harming the interest of his race or the alliance as he wished to live his life at the top like everyone else.

Yet, just because he was an imitator, they turned a blind eye to all of those accomplishments and hard work over the years in a split second...

"No matter how perfect an imitation is, I guess it will always stay just an imitation..." Arthur smiled softly as he leaned against his chair while still being showered by insults and curses.

No one cared about what he said to defend himself...In their eyes, nothing would ever remove the stigma of being born as a void creature.

Felix had absolutely no idea how to react when he saw that almost all the hate was directed at Arthur even though he was exposed as the leader of the Void Nation.

He always knew that void creatures were alienated, but he never thought that it would be by this much.

'Even when he busted his ass off for a race that doesn't belong to him, an alliance that doesn't welcome him, he still didn't receive a single comment on his side.' Felix shook his head with a disappointed look as he listened to everyone's barrage on Arthur.

Arthur did nothing but keep his head lowered and take it in silence.

'I guess there is no point in keeping up a front anymore.' Felix suddenly switched to an apathetic and icy expression while crossing his arms on his chest.

Without an ounce of hesitation, he called out loud with a frigid tone, "If you have something to say to my councilman, address me."

[Chapter 1137 The Real Victims.](#)

Upon hearing so, everyone switched their focus back to Felix.

"Your councilman? I guess you really are the Void Nation's leader." Minister Aquiris frowned, "No wonder you were able to control void creatures at that time...You aren't a human in the first place!"

"I always knew that something was weird about him." The Pandions' High Honor stated while fiddling with bracelet of beads in his hand.

"Stop with such nonsense." Queen Allura defended Felix with a stern voice, "I don't know much about him being the Void Nation's leader, but no one can be serious to argue about his race!"

"If he wasn't a human, the primogenitors would have been the first to know and stop addressing him as such!"

When the primogenitors were brought up, no one was able to retort against her.

They knew that primogenitors might not care about their matters, but they wouldn't lie about Felix's identity just to help him out.

"Human or not, this isn't the focal point." Duchess Alina steered the conversation to what matters, "He is the Void Nation's leader and the culprit behind this war and my assassination. The last place he should be is here."

Duchess Alina was implying that Felix should be kicked out right away and have elite squads hunt him down.

After all, Felix had already somewhat confessed to his identity.

"It's not that easy anymore." Empress Emily replied expressionlessly, "Void Nation's leader or not, we have an oath between us that needs to be delivered first."

"Oath? What have you done?" Duchess Alina's heart skipped a beat.

"Too bad, you were a bit late." Felix answered her while having one leg above the other, "My nation has already tied the knot with the alliance and as long as the ten rulers want to avoid suffering from the primogenitors' wrath, they are forced to abide by those conditions."

Felix displayed the conditions with a massive hologram right in front of Duchess Alina to rub it in her face.

When she read the conditions and realized that the ten rulers had already given up on them and signed a deal to replace them with the Void Nation, she felt like the world was collapsing on her!

"It can't be...Not even two hours passed by and you already gave up on us?"

Even when Candace made the second stream and Duchess Alina saw it through Manananggal's memories, she was still under the impression that the Void Nation were in negotiation phase.

That's why she rushed to this inner circle assembly, believing that the final verdict would be held after a thorough discussion with everyone.

Alas...She thoroughly forgot that the ten rulers almost never included anyone outside their elite group on such major decisions.

When Felix noticed that everyone was displaying hints of guilt as they eyed Duchess Alina's devastated expression, he couldn't help but break out in mocking laughter!

"What are you laughing at brat?" The Vulkans' Lord Azzen gave Felix a murderous stare...The bubbling hot lava visible in his protruding veins was clear indication of his fury.

He wasn't the only one pissed off as everyone felt like they had been played and yet still getting mocked for it.

"You know that we haven't taken that oath." Fishermen Queen Everley remarked frigidly, "The ten rulers are obliged to respect the deal because of it, but we are free to do as we please."

When Duchess Alina heard so, she felt like her heart was pulled back from the abyss!

She knew that the Darkin faction had lost the support of the ten rulers since the oath applied for each race...That's why all the rulers had to take it.

However, they couldn't use the oath to control the alliance inner circle since there wasn't any contract between them!

In other words, the remaining inner circle members could be merely convinced and persuaded whether to join or stay out of this war!

Until this point, nothing was signed or swore upon in this assembly!

"So, unless you tell us what did you find so funny, you can be assured that my race will be involved in this war." Fishermen Queen Everley threatened, "It better be convincing."

"I am so sorry, but I wasn't laughing at you." Felix said as he chuckled, "I was laughing at the fact that Duchess Alina dares to paint herself as the victim here when she knows damn well why this war started in the first place."

"What do you mean?" Queen Alfreda asked with a serious tone after seeing Duchess Alina flinched for a split second.

"I think that everyone here believes that I have targeted the Darkin faction because I am a member of the Asgardian faction." Felix disclosed.

Majority nodded their heads in agreement...The moment Felix was associated with this war, everyone here was sharp enough to assume that it was faction related war.

It made the most sense.

'Is that bastard going to show the recordings of our conversation with those traitors?'

Wendigo predicted as he watched the ongoing drama with his partners through a consciousness link from Manananggal's wisp.

'This is bad.' Saurous frowned, 'If he exposed it to everyone, he will be giving them a strong reason to stay away from this war without an ounce of guilt.'

'Bad for our descendants but good for us.' Manananggal smiled cunningly, 'If he dares show such private conversation with the public without our permission, we will have the right to make a move on him.'

'You're right!' Saurous now wished for Felix to pull the trigger and expose them!

He didn't give a shit about his descendants getting massacred as long as he was provided an opportunity to get rid of Felix once and for all!

"You see, I have a recording that shows my faction wasn't the main instigator of this war." Felix spoke confidently, "A recording showing that I am the actual victim and all of this was just a defensive retaliation."

"Then, stop beating around the bush and display it." Duchess Alina provoked coldly...She was clearly ordered by her ancestor to do this.

"Wouldn't you like that?" Felix sneered, "Unfortunately, the recordings show primogenitors, and I am a respectful figure who would never dare humiliate such great figures in the open."

"If only there is a medal to bullshit, you will be a golden medalist champion." Duchess Alina ridiculed.

It looked like even the leaders didn't believe in Felix. How could they when their trust level with him was on bare bottom?

"I may not showcase it, but since this assembly clearly doesn't require evidence and only honest oaths are needed, I don't see why I can't do the same." Felix smiled widely as he eyed Duchess Alina, whose expression turned green at his instant payback!

Just as Felix was about to take the oath, King Arthur interrupted with a faint smile, "My King, there is no need to stoop as low as her and take such sacred oath...We the Void Nation believes in imperial evidence."

'Hmm, what are you doing?' Felix frowned, having no clue that King Arthur would have interfered like this.

'An oath isn't enough to make the alliance completely cut ties with Darkin faction races.' Arthur smiled.

'Don't tell me?'

'I have already done it once and made them my mortal enemies...It won't matter much to do it again.'

Before Felix could reply, Arthur displayed the damning recordings of his first meeting with the three Darkin faction primogenitors before everyone!

The first sentence that Saurous made in the recording made those Kings and Queens have a drastic change of expression.

It was none other than, "We have grown a bit bored with the balanced status of the universe...We want you to start wars and break this balance."

Just this sentence alone was enough to make the alliance even consider of switching sides completely!!!

[Chapter 1138 Winning Over The Inner Circle!](#)

The recording kept playing, showing to everyone that the Darkin faction's primogenitors had absolutely no issues with throwing the entire alliance in chaos for the sake of killing a single person!

However, because it was said by the primogenitors, no one dared to voice their displeasure out loud.

Nevertheless, they all displayed looks filled with resentment and disapproval as they eyed Duchess Alina.

The guilt they felt over betraying the Darkin faction was rubbed off clean of their hearts and what replaced it was non-other than a burning grudge.

When the recording was over, black lines were seen covering Duchess Alina's forehead as she gave both Felix and Arthur a murderous glare.

"You have done it...You really have done it!" Duchess Alina stressed coldly as she eyed Felix, "My ancestor will not forgive you for this."

"Why are you ogling my King?" Arthur sneered, "I went against his orders and displayed the recording on my volition."

"So, if they want to punish someone, I am waiting for them in the void realm."

'He dares to challenge us publicly now?!' Saurous cursed hatefully, 'I am going to kill this f*cker!'

'Calm down.' Manananggal sighed, 'It's meaningless to waste our time on him when he is bound to have his main consciousness hiding in the void realm.'

'With his identity already exposed, he has nothing holding him back anymore.' Wendigo added.

Arthur indeed stopped worrying about the Darkin faction's primogenitors when he joined the Void Nation.

Now that his identity was compromised? There was nothing else to protect as he could create a new identity and keep his main consciousness protected in the void realm.

"You wouldn't dare do this on your own." Duchess Alina still hadn't given up on connecting Felix with the recording's exposure to buy an opportunity for her ancestor.

Alas...

"I can swear on it if you would like." Arthur ridiculed with a faint smirk.

"You!!!" Duchess Alina gritted her teeth at his response, knowing that she couldn't fight back against it.

The moment she used an oath instead of providing evidence to make up her case, she opened a dam and those two didn't hesitate to take advantage of it!

'Arthur...You didn't have to go this far and keep provoking those three bastards.' Felix smiled bitterly, 'There are other ways to make our case without the recording.'

Felix's original plan was to mention his meeting with the primogenitors after taking the oath, so those leaders would be able to get confirmation and hopefully more details from their own ancestors.

All of this without exposing the recordings.

'I know.' Arthur admitted calmly, 'But, none of them would have been as affecting as the real recording.'

The rulers and other leaders' resentful reaction on Duchess Alina was enough proof.

Felix could only sigh and drop the subject.

"I still have no clue why am I being villainized." Duchess Alina fired her last shot in the barrel, "My race has nothing to do with this. My ancestor wanted to kill the humans, not me or the other innocent vampires."

Naturally, she wouldn't dare throw the blame on her ancestor without receiving his permission first.

Her excuse did make some sense since the recordings didn't show anything related to the Darkin faction's races.

So, the logical reaction was Felix taking this fight with the primogenitors not to their descendants.

Unfortunately, Felix had no intentions of letting her feign ignorance.

Without saying much, he displayed hundreds of holograms, showing classified recordings, documents, conversations, and the list goes on and on.

When the leaders dug their eyes on them, their expression couldn't help but return to icy again.

"You..." Duchess Alina felt utter despair when she realized that those holograms were evidence that the Darkin faction's races knew about the war years ago and were preparing for it!

If Arthur hadn't shown the recording beforehand, Duchess Alina could have easily defended herself that those classified fleet drills and such were to prepare for emergencies or such.

Alas...Even when the holograms never brought out the universal war or the void race, everyone here was intelligent enough to connect the dots.

"Do you have anything else to defend for yourself?" Queen Alfreda remarked nonchalantly as she eyed the silent Duchess Alina.

"I am done talking."

Finally, Duchess Alina gave up on trying to win back the alliance to her side.

"I believe we have seen enough." Queen Allura interjected with a stern tone, "I will file a motion to change the rule number thirty-three, section Race Ranks."

"If you agree to allow a non-alliance member to enjoy the war spoils legally, raise your hand in favor."

Felix, Arthur, Queen Allura, Fairy Matriarch, and Werewolves King were the first to raise their hands...Following them, the remaining seven rulers raised them as well, knowing that they had no choice in this.

"I concur." Fishermen Queen Everley voted in favor too.

Just like viewing a live avalanche, Duchess Alina watched without a single blink as her own partners and allies raise their hands one by one.

None of them had an ounce of sympathy or guilt in their expression as they voted to doom her race.

"The voting process is over." Queen Ai announced monotonously, "With twenty-three parties in favor, one party against, and six parties abstaining, I hereby declare that the rule has been approved for an immediate change."

Vrr Vrr! Vrr Vrr!...

Everyone's AP Bracelets started vibrating after receiving an immediate emergency notification by Queen Ai, which highlighted this rule change.

This notification was sent to only the leaders of nations in the alliance...When they read it, their immediate conclusion was that the alliance had struck a deal with the Void Nation.

"This isn't over! We are never going to surrender or falter!" Duchess Alina stared daggers in direction of Felix after accepting her fate.

"Good, it would have been boring if you just rolled over." Felix replied coldly.

Felix might have said so, but he really hoped that those bastards would surrender as he would rather not have too many civilians deaths on his hands...But, he knew that if she showed this, they would take advantage of his mercy.

"We will see who will be rolling over at the end."

With this final omnibus statement, Duchess Alina resigned from the assembly.

"Hey brat, if you need fleets, troops, or anything to help you out, just ask." Werewolves King Treznor requested while hitting his chest hairy chest, clearly in favor of how things had developed.

"Much appreciated, but my armies doesn't separate friends from foes." Felix clarified his rejection.

"I see...Well, the offer still stands if you found yourself in a pickle." Werewolves King Treznor stressed frigidly, "I wouldn't mind dealing with voidlings if it meant the death of the vampire race."

From everyone here, the werewolves were the only race capable of participating in this war without any legal repercussion.

That's because they had an open warfare with the vampires, enabling them to fight each other at any given moment outside the alliance's system.

"I will keep it in mind." Felix stood up and then said with a grateful tone while looking at everyone, "Thank you all for your support and I hope we can have a great partnership when this war is over. Contact me if you have an inquiry."

"Boy, you better sit down." Queen Alfreda's eyelids twitched after realizing that Felix planned to escape.

"We have yet to discuss what we will do with your councilman as well as your true relation with the void race."

"Arthur can handle himself." Felix smiled faintly, "As for my relation to the void race...Well, It's none of your business."

Felix waved his hand politely at Fairy Matriarch and Queen Allura before resigning from the assembly, not caring about Queen Alfreda's displeased look.

He got what he came for, and he had no plans of remaining there and get interrogated...He didn't even let primogenitors do that in their council.

"Now that my King has left, how do you want to solve my situation?" Arthur smirked coldly, "Just to let you know, your previous insults have hurt me deeply, and it has affected my judgement by a considerable degree."

Upon hearing so, most leaders realized that Arthur might be an imitator, but he was still the Sages' King and had complete control over the scrolls market!!

Even with his identity being exposed, he still could cause major damages to the scrolls market and the alliance's economy as a whole before the alliance's squads get to him!

After all, there was no explicit clause in his contract that removed his duties as the king if he was found to be an imitator!

The methods to replace him was by either him giving up on his own volition or convincing the Sages Council to replace him.

"Arthur, don't do anything foolish that you might regret." Minister Aquairis said sternly, "Handover your post to the second in line peacefully and walk away."

"Your actions reflect the Void Nation now more than ever." Queen Alfreda stated calmly, "As you can see, no one really welcomes the Void Nation to join us...Don't make it any worse."

Well, besides Felix's allies and the werewolves King, the rest really had their hands tied on the matter and were forced to choose the lesser evil.

If it was really up to them, they would have kept things how it was before the war started.

"That's what I was planning to do before. As I have said, I always had the alliance's best interest in heart and would never do anything to harm it."

"But after seeing your reaction to my identity." Arthur narrowed his eyes coldly, "I have changed my mind."

[Chapter 1139 His Last Fight For His Identity!](#)

"What are you planning to do?"

Seeing that everyone had their eyes on him, Arthur disclosed with a flat tone, "You either keep me as the Sages King and maintain things as it is. Or, I will make sure to sign as many non-beneficial contracts to your empires as possible before you can convince my people to replace me."

"Just to let you know." King Arthur smirked coldly, "Unlike you guys, I doubt it will be easy to convince them that their beloved king is an outsider, who meant harm to them."

Everyone's expression turned for the worst after hearing his conditions.

They knew that Arthur might not have enough authority to negate some serious contract with the alliance, but he could easily make trading for scrolls a living hell!

Naturally, this was going to affect the Sage Race much worse, but since Arthur was already going to be disposed off either ways, he didn't give a sh*t.

"Arthur, you are really playing with fire." Emperor Lokhil warned with a solemn tone.

"Am I?" Arthur rested a cheek on his backhand and mentioned casually, "How about this. Whoever approves of me remaining as the Sages King will get 15% discount permanently on epic and legendary scrolls purchases."

'15% permanent discount!!'

'Is he for real?!'

'I must have this!'

The moment he said so, everyone had a slight change of expression as hints of greed started manifesting in their pupils.

15% discount might not seem like much when buying a single article, but when was it applied on a whole trade and permanent nevertheless? It was priceless!

Especially when it was applied on something as expensive and important as epic/legendary scrolls!

Just one legendary scroll could cost from 10 billion SC to 1 trillion SC depending on its effect...15% discount on such single use scrolls would save billions of coins on each scroll!

"Honestly, I prefer to have Arthur as the Sages King...His true identity might have shocked me a little, but I don't really mind it that much when we will have an entire race of them joining us soon." The Spider Kin's Princess Maeralya shared with a faint smile.

"How nice of you." Arthur's eyelids twitched after recalling that she had the nastiest curses thrown at him before.

"I feel the same way...Arthur has been a vital member of the alliance's leadership, and it will be a shame to replace him with someone unworthy of a ruler's position." Shadowborns Ruler Hogan supported with a flat tone, seeming like he was reading from a script.

The other leaders started shimming in their own positive opinions on the matter as well, having a 180 degrees switch.

For such politicians, when given the choice of either receiving benefits or receiving penalties, they would always pick the former!

Still, there were some leaders with a better moral integrity.

"How could you guys even approve of such matter?!" Emperor Lokhil reproached angrily, "Don't you have any sympathy or respect for the Sage Race? How would you feel if you knew that your king isn't even from the same race as you?"

"I might be an imitator, but I have been a Sage before some of you were even born." King Arthur defended himself, "Plus, I am the greatest scrolls inscriptor in this generation with more than twenty legendary scrolls under my name."

"So, I dare you to bring a sage before me and find a single difference between us." Arthur challenged expressionlessly.

"Nothing you say will change the fact that you were born as a void creature and not a Sage." Emperor Lokhil retorted, not swayed in the slightest by his points.

"You are right." Arthur shrugged his shoulders and looked at everyone...Then, he asked, "If this point annoyed anyone, you are free to vote against me."

When Emperor Lokhil looked at everyone and noticed that the majority showed absolutely no signs of rejection, his expression couldn't help but turn green in disgust.

"How can you give them such look, my friend?"

Arthur tensed the term 'friend' as he looked at Emperor Lokhil...Then, he assaulted him with numerous heart-squeezing questions!

"Aren't you fighting this just because your race does not require my scrolls? Isn't that crystal clear hypocrisy? Or, maybe your moral compass has finally been repaired after you threw the Darkin faction's to the wolves?"

Emperor Lokhil's eyes kept turning frigid with each question fired at him.

The worst part? He knew that he couldn't defend himself against them without turning himself into a laughingstock in front of his peers!

After all, he was indeed one of the first advocates to give up on three alliance's members when his empire's safety was threatened!

Now, that his race wasn't affected negatively too much by Arthur's threats like the rest, he wanted to use his moral compass?

Arthur wasn't having it...Clearly, neither were the rest.

That's why no one spoke in favor of Emperor Lokhil's outburst and merely watched him without a change of expression.

"I am voting in favor of keeping Arthur. I have been comfortable with him for a very long time, and I am certain that the Sage race will keep prospering under his rulership." Queen Allura interjected before the atmosphere could turn much worse.

"I am in favor as well." Empress Emily reasoned expressionlessly, "The Sage race will be replaced in the next great reset by the Void Nation as one of the ten rulers. Hence, the Void Nation will not have two votes in the alliance and impact the decision-making process...In conclusion, keeping him as the leader has more benefits to the alliance than negatives."

Empress Emily could barely care about the scrolls discount since the metal race never utilize scrolls, potions, or even artifacts.

Yet still, she agreed to keep Arthur, which played a considerable part in pushing the majority to commit to their decision.

So, one by one they voted in favor of Arthur, leaving only Emperor Lokhil to vote against it...The rest not participating in this meeting had their votes voided.

This signified that Arthur's identity was saved!

Well, at least for a while.

"I already drafted the contract." Arthur said while forwarding everyone the contract.

After reading it they found out that it merely stated the Arthur's identity must be kept a secret at all cost and in return, the parties in favor would be getting 15% discount on epic/legendary scrolls.

Anyone breaking the terms would suffer from grave punishments imposed by the alliance.

"Do we have any disagreement about the contract?" Queen Alfreda inquired.

"No."

"All good."

"It's satisfactory."

All the Kings and Queens approved of the contract besides Emperor Lokhil.

Unfortunately, the majority made decisions in the alliance, and he could only forcefully sign the contract.

As for the leaders unavailable in this meeting? Queen Ai delivered the contract to them for reading even when they weren't part of the discussion.

After all, no one stopped them from attending this assembly or sending someone to decide on their behalf, which meant that any decision made in their absence would take place whether they liked it or not...Unless, the contract was directly related to their race.

In this case, the contract was related to the Sages.

"Those bastards! How could they allow him to keep his position for a mere 15% discount bribe!" Duchess Alina cursed as she read the contract amidst a meeting with the rest of the upper nobility.

"Having the Sages in their side means that they will have an endless supply of scrolls." Marquise Sebastian frowned, "Can't we expose Arthur with other methods?"

"How can you expose him for being an imitator without having the backing of the entire alliance or ironclad evidence?" Duchess Alina replied with an irritated tone, "He is too popular with his own citizens and anything you accuse him off will merely be seen as an attack against their king."

The only evidence available was the recording of the inner circle assembly...Unfortunately, this couldn't be used since such assemblies' discussions were highly classified, making it against the rules to share it.

Just as Marquise Sebastian was about to suggest another method, Duchess Alina warned, "I have just signed the contract, don't involve me in this anymore."

"Also, that bastard is the last concern in my mind right now." Duchess Alina narrowed her eyes in focus at a holographic screen, showing her beloved capital planet on the verge of being devoured.

"Have you found any method to save it?"

"I have spoken with Commander Robinkett, and he told me that the only way to cause serious damage to the World Eater is by using our planet destroyer weapon." Marquise Sebastian shook his head, "Unfortunately, it has spawned too close to our planet. So, if we used it, our planet will perish in the process..."

"I see." Duchess Alina rubbed her eyelids thoughtfully, 'We only have one planet destroyer weapon, and we have been keeping it hidden inside our third blood moon for emergencies. If using it is going to end up destroying the planet, I might as well keep it hidden.'

Duchess Alina understood that dealing with the Void Nation was extremely tricky due to their abilities to spy on everything from the void realm.

So, if they dared to use their planet destroyer weapon, she was certain that they would get rid of it instantly no matter how much protection she provided.

So, it was best to keep it hidden for another opportunity.

As for Liniliv? She could only give it one last look and order Marquise Sebastian to prioritize the evacuation process...

"Why don't we exit the alliance and target the human race? That f*cker won't feel anything, no matter how many voidlings we kill...But, if we targeted his Federation, we will have more negotiation power over him." Marquise Arthur suggested with a hateful tone.

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"If we exit the alliance and attacked the human race, we will be considered as invaders." Duchess Alina shook her head, "Since the alliance already gave up on us, they wouldn't hesitate to take advantage of the opportunity to hasten our elimination."

The inner circle were forced to provide reinforcement if one of their allies was being attacked by outsiders.

The Void Nation used their insane pressure with their undefendable invasions to force the alliance to sit out of the war.

But, the Darkin faction had no such thing, which meant they would side with the human race.

"Still, this doesn't mean that we can't use the human race to our advantage." Duchess Alina smiled coldly after thinking of a diabolical plan.

However, since she couldn't say it or order her subordinates to pull it off without having Queen Ai snitch on her, she requested, "Ancestor, would you kindly help me with this?"

Understanding what she wanted, Manananggal read her thoughts and nodded with a faint smile, "Interesting plan, I will take care of it."

Duchess Alina and her subordinates were forced to not act upon the human race since they were considered as allies...However, Manananggal was outside the system!

As for breaking the council rules and intervening in the war? He naturally didn't give a sh*t about adhering to them genuinely.

As long as he didn't make a move personally on Felix or got caught intervening in the war, he had no issues with working in the shadows.

Vrr Vrr!

Abruptly, Duchess Alina received a call from Jaygat, the king of the Gremlins!

He appeared on the screen with a drained appearance like he was laboring for thirty days straight.

Without delay, she accepted it and asked with a tensed tone, "You finally got online. What took you so long?"

"What do you think?" Jaygat bellowed hatefully, "I was fighting for my life against those two void monsters, who kept assaulting my mind each time I dared to exit my darkness field."

He clearly was speaking about Meriam and Mammon, whose main weapons were mental attacks.

"How did you escape then?"

"I slowly stretched my darkness field to reach the atmosphere while I was keeping them occupied in the surface." King Jaygat narrated coldly, "In an instant, I teleported through my darkness field outside the planet's atmosphere and beamed my spaceship. Then, I escaped on it."

"So, you ditched your own planet and people?" Marquise Sebastian asked with a judging tone.

"Yes, do you have any problem with that?" King Jaygat gave him an icy gaze.

"He doesn't." Duchess Alina answered for Sebastian, knowing that it wasn't time for infighting.

"Tsk." Marquise clicked his tongue in criticism and remained silent.

He always knew that Gremlins didn't have much honor and patriotism for their race and had no issues with taking selfish measures if it benefited themselves more than their race...But, he didn't think that even their king wouldn't hesitate to ditch his people and planet when things got too rough for him.

As an upper noble vampire, it was too graceless.

Duchess Alina changed the subject by updating King Jaygat about everything that happened in his absence.

"So, we are on our own in this." King Jaygat frowned, "I don't like this, I think we should seek help from outer circle races by giving out incentives."

"That's a good idea." Duchess Alina raised an eyebrow in surprise.

She realized that only the inner circle alliance members had taken the Void Nation's deal since they were the ones forced to join this war.

The rest were free to act as they pleased and send as many troops as they desired!

Though, because they were part of the outer circle, naturally their war resources weren't as great as the inner circle.

Still, quantify could beat quality if used right!

"Though, if we want to make them go against the Void Nation, our incentives must push them to ignore their fear and reason." King Jaygat proposed calmly, "I believe only territories can move them."

"Putting parts of our territories for trade doesn't feel good, but if it meant getting rid of the Void Nation, I don't mind as much." Marquise Sebastian approved.

In his eyes, their territories would go to the Void Nation if they lost, so they might as well hand them out for military trades.

"Alright, Marquise Alfred send down orders to our foreign ambassadors and tell them to get as much help as possible while giving out as little as possible." Duchess Alina ordered.

"On it." Marquise Alfred exited the meeting immediately.

"How about the astraans?" King Jaygat inquired, "They lost all of their authoritative leaders and have no one to take command."

"I can only wish them good luck." Duchess Alina narrowed her eyes coldly, "I have no time to handle their problems when my race was still not in the clear."

"I thought the same." King Jaygat approved.

In their eyes, only when their war was settled could they provide help to the astraans. So, it all depended on if they could survive until then...

Five Days later....

Throughout the entire universe, almost everyone was watching the same three live streams while holding their breaths.

Those streams were showing the three capital planets of the Darkin faction's races from a distance. To be exact, they were showing only the visible tiny parts of those planets.

What was dominate in the screen were non-other than the three apocalyptic void abominations completely cover up those planets, resembling slimes devouring a piece of spherical candy.

"I am watching this with my own eyes, but I still can't believe that those historical planets will be erased from existence this easily..." One of the reporters on the live streams spoke with great emotions in his voice, "I don't dare imagine how vampires, gremlins, and astrians around the universe must be feeling right now..."

It wasn't hard to guess.

Capital planets were considered as the heart of every nation in this universe.

To see them being devoured live like they were mere food must make them feel nothing but absolute anguish like their hearts were the ones being devoured...

"The only silver lining from this is that the last batch of citizens have been evacuated successfully yesterday." The reporter added with a bitter smile, "Though, I have received news that some seniors refused to leave their homes and wanted to die in them."

Everyone in the chat streams wrote 'F' to pay respect for those stubborn geezers, who would rather die with their planet than ditch it.

"Don't you feel bad for them?" Asna asked while chewing popcorn as she watched the same streams next to Felix on the couch.

She saw that he had an indifferent expression after he heard the news.

"Feelings have no place in war." Felix remarked with a flat tone, "They took their own choice to die with their planet and I respect that. But, it doesn't mean that I am feeling guilty of it."

"You are turning colder and colder." Asna smiled sadistically while giving Felix a loving look, "I am proud of you."

Although only five days have passed, Felix had indeed turned colder...

It ought to happen when he kept hearing reports of the death toll each day from his councilmen.

In mere five days, The Void Nation had taken control over more than 35% territories of the Darkin faction's races.

In the process, they had destroyed well over hundred thousand fleets and killed off a significant number of soldiers, reaching up to ten millions at minimum...

They might be soldiers, but Felix knew that they had partners, children, friends, and families...With each death, he changed the lives of tens of people for the worst.

The cherry at the top was forcing those families to escape from their planets after their armies fell under the voidlings to avoid being eaten as well...

As much as Felix wanted to not admit it, he knew that many of those families ended up getting caught by the voidlings...

After all, no one but Nimo could control them, which meant they do not discriminate between soldiers and civilians.

So, how could Felix's heart not die slowly and turn icy?

He understood that he could either kill off those emotions or let them control him and end the war.

Unfortunately, ending the war without the Void Nation's victory wasn't an option anymore...

"It's happening!" Asna exclaimed with an excited tone as she pointed at Liniliv.

When Felix switched his focus to it, he observed the planet getting completely hidden inside the World Eater's pitch-black body.

Just like Felix's stone-cold expression, there was no explosion, no noise, not even a reaction from the World Eater.

Just absolute dreadful silence as the pitch-black Symbiote slowly sent its tentacles towards the three nearby blood moons.

Such a sight made everyone feel uncomfortable as it resembled a monster wanting to eat the children after finishing their mother.

Duchess Alina, Marquise Sebastian, and every single vampire throughout the entire universe shared the same reaction.

Tears mixed with blood sliding down their cheeks as they watched this ongoing brutal scene with bloodshot eyes...

All of them knew that this image was going to be burnt down in their memories until the day they die...