

Supremacy 1161

[Chapter 1161 The First Stage Of Grief...Denial. II](#)

Ten minutes later after the destruction of Earth...

The news had reached the eyes of almost everyone in the universe due to the planet's connection to one of the highest-profile individuals in this era...Felix Maxwell.

Everyone kept a close eye on the story's development, knowing that it would have massive repercussions on the alliance as a whole.

After all, the home of the humans' representative and also the Void Nation King had been destroyed after the war was concluded!

As expected, all the humans and void citizens throughout the entire universe had descended into a unified rage, calling for an investigation to find out the culprit.

Since the 'murder weapon' was left behind, it didn't take long for Federation Council to find it and connect it with the Vampire's race!

This caused the Mariana Federation to be absolutely livid and take it to the supreme court of the SGAlliance since the vampire race was still a member even though they had lost the war!

So, another inner circle meeting was held, and this time Zosia Everglow, the vice-leader of the Federation was invited to represent her affected background since Felix was nowhere to be reached.

As for the vampires' side? Duke Sebastian became the new Duke and attended the meeting to defend his race from such heavy accusations.

"What do you have to say for yourself?" Queen Alfreda spoke coldly as she eyed Duke Sebastian with the rest of the inner circle leaders.

None of them had a pleased look at this development.

Who could blame them?

The destruction of the planet happened when it was still populated, which meant the loss of forty billion lives in an instant.

It was the greatest loss of lives in recent memory of the SGAlliance's lifespan!

That's because most apocalyptic events result in an earlier evacuation due to technological development.

Since the planet-destroyer weapons were owned by only a dozen of the races in the alliance and they never needed to use them, the casualties always stayed at an acceptable amount.

Another reason for their displeasure was knowing that Felix had too much influence and power to have him snap and take his anger on the alliance.

His Void Nation was still not part of the alliance contractually and the only thing holding them from going all out was the oath taken!

But, if he snapped and lost control? He could easily ignore it and hide in the void realm while commanding his nation to launch a true universal war on the alliance.

This time, there would be no deals, no evacuations, and no f*cking mercy!

So, if Duke Sebastian couldn't defend himself and his race, they wouldn't hesitate for a second to throw them out of the alliance for attacking another member.

In other words, they would be thrown to the wolves for real!

"I will admit that planet destroyer weapon belonged to our race." Duke Sebastian spoke composedly, "However, I have absolutely no clue how it arrived there and attacked their planet. Queen Ai can back me up."

"Is he speaking the truth?" Queen Allura referred to Queen Ai with a cold tone.

"Yes."

This didn't surprise most of the leaders since Duke Sebastian wouldn't have dared to attend the meeting if he had nothing to back him up.

Queen Ai's approval of his statement implied that he would not be implicated by this or his race since he was the new Duke.

Queen Ai didn't lie about his involvement in Alina's plan being nonexistent since she never actually fully addressed it with her subordinates.

The only thing they knew was that she had a plan, which might help them win the war, and that her ancestor was involved in it personally.

The only reason manananggal was involved in the first place was that Queen Ai wouldn't have snitched on them if they dared target Earth.

"This is absolutely outrageous!" Zosia slammed the surface of the platform furiously, "The weapon belongs to the vampires! Do we really need any other evidence?! They could have easily hired a mercenary group and found a way to order them without implicating Queen Ai!"

"Speculations, speculation, and speculations." Duke Sebastian shrugged his shoulders, "Unless you have solid evidence connecting our involvement, you are just accusing us wrongly. Who knows? Maybe a mercenary squad had taken advantage of World Eater devouring my home to steal the weapon from our moon."

"That's just bullsh*t and everyone's here knows it!!" Zosia glared at everyone when she saw that most of them didn't plan on putting themselves in this.

Unlike her, they knew that the war was born from a primogenitors' faction conflict.

Since this happened after Duchess Alina's death and Duke Sebastian's was cleared by Queen Ai, it left them with one last and logical assumption.

A primogenitor was responsible for this personally!

None of them was dumb enough to voice out their assumption and displease him...Their duties were related to the alliance alone and since there was no solid evidence to criminate the vampire's race, the only thing they could do was let Duke Sebastian walk free and keep his race in the alliance.

This pissed off Zosia to no end as she had no idea that the alliance's inner leaders would be this useless, not knowing that their hands were tied when matters were related to primogenitors.

Fortunately for her, she was still ignorant about them...

While Zosia failed to punish Duke Sebastian and his race, the Void Nation was a different beast!

"Just give the order and we will make sure to erase those three races from the face of the universe." The Ruiner stated murderously as he eyed Candace inside Nimo's consciousness.

Arthur, Aegnor, Mammon, Meriam, and the rest of the void citizens were all gathered in the throne's hall, looking at Candace with such hatred burning in their eyes it could kill!

They weren't targeting it Candace but at those f*ckers, who dared to attack their king's family!

"As I said, we aren't going to do anything until we receive a direct order from Felix." Candace sighed as he stared at the empty throne, "Just please be patient."

The moment Felix was forced into losing consciousness to save his sanity from snapping, all of his wisps of consciousness disappeared and returned to his main consciousness.

After all, they existed only when fed with mental energy continuously, and Felix passing out canceled it.

Although ten minutes had gone by, he still hadn't shown any signs of waking up...

Meanwhile, in his UVR's house, Felix was moved by Asna to his bed and she was sitting next to him with a worried look.

Eee Eee...

Nimo also was there, licking Felix's face with a sorrowful look, trying his best to wake him up.

"His mind must be helping him process his reality through a dream. I believe he won't wake up naturally until he completely accepts the reality of his grandfather's passing." Candace shared as she had a great deal of experience with dreams and such.

From her experience, Felix's condition could be counted as a self-inducing coma through emotional shock instead of just normal fainting.

"You don't get it yet." Thor frowned, "It's far more than just accepting his grandfather's death. If it was just him dying, Felix wouldn't have spent a second being asleep and he would have gone absolutely mad with thoughts of revenge."

"Indeed." Lady Sphinx sighed as she looked at Felix's soulless eyes, "Felix is too calculative for his own good...So, the moment he saw the flood of notifications, he instantly connected the dots and figured out that the only way for this to happen is if Earth was destroyed as a whole."

"In other words, he wasn't just trying to accept his grandfather's death or his friends, but the death of 40 billion lives, the destruction of his home planet, and most importantly, accepting the reality that he had a major role in this disaster happening."

"In other words, his guilty conscience wasn't going to let him go through the motion in peace..."

"The fact that he survived implies that he will be having survivors' guilt as well." Jörmungandr shook his head, "There is just so much to deal with and his subconsciousness clearly realized that the safest way to handle all of this is by not handling it at all."

While everyone clearly already moved to the second stage of grief, Anger, Felix was going to be trapped in the first stage for a very long time unless he managed to accept his new reality.

A reality where Earth didn't exist because of him...

A reality where 40 billion lives were lost and affected much more...

A reality where his grandfather and his friends were dead...

A reality where his life was never going to be the same again...

Instead of that, Felix was now spending his life in his new dream world with his grandfather on Earth by merging it with the best memories of his childhood.

"Granpa, does heaven really exist?" Little Felix asked with a cute voice as he sat with his grandfather near the balcony of their mansion, staring at the sunset.

"Of course it does." Grandfather Robert chuckled as he drank wine from a teacup in a sneaky manner.

"Is mom and dad there?" Felix asked with a brightened look.

"I am not too sure." Grandfather rubbed his grayed beard, "Your parents were a bit too shameless in their businesses. I am quite expecting them to be officials in hell by now."

"Granpa!" Little Felix yelled in annoyance, "Can't you say anything nice for once! With your character, you are definitely going to hell!"

"Haha! I already know that." Grandfather Robert laughed out loud.

"Aren't you scared?" Felix tilted his head in curiosity.

"Why be scared of something you can't change? Life is just a series of choices and those choices define our end whether they were good or bad." Grandfather Robert took another sip and added with a faint smile, "As long as you don't regret your choices, whether you end up in hell or heaven shouldn't concern you."

"So make sure to throw a few bad choices once in a while so you can join your grandpa in hell and wreak havoc with me there and your parents." Grandfather Robert laughed.

"You drunken geezer...Talking to you is really useless." Felix rolled his eyes at his grandfather's advice and walked back to the hall.

"Well, he will understand later on...Hopefully." Grandfather Robert smiled lovingly at Felix's back and returned to admiring the view.

[Chapter 1162 The Repercussion Of Crossing The Line!](#)

Back in the Mariana Federation Territory, nearby the express wormhole, connecting to the Vampire's galaxy, Manananggal could be seen sitting in his invisible spaceship with a nonchalant expression.

When he noticed the long line of spaceships in front of the express wormhole, he released his spiritual pressure until it was big enough to cover his entire spaceship.

Then, he continued on his journey, skipping the entire queue, knowing that no one could see him or his spaceship.

Although he was a primogenitor, he still preferred using spaceships and wormholes since he couldn't travel at the speed of light or within the void realm.

It was just an unreplaceable convenience in this Era, which all primogenitors were quite pleased of having.

In their Era, they were either using natural wormholes or Lord Dune's private wormhole network after paying exorbitant prices for it.

If they couldn't use any to reach their destinations, they literally spend centuries on their journeys if not more.

Unfortunately, today Manananggal was going to regret using a spaceship...

'Hmm?!'

Without any warning, a circular humongous void rift emerged in front of Manananggal's spaceship just as she was about to enter the wormhole!

Before Manananggal could ditch it in time, the spaceship sped inside the void realm for ten thousand of kilometers before getting erased from existence, throwing Manananggal out at an insane speed!

Manananggal managed to stop himself easily, but he didn't seem too pleased with his situation.

"What's the meaning of this, Lord Khaos?" He uttered with a deep frown as he looked for the void rift.

Unfortunately, it was already closed shut, which meant he was completely trapped here.

"You have crossed the line." Lord Khaos replied with an emotionless tone as two astronomically massive violet eyes emerged before Manananggal.

They were so big, it made Manananggal seem like a dust particle!

Still, Manananggal didn't show an ounce of fear...He merely covered his skin in a rejuvenation blood coating to protect himself from the deconstruction of the void energy.

"I have crossed nothing." Manananggal argued composedly, "You said that the kid is under your protection and we respected your wishes...But, you have no right to stop us from attacking any planet we wanted."

"I don't think you understand." Lord Khoa narrowed those dreadful purplish eyes and stated with a flat tone, "I am not here to argue or reason with you. Your faction's existence is starting to affect my plan negatively and I don't like it."

"Plan? What plan?" Manananggal was startled by this as he never thought that Felix's importance was related to a plan!

He always believed that Lord Khaos had a soft spot for Felix since he had given him his bloodline and turned him into his only descendant in the entire universe.

"That's none of your business." Lord Khoas uttered emotionlessly, "The next time you think of moving personally on the kid. I will make sure that your faction will be erased from the face of the universe."

"You have been warned..."

Before Manananggal could respond to his threat, Lord Khaos' eyes suddenly turned extremely bright before disappearing.

'Is this Void Domain? He really isn't messing around...'

Manananggal was stunned at the sight of his body getting deconstructed to utter nothingness at freakish speed!

It was like someone using an eraser to wipe him out of existence akin to a badly drawn character!

In less than a split second, Manananggal was nowhere to be seen, and the void realm was back to its eerie silent environment.

He was killed so fast, it was hard to believe that he was a primogenitor as well...

Alas, this was the true terror of elemental lords in their environments compared to the rest.

The strength difference was just too unbridgeable...

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Inside a horizontal medical pod within a massive underground bunker built out of nothing but crystallized blood, Manananggal's naked body could be seen floating in a blue liquid without an oxygen mask on.

Abruptly, his blood-red eyes snapped wide open, releasing a destructive pressuring aura that shattered the pod's glass into little pieces!

Manananggal hovered outside of the medical pod while having many blood tentacles putting some clothes on him and even an AP Bracelet.

By the time his feet touched the floor, he returned to his elegant and nonchalant appearance.

As the blood primogenitor and the possessor of the ultimate ability, True Immortality, he would never leave this universe unless he willed it!

What Lord Khaos ended up killing was a mere clone just like this one!

Manananggal might be not as overpowered as most of the primogenitors, but he was the only one capable of fighting them with actual clones!

Those clones were so perfect, they possessed all of his strengths and gifts bestowed upon him by the universe, unlike Lady Sphinx's sand copies!

Lady Sphinx's copies might be able to use sand manipulation, but they didn't possess the same physical strength as her.

In addition, Manananggal's clones were capable of growing their own main consciousness with time, which meant that there was absolutely no difference between the real thing and a clone!

"This is getting more dangerous than we anticipated." Manananggal knitted his eyebrows after his clone's memories merged with him, showing him his unexpected death.

He had no idea what kind of plan Felix and Lord Khaos were involved in, but he was clearly shown that Lord Khaos wouldn't let another transgression happen to Felix again!

The fact that he made a move against them even though they merely attacked Felix's family was enough proof.

Without delay, Manananggal contacted his partners and they joined him in a meeting.

He updated them on his confrontation with Lord Khaos and the more they listened, the graver their expressions had gotten.

"I think we have to lay low for a while." Wendigo said with a solemn tone, "Based on what you said, Lord Khaos doesn't really care about that punk's life. He only cares about his role in his plan, whatever it was. So, we have to make sure to stay out of this, so if he ended up dying, it won't connect to us."

"You're right." Saurous nodded.

The Darkin faction's members might be proud and courageous, but they weren't idiots to continue antagonizing Lord Khaos.

Now that they knew Lord Khaos cared for Felix only for a purpose of his plan, they understood that moment he was done with him, he wouldn't care anymore about his protection!

In their eyes, the smartest decision was to lay low and ignore the punk and the Asgardian faction altogether until the day either Felix dies on his own or Lord Khaos cast him aside.

"Sh*t, I never thought I will be wishing this, but I really hope that little sh*t gets back up on his feet." Saurous cursed.

Whether it was Saurous or another primogenitor, no one ever wanted to antagonize Lord Khaos.

That's because as the void primogenitor, he had complete control over the void realm.

In other words, he could appear anywhere he wanted in the entire universe and attack anyone he desired even if they were both at two opposite edges of the universe.

Exactly like what happened to Manananggal!

Vrrr Vrr!...

Suddenly, their AP bracelets began to vibrate, making them glance at the screen.

-You have been summoned to the Primogenitors' Council.-

"Ignore it." Wendigo stated calmly, "There is no reason to attend it. They will be just talking crap to us."

"My thoughts exactly." Saurous sneered, "It must have been the Asgardian holding it to complain about us."

He was right about one thing, the Asgardians were the ones holding the council this time...However, it wasn't to complain about them.

"I am not here to talk about evidence or such bullsh*t." Fenrir stated coldly as he eyed the rest of his peers in the council, "I know they killed our students' family and nothing will change this fact. So, I'm invoking the Council's primogenitors' clash against either Saurous or Wendigo."

Erebus, Kumiho, and the others all gasped at the same time, not expecting this at all!

The Council's primogenitors' clash had never been invoked in this era ever due to the primogenitors' conflict with each other dying slowly with time!

It was quite a serious right to invoke since it implied that the two parties had reached the end of their civil conflict and could be handled only through violence!

The Council's job was to pick the battle area and also attend it to make sure that no one would interfere in it or one of the fighters escape!

In a sense, it was a literal battle to the death or at least to force out the survival protocol of one of the primogenitors!

Naturally, this was going to happen in the real universe!

"Aren't you being a bit rash, brother Fenrir?" Elder Aspidochelone said with a solemn tone, "There is no going back from this."

"Going back? Do I look like I want to go back?" Fenrir released a chilling air through his nostrils, "I have cleansed my heart from most of my hatred for them after what Manananggal did to my pregnant wife. Yet, they ambushed me and forced me to use my ice world protocol to save myself."

"Now, they boldly attacked my student's family while I am still around." Fenrir sneered coldly, "Do you think I am in the mood to reason with you here? You either enforce the fight or the Asgardian faction will leave the council!"

[Chapter 1163 A Small Victory, But Unsatisfactory...](#)

"As you wish."

Seeing that Fenrir was pretty adamant about the fight, no one bothered to talk sense into him anymore.

Since the Darkins weren't attending the council, Elder Aspidochelone could only send them another invite.

When they didn't respond, he said with an annoyed tone, "They aren't coming."

"Then, tell them about the clash and warn them if they ignored the challenge, they would be kicked out of the council." Thor said coldly.

This was one of the few moments where he regretted not being alive and still possessing his perfect manipulation.

He was extremely furious about this whole matter, yet he could do nothing to the Darkins besides cheer by Fenrir's side.

It didn't feel good one bit...

"I guess that's only fair." Erebus supported Thor's suggestion.

"I think the same."

"They have been going too wild for a while and undermining our status as primogenitors." Siren added with a displeased tone, "Now, even our descendants are starting to believe that we have no issues with killing non-threatening families."

The rest of the primogenitors nodded in agreement with irritated expressions...None of them were impressed with Darkins sleek way of destroying the planet with that weapon.

In fact, they were more disgusted since it screamed of being a dishonorable coward.

In their eyes, if they had no self-respect to stoop that low, they might as well use their powers to destroy the planet.

Thus, this clash was literally their last chance of regaining the respect of their peers...If they also ignored it, there was no point in keeping them in the council.

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"He really challenged us." Wendigo frowned in displeasure as he looked at the council's written warning to attend the meeting and accept Fenrir's challenge.

"What do we do?" Saurous inquired with a severe tone, "Do we accept it?"

"We can't." Mannanangal disclosed, "It's too risky for us. We have already irked most of our peers and the Asgardians have Lady Sphinx and Lord Khaos on their side."

In the eyes of Mannanangal, this clash was fraught with variables that were stacked against them.

Sure, the council's clash meant that it would be organized by the council and most of the primogenitors would be there to make sure that no one would interfere when things get tough for one side.

However, Mannanangal wasn't too trusting of the process when his faction's reputation was in the sewers and most of their peers were clearly going to be unfriendly with them.

"He is right." Wendigo sighed, "Who can say for certain that the Asgardians won't take advantage of us being in place to launch an attack with their allies? Even Lord Khaos can use the opportunity to get rid of us once and for all without much annoyance."

They might be proud but they weren't stupid to put their safety in the hands of the council at this crucial moment.

"If we are going to fight them, it has to be on our terms and turf." Mannanangal nodded.

"I'm not saying I don't agree with your take on the matter, but rejecting the challenge implied getting kicked out of the council." Saurus knitted his eyebrows, "Then, we will really be on bad terms with most of our peers."

"F*ck em and their council." Wendigo said coldly, "The only thing we will be losing is the privilege of joining the games and events related to it. Who cares about that now?"

Mannanangal and Saurus nodded in agreement, knowing that the games didn't interest them anymore when their strongest players were taken down by the Asgardians.

In other words, there was no entertainment to be extrapolated from the games anymore but mere humiliation and a reminder that their descendants were trashed by a single human.

So, they all closed the notifications and ignored the challenge.

In fact, they went a step further and muted the messages of all of their peers, going completely off the grid just like in the old times.

Since they planned on lying low, they might as well do it properly.

"I really hope that punk gets back on his feet and makes sure that he doesn't get killed off before Lord Khaos finishes with him." Saurus narrowed his eyes dangerously as he envisioned Felix's face.

The other two didn't add anything but their eerie silence supported Saurus's take.

At this point, they had suffered way too much at the hands of Felix to be satisfied with anything but killing him personally in the worst possible manner...

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"I guess the fight is not happening." Elder Aspidochelone smiled wryly as he eyed Fenrir, "They didn't just ignore my message, they muted me."

When the primogenitors heard so they attempted to reach out to those three and found out that their messages weren't going through.

"I guess they muted me too."

"Likewise."

"Wait, me too?" Kumiho pouted in annoyance, "What did I even do?"

"Well, I guess this makes it official then." Erebus shrugged his shoulders, "Those three buggers will no longer be part of the council or anything related to it."

Although they heard so, not a single Asgardian was pleased with such a disappointing ending...Especially Fenrir, whose murderous intent had just increased by tenfolds even the furthest primogenitor was affected by it.

"Cowards...Bunch of f*cking cowards!" He cursed hatefully under his breath.

"Honestly, I expected such a reaction." Jörmungandr shook his head, "Those f*ckers have never dared to fight us three vs three and were always either ganging up on us or evading us in our era."

Most of the primogenitors nodded their heads in agreement as their memories were still vivid of those two factions' conflict in their era.

The Darkins' fighting style was not honorable in the slightest as they make sure to take advantage of every single opportunity while simultaneously avoiding losing fights.

In a sense, there was nothing with this and was actually the best way to handle such serious death or life battles...Not a single primogenitor here had a problem with it.

However, this was different since Fenrir was literally asking for a one vs one fight under the order of the council.

Not agreeing to it was simply a cowardly act no matter how they spin in it their heads.

That's because he was planning to fight them while both of his partners were mere wisps of consciousness!

In other words, he was taking a real risk!

"Queen Ai, eliminate the contracts of all champions belonging to Manananggal, Saurous, and Wendigo." Elder Aspidochelone ordered.

"I need the approval of the majority." Queen Ai stated.

The primogenitors offered their affirmation on the order one by one...With one last confirmation, Queen Ai kicked hundreds of the Darkins' champions out of the champion's games!

Now, they were mere normal players and they had absolutely no relation to the rest of the champions even if they met in the same game!

While this was a small victory to be celebrated, it didn't brighten up the Asgardians one bit...

Fenrir placed a lot of hope in this battle to help reawaken his student from such a nightmarish trauma.

Alas, even when he offered himself, the Darkins didn't bite...

[Chapter 1164 Invading His Dream.](#)

Four Months Later...

Less than four months was all it took for life in the universe to go back to normal as no one kept discussing the universal war or the destruction of Earth like it never happened.

With trillions of entertaining distractions in this era, it was near impossible for the populace to keep focusing on one matter forever.

Though, there were still many changes occurring in the alliance in those four months. Firstly, Zosia relocated the Mariana Federation's capital to the Everglow Kingdom, her own kingdom.

Everyone in the council had approved of this since it was a temporary solution.

The long-term solution was transforming Mars into a habitable planet with oceans, seas, forests, and such...Then, build as many cities on it and populate them. When everything was set, it would become the new capital.

It was done like this as a sign of respect to the real leader of the Federation...But, it wasn't really as celebrated by the public as in the council.

After all, forty billion lives were lost and they were from all different areas of the Federation.

Whether people loved or hated Felix, every one of them came to the same resolution...It was Felix's fault.

In their eyes, he was the one launching a sudden and peculiar war against three races in the alliance for seemingly no reason by leading the most hated and feared species in the universe.

At the start, they cheered for him and wanted him to win it since they knew that their race was going to be close allies with the Void Nation when it joined the alliance.

This would bring them many benefits in the short and long term.

But now? Not everyone was feeling the same after forty billion innocent lives had to suffer because of one man's decision.

One could only wonder how would they react if they knew that if it wasn't for Felix's interception, they would have gone extinct...

Anyhow, whether they liked the decision or not, the Federation was going all in to reform Mars.

As for Earth? Well, even with their advanced technologies, it was impossible to restore it back to its habitable environment in the same frame of time.

The explosion had simply caused too much damage to the planet's foundation and it would take centuries if not more to recover.

Right now, Earth was beginning another Ice Age and no one knew for sure when it would end.

All they could do was wait for it to recover at its natural speed.

On the other hand, The Void Nation had successfully cleaned most of the Darkins' territories of their citizens.

Candace supervised the immigration process, knowing that most void citizens were at edge lately due to Felix's absence.

She had busted out many of their squads being too rough to the immigrating citizens, showing absolutely no mercy.

Candace would have allowed all of this to happen by her evil nature. But, she spent enough time with Felix to know that he would hate them for this when he wakes up.

On another note, Candace ignored all of the alliances' calls to a meeting, knowing that they wanted to make them join the alliance as fast as possible.

However, she refused to speak on behalf of Felix in such an important matter without him being on her side.

Speaking about Felix, it didn't seem like he was planning to wake up from his self-induced coma anytime soon.

"It's been already four whole months." Asna emphasized with a bit of agitation in her tone, "I really don't think this is normal."

Ever since Felix fell into that coma, she had never left his side. She waited hours and days for Felix to wake up...Yet, his eyelids didn't even bat once.

The only reason she didn't take any drastic measures to wake up Felix was because of his masters telling her that he needed to handle his trauma on his own and when he succeed, he would wake up by himself.

She agreed at the start but after weeks and months, her patience was running thin and her worry was increasing day by day.

"Noah's situation is the same."

Fenrir sighed as he recalled Noah's current robotic day-to-day life in those four months.

He might be much more active than Felix, but he never listened to anything Fenrir said and he merely 'eats, sleeps, and shit akin to a cat.

"Asna does have a point." Thor frowned, "Clearly our approach isn't working and I believe if we kept waiting, Felix might end up staying in a coma forever."

"For him to take this long, looks like he isn't really confronting his trauma in his dream." Lady Sphinx stated, "He must have created a fantasy dream to avoid it completely."

"There is only one way to find out." Jörmungandr said as he looked at Candace with the others.

"Do you just want me to spy on him in the dream or make my presence clear?" Candace asked.

She understood that they wanted her to use her powers to invade Felix's dream.

"Just spy on him and link your consciousness so we can see as well." Lady Sphinx asserted, "I still believe that Felix needs to handle some of the trauma on his own. So, if he really was living a fantasy dream, it's best to correct it and let him deal with it."

"Isn't that too harsh?" Asna asked with a worried tone, "What if he fails and just proves to be too much? I think we really need to be there for him and help him process this."

In her eyes, Felix was still a human and humans need companionship to help them in their difficult times.

"I trust that Felix will be able to handle this." Lady Sphinx stressed, "If he doesn't, well, he can forget about growing mentally and physically strong enough to deal with those beings."

"She is right." Thor agreed, "As much as I hate it, Felix's path requires him to toughen through those obstacles on his own if he really wants to keep his promises."

"I don't care if he keeps it or not." Asna retorted angrily, "I just want him to wake up!"

"He cares about it." Jörmungandr requested with a soft tone, "So if you really love him, it's best that you let him try to handle it on his own at first."

"But..."

"Don't worry, we have something to motivate him to get him on his feet if he fails." Thor said as he eyed his partners.

"What is it?" Asna asked.

"Well, all I can say is that it's a false hope." Thor smiled wryly, "It's best not to tell him about it. But, if we are left with no choice, we can only use it."

Jörmungandr didn't wait for Asna to ask again as he told her about it, making her eyes widen to the limit.

"That's possible?!"

"Well, that's what we don't know." Thor added, "Plus, even if it was possible, I doubt Felix can pull it off."

"Candace, I want you to tell him about this only when you see the situation isn't developing as we have hoped." Lady Sphinx informed.

"I understand." Candace nodded with a serious look.

"Be on your way then."

The moment she heard so, Candace sat on the consciousness ocean and closed her eyes shut.

Then, a pinkish symbol in the shape of a long-horned goat appeared on top of her...Just like the pride sin symbol, it was created out of a completely unidentified language!

After it was manifested, the symbol emitted a pinkish mist, which enveloped Candace, and Felix's head from the outside.

Eee Eee!

When Nimo saw it, he got excited and had his eyes turn pink as well.

"Crap! Nimo can enter the dream as well and mess up our plans!" Thor exclaimed after seeing the little raccoon getting enveloped in the same pinkish mist!

"Bad Nimo! Bad!" Asna scolded as she picked him up hastily and kept him away from Felix...Alas, it was too late as Nimo began snoring soundlessly while dangling from her grip.

He had already invaded Felix's dream and unsurprisingly, much faster than Candace!

He had emerged in Robert's mansion's garden, where little Felix could be seen sitting in front of a small ant colony.

"Fight, little ones, fight for a chance of freedom, hehehe."

Little Felix kept giggling evilly as he placed two ants inside a bottle's top and watched them climb on top of each other to get out.

Eee Eee!! Thud!!

Suddenly, before Little Felix could react, Nimo smashed into him and began licking his face excitedly.

"Help! Help!! I am being attacked!!" Scared shitless, Little Felix screamed out loud while covering his face in protection!

Everyone would react the same if they were jumped at by a pitch-black raccoon.

Just as the servants were about to rush in and see what was going on, Little Felix got a bit braver and opened his eyes when the licking stopped.

The first thing he noticed was that Nimo had the friendliest and cutest look on his face as he sat on his chest.

"You're friendly, right?" Nervous but a bit curious, Little Felix asked as he reached out at Nimo with his hand.

Eee Eee!

Nimo nodded his head and moved it to Felix's hand, before rubbing it against it eagerly, like he merely desired pats.

When Little Felix saw this, he dropped his guard immediately and began rubbing Nimo's smooth fur while giggling in enjoyment.

"So fluffy..."

Unfortunately, before Felix could enjoy his time with Nimo, the nearest servant arrived.

"Oh My God..."

Her reaction was out of utter horror the moment she realized Nimo's species!

"Young master!! Drop that thing!! You will get rabies!!" She screamed fearfully as she rushed towards them.

'That little...I just arrived here and he is already making trouble.' Candace rubbed her eyes with a wry smile and used her power to cause both Little Felix and the servant to lose consciousness.

She knew that if the servant dared to touch Nimo or keep him away from Felix after such a long period, he would literally delete her from this dream in front of Felix.

Such a shock was enough to destabilize Felix's dream, something that she didn't want to happen before she finished her mission.

"Little God, can you not make so much trouble for me?" Candace begged as she appeared next to Nimo and picked him up.

Eee Eee!!!

[Chapter 1165 Altering The Dream...](#)

In an act of defiance, Nimo glared at her in annoyance and jumped away from her embrace, sitting next to the passed-out Felix, and started to lick his face to wake him up.

'Leave him be, Candace.' Lady Sphinx said.

'It's not like I can stop him.' Candace sighed.

She knew that Nimo had given her a warning before and if she dared to keep him away from Felix, he had no issues with kicking her out of the dream.

As the true Paragon of Sins, her abilities meant nothing to him.

Still, she knew that he would end up ruining their plan, so she decided to at least inform him about their mission here.

"Little god, you can stay here with Felix." Candace requested with a hopeful tone, "But, can you not use your powers on anyone?"

Eee Eee?

Nimo was confused by her request...But, when Candace explained that it was all for Felix's sake to wake him up, he nodded vigorously.

"Good." Candace sighed in relief and disappeared out of sight, deciding to be a mere spectator.

To avoid the servants' causing trouble, she installed in everyone's minds that Nimo being a raccoon was no problem.

She chose this approach to avoid affecting Felix's experience in the dream too obviously.

After all, if she made the servants see Nimo as a cat or not see it at all, Felix would realize that something was wrong with their reactions when they see Nimo.

'Wake up.'

The moment Candace clapped her hands once, both Felix and the servant woke up at the same time with no memories of them passing out.

The servant crouched down in front of Felix and asked with a delightful smile as she eyed Nimo, "What do we have here, young master?"

"My new friend!" Little Felix grinned widely and lifted Nimo from his arms, "Touch him, he is so fluffy and friendly."

"Sure..."

Just as the servant was about to reach out with her hand at Nimo's head, he gave her a cold glare that sent shivers down her spine.

"May..be, ano..ther t..time. I thin..k I am be..ing called." She swiftly retracted her hand and excused herself, not daring to touch Nimo.

"Her loss."

Little Felix shrugged his shoulders and picked up Nimo...He scanned him up and down and uttered, "Since you are completely black, how about I call you Blacky?"

"..."

"..."

"..."

Asna and the rest of Felix's masters' eyelids twitched after hearing his naming sense, knowing deep down that if Asna didn't name Nimo personally, he would have been called Blacky...

Eee Eee...

It turned out, even Nimo disliked the name greatly. He wiggled from Little Felix's clutches and landed on the ground. Then, he used his pow to write a wanky Nimo on the dirt.

He might not be able to speak yet, but copying his written name was nothing.

Eee Eee!

Nimo patted his chest and the name on the ground over and over again like he was stating that he wouldn't accept anything but this.

"Nimo? Nimo...I like it."

Little Felix smiled in approval and picked Nimo up. Then, he grinned evilly and asked, "Do you want to terrorize my cousins with me?"

Eee Eee!

Nimo nodded excitedly in agreement. He was sold at the term terrorize.

"Hehe, follow me to the playground." Little Felix placed him on the ground and sprinted inside the gigantic mansion while Nimo was chasing him closely.

All the servants merely smiled in gratification after they saw Felix and Nimo playing together, knowing that Felix had it extremely rough in the past year due to his parent's sudden death.

The moment Little Felix and Nimo exited the mansion's gate, Grandfather Robert spotted them from his balcony and asked out loud, "Where are you going?"

"Playground!" Little Felix shouted back and kept on sprinting towards the exterior gate of the mansion without looking back.

"Don't bully your cousins! I have had enough of complaints from their parents!!" Grandfather Robert scolded angrily as he waved his special belt.

Alas, his threat fell on deaf ears as little Felix wheezed away like the wind.

After exiting the exterior gate, it took him more than ten minutes of walking down a beautiful suburb street with mansions of all sizes built between it, to reach the playground.

No one was worried about his safety because this entire area was owned by the Maxwell Business Empire and housed by their families, who were more into the suburban living style than the city life.

After Felix arrived at the playground, he saw little Olivia, Sarah, Jackson, James, Kenny, and many other cousins of similar age, fooling around in the playground.

'I knew it, they never invite me to play with them.' Felix's smile turned a bit fainter after seeing his cousins having fun in groups...

It might be mean, but Felix quite deserved it as he had taken his parents' death on them constantly until they stopped hanging out with him altogether.

At the end of the day, they were still kids and couldn't be as understanding as adults.

'If I am not playing, no one is.' Felix pouted and looked Nimo in the eyes...Then, he told him to chase them out of the playground.

Eee Eee!

Without an ounce of hesitation, Nimo bolted from his place and charged toward the girls, who were playing on the grass with dolls.

"Kyaaaa!!! So cute!"

Unfortunately for Little Felix, everyone in the dream had their vision of Nimo deformed by Candace, making them see him as the cutest pet ever.

So, the moment Nimo arrived near the girls, Olivia and Sarah embraced him tightly and began rubbing him all over.

"He is so fluffy!"

When the boys heard the ruckus, they grouped up around them and began looking at Nimo with curious looks.

"Whose pet is this?" Kenny inquired.

"It's mine!!" Little Felix appeared out of nowhere with a defensive expression, fearing that one of them might steal it from him.

"It's Felix!! Run!!"

Some cousins immediately had their faces turn black from fear as they bolted away from the gathering, not wanting anything to do with Felix.

His pranks had traumatized many of them in the past year!

"Young Felix was really a walking menace..." Thor uttered speechlessly.

He might have read Felix's memories, but he never saw this part before.

"How can this cutie be yours..." Before Sarah could disapprove of Felix's claim, Nimo escaped from her clutches easily and jumped into Felix's embrace.

"Let's go Nimo. Clearly, we aren't welcomed here." Felix gave his cousins an annoyed look and walked away, planning to return to his mansion.

"Wait...Can't you stay for a bit?" Little Olivia requested shyly while fiddling with her fingers, "I want to play with your pet a little."

"Me too!"

"I haven't touched its fur yet!"

"Please stay!"

Felix was taken by surprise by their requests as this was the first time they asked him to play with them for a very long time.

Although Felix knew that they merely wanted to play with his pet and not him, it still meant a lot to him.

So, he turned around and shamelessly bragged that he had taught him many tricks, knowing that Nimo was weirdly too smart.

His cousins gathered around him again and Felix began commanding Nimo to sit, roll over, play dead, and such, making his cousins keep exclaiming in awe.

"Do we really need to mess up with his dream?" Asna asked with a sorrowful tone, "Look at him, even in his fantasy dream, he wasn't well-liked and he is trying his best to fit back in. Now, we are going to alter his dream for the worst...He is still a child here and it might break him..."

"It has to happen." Lady Sphinx said, "His dream must have a one-to-one time with the real world. So, if we wait for him to grow up in the dream world, it would take years and years. By then, this dream will really become his real world."

It might be difficult to watch and borderline evil, but if they wanted Felix to return to them, they could only correct his dream right now.

Just like a bandage, it was best to rip it as fast as possible.

"Candace, we have watched enough." Lady Sphinx ordered, "Do it gradually."

"Alright..." Candace sighed as she eyed Felix, "I apologize for this."

Without further ado, Candace began pushing the sealed bad memories into Little Felix's brain, showing him the death notifications of his grandfather and his friends and what happened to Earth in the real world in a gradual process.

AAAAAAAAAAAA!!!

Still, it proved to be too much as Little Felix immediately fell to the ground while screaming at the top of his throat with tearful reddened eyes.

"Felix!" Little Olivia was the first to sit next to Felix and begin to shake him with a worried expression.

Some close cousins like Kenny, Sarah, and Jackson gathered around Felix to check on him while the others kept their distance or outright run away, believing that this must be one of his pranks.

Unbeknownst to them, thousands of images were flashing before Felix's eyes on the real world...The moment they stopped, Felix quietened down immediately and closed his eyes shut.

Eee Eee!

Just as Nimo wanted to intervene and help Felix, Candace appeared next to him and took him away.

"Asna said that If you want Sir Felix to come back to us, you must not intervene in the process." Candace used Asna's name as a shield, knowing that Nimo never dare to misbehave in front of her.

Eee Eee...

So, Nimo stopped fighting back and watched the sunny and beautiful dream world begin to change at a noticeable pace.

The sky turned bloodish red and gloomy while the trees and plants wilted rapidly, turning the entire suburb into a nightmarish desolate area.

The faraway new york skyscrapers began to fall down on each other, creating deafening explosions and thunderous ruckus throughout the entire city.

Yet, the scary thing was the people.

All of them had lost their normal appearances as they were transformed into the most hideous undead zombies...

The moment Felix's vision was restored, the first thing he saw was Olivia and his cousins' faces falling off, showing their fleshy skulls, which were having many insects entering from one orifice and exiting from the other.

It was an utterly a horrific experience for a child...To make it worse, all of them were repeating the same toe-curling sentence as they kept pushing their hideous faces closer and closer to Felix.

"Why did you kill us?"..."Why did you kill us?"..."Why did you kill us?"...

Felix curled up into a ball and kept apologizing with the most heartwrenching tone, "I am so sorry, I didn't mean it...I am so sorry, I am so sorry..."

[Chapter 1166 The Second Stage Of Grief...Anger.](#)

With each apology, Felix kept growing bigger while his appearance changed to match his real one. Still, his undead cousins refused to let him go as they piled up on him and kept uttering the same sentence over and over again.

To make matters worse, an unfathomable number of undead exiting the ruined city and nearby towns or suburbs were all heading in direction of Felix, making Asna feel a sense of dread for him.

She knew that Candace had stopped altering the dream and everything happening right now was due to Felix's own imagination.

Asna and the rest of the tenants could only watch as Felix's family members left their mansions and began to pile up on him as well, making it close to impossible to spot Felix any more.

Still, Felix managed to peek from underneath the pile and spotted his grandfather walking slowly in his direction...His skin was grayed out and cracked while his eyes were nowhere to be seen.

Yet still, instead of piling up with the rest of the undead and blaming him, his grandfather reached out to him with his wrinkly hand.

He had a kind smile as he looked at Felix with empty eye sockets, seeming like he was beseeching him to take his hand.

Even when Felix was consumed with unimaginable guilt and his thoughts were extremely negative, his subconsciousness could never imagine Grandfather Robert blaming Felix for his death, unlike the others...

"Grandpa..."

With reddened eyes and a heart completely broken, Felix reached out slowly with his shaky hand toward his grandfather, hoping just for one last slight touch...

"Take it, take it..."

Asna and Felix's masters kept watching this with hopeful eyes, knowing that all it took was one person to forgive Felix.

Just one person would tip the scale and make Felix wake up to his senses.

If it came from his grandfather, it would be even better.

Alas, the moment their fingers touched, Felix's hand crashed into the ground after the pile of undead suddenly tripled in size.

It buried Felix completely and separated him from his grandfather...

"Candace, it's time." Lady Sphinx sighed.

"Are you sure about this?" Thor asked with a deep frown, "If we gave him such false hope, he might break even harder when it fails to meet his expectations."

"We will deal with that when it happens." Lady Sphinx said, "Now, we have a student to rescue."

Lady Sphinx hoped that Felix could overcome this on his own completely, but alas, the trauma and guilt were just too much for anyone, who had never gone through such experiences before...

'It's not over yet.' Candace had another opinion.

Without further ado, she dove deeper inside the dreadful mountain of the undead until she reached Felix.

She saw him lying on his back this time with his eyes closed shut, seemingly like he was allowing the undead to do as they please with him to vent their hatred.

Instead of pulling him out of the pile or even removing the undead from him, Candace merely spoke softly in front of Felix, "Felix, can you hear me?"

"Candace..." Felix opened his hazy eyes slowly and saw Candace's pretty face mushed up with his cousins.

"Felix, I am not here to help you or tell you that it's all going to be better in the future." Candace disclosed with a soft tone, "I am merely here to tell you that you have a chance to make things right again...A small chance that is almost certainly likely to fail."

"But, I believe that if you truly want to make things right for everyone, you owe it to them to give it at least a try." Candace reached out with her hand and said one last time, "If you feel the same, take my hand."

'A chance...A chance!'

Without needing to say any further, Felix's hazy eyes cleared right away, showing a burning flame of hope!

He clearly heard that the opportunity to save everyone was extremely slim, but he didn't care one bit.

Just as Candace stated, Felix knew that he owed it to everyone to give it a try instead of hiding here!

So, even though he had no idea what she was talking about or if she was lying to him or not, Felix reached out and caught her hand tightly.

"I knew you won't give up so easily." Candace smiled genuinely at Felix and pulled him out from the undead pile.

As Felix was piercing through the undead, who were trying to hold onto him, he felt like someone had held his hand.

When he burst through the pile and flew into the sky with Candace, he looked down and his eyes almost gave up on him at the sight of his undead grandfather holding onto his hand...

Grandfather Robert smiled at him kindly and mouthed a single sentence.

-Let me go...-

It turned out, Felix was the one holding his grandfather's hand tightly, refusing to let go of him!

Whether he accepted that there was a chance to save everyone or not, Felix still felt deep down that he was incapable of letting go of his grandfather...

"I don't want to...Please, don't make me...Please."

Tears fell down Felix's cheeks as he kept hearing his grandfather's encouraging words...Even in his dream, he was always encouraging him to do the right thing.

-I was always destined to die when you were seventeen...Every year after it was a bonus, which I greatly appreciate.-

Grandfather Robert gave Felix a soft look and mouthed one last time, -So, don't feel too sad for me and let me go...It's time to visit my son and daughter-in-law.-

Before Felix could acknowledge his grandfather's wish, he realized to his terror that his grandfather's hand was slipping from his fingers no matter how tightly he tried to hold it...

"No..no..no...no!!! Nooo!!!"

Alas, regardless of how much he shouted painfully, his grandfather's hand ended up freed from his grasp...

"Grandpa!!!"

Felix could only howl with an aggrieved tone as he watched his grandfather's body fall back into the mountain of undead, which now became unmoving corpses...

They weren't the only pile of corpses around as the higher Felix flew, the more visible other mountains of corpses began to show up.

When they arrived at the exosphere, Felix's tears were frozen solid on his cheeks as he kept staring without a single blink at the crumbling Earth...

Felix hadn't really seen what happened to Earth, making him imagine this destructive scene of Earth breaking into pieces akin to a small pebble...

This sight ended up completing two of Felix's three great fears in life...A bloodish red gloomy sky, mountains of corpses placed everywhere, the death of his loved ones, and apocalyptic destruction in his home.

His greatest fear was his inability to protect them from this scenario...Yet, it ended up happening and instead of providing protection, he played a major role in causing it.

"Felix, it's time to stop blaming yourself and focus your anger and hatred on the true culprits." Candace advised with a solemn tone as she glanced at Felix, whose eyes were frozen on the crumbling Earth.

The moment Felix heard so, he closed his eyes shut for a few moments.

Eee Eee...

Even Nimo jumped on his shoulder and started licking his face, trying to appease him if just for a little.

When he opened them again, Earth was nowhere to be seen...What replaced her were the Darkins hovering in a single line with astronomical sizes, making Felix resemble a mere grain of sand before them.

All of them had glacial expressions as they kept looking down on Felix like they were taunting him to do something.

Felix neither was frightened nor was he provoked to make a move.

He merely kept staring back at them with the most chilling glare, knowing deep down that he wasn't ready yet to deal with them.

That's why they were portrayed with such an unfathomable size in his dream.

"I am not strong enough right now to make you break a sweat, but I swear on my late grandfather's that your heads will be decapitated by me and only me...I swear on it." Felix stressed with a sinister tone as pure killing intent was bursting with each word leaving his mouth.

For the first time ever since Felix learned about the Darkins, he truly and wholeheartedly desired nothing but to erase them from existence.

This time, he wasn't going to do this for his masters' sake or to keep his promise.

It would be utterly for his selfish reasons and nothing was going to make this resentment go away besides their death!!

"Thanks for everything, Candace." Felix spoke coldly even though he was being appreciative, "Let's return now...I have too many unsettled matters to handle."

"Okay..." Candace could only oblige with a bitter smile, knowing that the old Felix was never going to return.

If he did return, it wouldn't be until his heart was fully cleansed and reached the final stage of grief, Acceptance.

With such resentment burning in his seven hearts, it was clear to all that Felix was never going to reach that stage until the day he exert his rightful revenge on the Darkins...

'We have awakened him and unfortunately, the monster within...'

[Chapter 1167 The Third Stage Of Grief...Bargaining.](#)

In a few moments, Felix opened his muddled eyes to the real world...The first thing he saw was Asna's breathtaking face.

"Felix!"

She hugged him tightly the moment their eyes came in contact, feeling like she would lose him if she let go.

Felix rubbed her back with an apologetic smile and whispered near her ear, "I am sorry for making you worry. It won't happen again..."

"You better be!" Asna sniffled as she punched him in his chest.

Eee Eee!

Nimo joined in the fun and kept hitting Felix with his tiny paws while making a noise excitedly.

"Welcome back, brat."

"It took you long enough."

"How are you feeling?"

"Thanks everyone, I am not feeling too bad."

The rest of the tenants welcomed Felix back one by one, making his smile get bigger and bigger.

Still, all of them knew that he was just smiling to be polite and that his hearts were too cold to react emotionally anymore...

"How long was I out for?" Felix asked with a curious tone.

"Four months more or less." Asna answered as she wiped her eyes.

"What the hell!" Felix exclaimed as he jumped instantly from his bed.

Felix knew that four months was a long time in this fast-moving era, where things keep changing every second!

"Don't worry, you haven't missed anything too big." Candace comforted him and began updating him on all the developments happening in those four months.

She left nothing behind, telling him about Fenrir's challenge, the Darkins' faction getting kicked out of the alliance, The Federation's reaction to Earth's destruction, Noah's grave situation after his sister's death, and the Void Nation's successful occupation of the Darkins' races territories.

With each piece of news, Felix had shown a different reaction...If they were categorized, they would fall under Guilt, Anger, and Relief.

"How are Noah and Olivia doing now?" Felix inquired.

"Noah's situation remained unchanging while Olivia has been taken under Lady Yggdrasil and Selphie's care." Candace shared, "Being in a foreigner's territory while losing everyone she cares about has taken a great toll on her. If it wasn't for Lady Yggdrasil and Selphie, she would have done something bad to herself."

"I see..." Felix sighed.

Felix might feel somewhat relieved that Olivia and Noah weren't on Earth at that moment, but at the same time, he also felt extremely bad for their misfortune as he was the only one able to understand their feelings right now.

As much as Felix wanted to meet them and comfort them, he knew that he had no right to do so.

The only way to truly face them was if he show them that he could either make things right again or at least avenge their families.

"Candace, you told me there is a chance to make things right." Felix eyed her calmly, "I hope you aren't talking about the Spirit Realm."

With all the knowledge he heard about the Spirit Realm, Felix knew that it was going to be near impossible to revive everyone...In fact, just reviving his grandfather was going to prove to be a tough task.

After all, the moment someone died, his memories get erased so as does his entire appearance...When he get picked up by the Charons and transported to the Heavenly Plane, he gets bestowed with a new identity.

So, unless the Spirits Guardian was involved personally, there wasn't any method to truly revive someone with their memories still intact after they reach the Heavenly Plane.

"Wait, you told me that life primogenitor can revive anyone he wants and he already did so with thousands of spirits."

Felix suddenly exclaimed before Candace could answer.

"I still have a favor saved from the primogenitors' event and since the life primogenitor has attended it, he has to accept a request of mine!"

"Is this the chance you spoke about?"

Felix didn't know about the possibility of reviving everyone on Earth, but his grandfather, Noah's sister, and those close to him shouldn't be too hard for the primogenitor of life.

"Our method has nothing to do with the life primogenitor." Lady Sphinx shared, "In fact, even if he wants to revive just your grandfather, it's doubtful if he will agree to it."

"What do you mean?"

Felix was confused since he clearly heard that the life primogenitor had a Life Domain.

He didn't know how it worked for sure, but he believed that if he cast it on Earth, maybe all the spirits would return?

When Lady Sphinx heard his thoughts, she shook her head, "If only it was that easy. Lord Quetzalcoatl's life domain can only revive dead people with their bodies still intact so their spirits would be guided back to their bodies. Without having rightful vessels, the spirits would ignore his calls and continue to wander around."

"I see..."

Felix was already shown the new state of Earth by Candace in her update...It didn't take a genius to understand that not a single corpse should have survived such an apocalyptic event with an intact body.

If there were some lucky ones, they would have been taken out by the aftermath.

"Even if you requested him to enter the spirit realm and manually bring back your grandfather's spirit and I created a new body for him, he will still not agree." Lady Sphinx added, "That's because he will be required to locate it through the sea of faceless spirits and it can take him either an extremely long

period or not, depending on his luck...No matter how friendly Lord Quetzalcoatl is, he isn't going to accept such a thankless tough task from anyone."

"I understand..." Felix had heard enough to make him give up on this thought.

He knew that Lord Quetzalcoatl was already going to be doing them a massive favor by bringing them hopefully to the Heavenly Plane.

He would hate himself if he ended up antagonizing him with such a heavily bothersome request and he void his ticket.

"If this wasn't the opportunity, what is it then?" Felix frowned, "This is the only one that makes sense in my eyes."

Lady Sphinx and the others glanced at each other for a second with wry smiles, not knowing how Felix would take their plan.

"There is another method that can potentially revive not just your grandfather, but everyone dead, plus restoring Earth to its former glory." Fenrir disclosed in a straightforward manner.

"Huh...How can that be possible?"

Sure enough, the moment Felix heard just the premise, he was already gasping in disbelief.

He could have comprehended if the method could revive his loved ones or even everyone dead, but even the planet?!

It sounded too insane even to Felix who experienced a second life!

"Honestly, whether it's possible or not, we aren't so sure yet." Lady Sphinx stated, "But, we know the only one capable of achieving such an unfathomable scenario."

Before Felix could ask about such an extraordinary figure, Lady Sphinx answered, "It's Lord Zurvan, The Primogenitor of Time, and The first primogenitor to be born in this universe."

The moment Felix heard the term 'Time', it clicked in his mind that his master's plan was none other than requesting Lord Zurvan to rewind time before the destruction of his planet!!

"Wait, what, how?!"

This idea bewildered Felix to no end more than there was a time primogenitor, who he had never heard about.

He always believed that such a primogenitor should have been born since there was the space primogenitor, but the fact he never saw or heard about him made him assume that he was dead or something.

"He isn't dead, he is just completely isolated from this era." Thor clarified, "Unlike the creation primogenitor, we actually know where he stays."

"Can I go there?" Felix's eyes brightened up a bit.

He still had plenty of misgivings about this plan since he still couldn't wrap his mind around Earth being restored through time without causing major aftermath in the universe.

It didn't sound too logical.

But at this point, Felix didn't care about the aftermath and only if it was going to save everyone or not.

"That's the first hurdle." Lady Sphinx shared with an irritated tone, "Lord Zurvan is residing inside The Foremother Galaxy, Siamese...It's the only place inaccessible by even primogenitors in the whole universe."

"The Foremother Galaxy, Siamese? Even you can't enter it? Wait for a second..." Felix's eyes widened in shock as he exclaimed, "Don't tell me you are referring to the Elementals Galaxy?!"

"Unfortunately, that's the one."

[Chapter 1168 The Secrets Of Foremother Siamese Galaxy And The Elementals.L](#)

Felix's expression couldn't help but turn for the worst after hearing her confirmation.

He knew that entering this galaxy was simply impossible.

It wasn't because there weren't any wormholes connected to it. In fact, there were plenty of wormholes, which connected it to many of the inner circle alliance's races.

However, no one besides the Elementals was capable of using them.

As for the rest? The moment they exited the wormhole, they found themselves thrown off into the void outside of the Elementals Galaxy!

As unbelievable as it sounded, the few surviving explorers from the void backed this story.

When talking about the void, it wasn't referred to the void realm mirroring the matter universe...But, the real void between galaxies in this universe, where mere a couple of stars at best reside in it if one was lucky to find them!

Usually, the average distance between galaxies was about one million light years, which meant anyone exiled to the void could be considered dead or lost forever.

Felix knew that those lucky survivors managed to return to civilizations only because they were expelled extremely near another galaxy.

Still, all of them proclaimed that it took them from ten thousand to a hundred thousand years of continuous travel at light speed to return.

Naturally, they deep-froze themselves through the journey to survive the decay of time.

With their stories and the Elementals' confirmation, no one dared to embark on such a suicidal journey anymore.

As for the explanation for such an inconceivable phenomenon? The Elementals refused to disclose it and the SGAlliance couldn't force them to spill it out.

That's because the Elementals were the only race in the entire alliance, which could be considered truly indispensable.

Felix knew that it was because the Elementals ruled more than 80% of the elemental stones market!

"I never thought that even primogenitors were under the void curse." Felix asked with an intrigued tone, "Do you know what's causing it?"

"Void curse? Heh, is that what you think it is?" Thor chuckled.

Since there was no explanation for such phenomena, the superstitious people had coined it as a curse and anyone besides the Elementals had it.

"There is no such thing." Lady Sphinx stated, "You already know that the Elementals galaxy is the only one populated with inanimated objects or lifeforms gaining consciousness."

"Yes." Felix nodded.

It was commonly known that the Elementals Galaxy was extremely mysterious due to its civilized populations consisting of simple inanimate objects or lifeforms gaining consciousness.

Outside of the Elementals Galaxy, whether it was a sea, an ocean, a mountain, a tree, a forest, a river, a moon, a planet, or even a star had a meniscal chance of gaining consciousness after absorbing enough elemental or neutral energy.

Unfortunately, this process was excessively slow as it was believed that even if an environment was rich in elemental energy, it would take tens of billions of years for anything in it to gain consciousness!

In other words, it shouldn't be possible for anything to gain consciousness even if it existed for fourteen billion years, which was the age of this universe.

Unless there were some exceptions of course...Still, the exceptions never make the rule and this consensus was approved by everyone.

So, it was easy to understand how shocked everyone was when they found out about the Elementals Galaxy and the secluded universe of highly intelligent inanimates capable of communications, feelings, senses, and most importantly, manipulating elements to their desire!

This completely disapproved of the original theory and made everyone excited to explore this new fantasy world to find the secret behind this unimaginable phenomenon.

Unfortunately, whether they planned their journey for science, riches, adventure, or for conquest...All of them found themselves in the void outside of the galaxy, dooming them for eternity.

"If you think that moons, planets, stars, and even black holes were capable of awakening their consciousness, what do you think about an entire galaxy?"

Lady Sphinx dropped a bombshell on Felix, making him feel goosebumps on his skin at such an insane claim!

"You can't be serious..." Even Candace was taken aback as this was the first she heard about this!

It wasn't too strange as most of the information she possessed about the universe was quite limited even though she lived for eons.

An entire galaxy gaining consciousness? Anyone who heard this would laugh his ass off and call you crazy...Yet, Felix believed it instantly!

"It makes sense...It actually makes more sense than a curse." He uttered while having a mindblown expression.

He easily figured out that if the Elementals Galaxy had awakened its consciousness, she would literally be in control of everyone and everything on its celestial body!

For such an outlandish and incredible being, it wouldn't be hard to sense the invaders' existence and kick them out to the void before they could even spend a mere second in the galaxy!

Even the primogenitors wouldn't have any authority inside her body whether they were elemental lords or not!

"She is called Foremother Siamese." Lady Sphinx said her name with an irked tone, "Almost all primogenitors have a bone to pick with her since she refused to give out access to her territory to anyone."

"Haha, I am starting to believe that you are the only one still pissed off at Siamese." Elder Kraken chuckled at Lady Sphinx's annoyed tone.

"True." Thor and the others backed him up with faint chuckles as well.

"Why?" Asna asked with a curious look.

"In our old era, most primogenitors had partaken in many exploration journies, whether solo or in groups." Jörmungandr reminisced about the good old times, "Lord Dune ended up finding a wormhole that was connected to Foremother Siamese. When he took it, he found himself in the void."

"If it was any of us, we would have believed that the wormhole was a bust and screwed us over, but as the primogenitor of space, he was certain that the wormhole's destination was another galaxy."

"Hence, he returned to the same wormhole and gave it another ago...But, he was always met with the same result. Since he could not connect two places with a wormhole unless he knew the exact coordinates or had at least seen the place once, he was forced to call all of us to seek a solution to this."

"Obviously Sphinx was the first to accept the invitation due to the mystery involved." Jörmungandr suddenly chuckled as he recalled, "I still remember her trying over a thousand times with thousands of her clones without giving up, believing that the wormhole would eventually throw one of her clones in a close range to Foremother Siamese and she could travel on her own then."

"While her attempts failed to produce results, it did end up annoying Foremother Siamese to the point she contacted us on her own."

"After giving us a short explanation of her entity, she requested us to stop our attempts as she would not allow anyone entry." Jörmungandr shrugged his shoulders, "We were forced to respect her wish

since there wasn't really any other alternative. We were hopeless in her territory and she has no interest in being friends with either of us."

"So, we ignored her existence and continued our lives as normal." Thor continued on as he eyed the irritated Lady Sphinx, "Only your pretty master clearly couldn't move on when an entire galaxy filled with secrets was in front of her, and had no access to it."

When it was put like this, both Felix and Asna knew that it must have been killing Lady Sphinx inside all of those years.

As the titled Guardian of Knowledge and Truth, her calling was finding all the secrets of the universe no matter how difficult it was.

"Make no mistake." Lady Sphinx gave them an indifferent look, "I might be still irked with Foremother Siamese for making things harder than they should be, but I still found out about its secrets."

"You did?!"

"Well, to be exact, the information came to me on its own." Lady Sphinx frowned, "Lord Zurvan reached out to me out of nowhere and told me everything that I wanted to know about Foremother Siamese."

"Huh? Why?" Felix was surprised.

"I don't know...When I asked him, he told me that I will need it someday." Lady Sphinx answered.

"Still as weird as the first time I heard it."

Everyone believed that it was a bizarre answer, even the primogenitors who heard about this information from Lady Sphinx eons ago.

Obviously, Lady Sphinx shared the information with all of her peers as she wasn't known for withdrawing knowledge that wasn't affecting her negatively.

"What did Lord Zurvan tell you?" Asna asked with an intrigued tone.

Felix and Candace perked their ears as well, knowing this was going to be something explosive.

"He told me that Foremother Siamese was an experiment he was involved in for more than twelve billion years." Lady Sphinx said.

"An experiment for such a long time?!" Felix's eyes widened in shock as he had never thought that primogenitors existed for such a long time!

He always believed that the primogenitors were born four or five billion years ago at best.

"You're right, most of us were born for less than ten billion years compared to the first lords." Lady Sphinx confirmed before adding, "It's believed that Lord Zurvan was the first primogenitor to be born and was ahead of the other lords by at least two billion."

"In a sense, he was considered as the true elder amidst us and his seniority is greatly respected even by the elemental lords with their domains."

"I understand..." Felix already believed that primogenitors were extremely old...Yet, he never thought that the Time primogenitor would be literally as old as the universe!

It was simply remarkable and somewhat overwhelming to think about it.

"You think that living twelve billion years was a lot?" Lady Sphinx smiled wryly as she looked at Felix nodding his head in confusion.

"Isn't not?"

"It is, but not for Lord Zurvan." Lady Sphinx paused and dropped another bombshell, "That's because he has sped up the time in the entire Foremother Siamese Galaxy by at least a hundred and kept it ever since to this day."

"In other words, both Lord Zurvan and everything in Foremother Siamese Galaxy was living for almost one trillion and a half years."

"..."

"..."

"..."

Whether it was Felix, Asna, or Candace...All of them had their jaws dropped on the ground as such an inconceivable number kept echoing through their minds over and over again!

[Chapter 1169 The Secrets Of Foremother Siamese Galaxy And The Elementals.LI](#)

Felix was thoroughly stupified as he could not imagine someone living for such an ungodly long time and maintain his sanity!

"We also thought about this." Thor interjected, "When we heard that Lord Zurvan was capable of staying awake for a trillion years or so, we believed that he might have a method that can help us negate our depression."

For the primogenitors in that era, they were seeking any solution to fix their crippling depression without ending their lives...So, Lord Zurvan's situation was truly a beacon of hope to them.

"What happened?"

"Well, we were ignored." Thor smiled wryly, "The problem with Lord Zurvan is his unavailability. Unless he reached out to us on his own, it was impossible to contact him."

"Tell me about it...I have left no stone unturned when it comes to contacting him for the sake of my wife's life...Alas, I have failed her." Carbuncle puffed a purplish smoke through his nostrils, showing a regretful look.

When Carbuncle's wife was on her last sprint with her longevity, he had already exhausted all means to increase it and the only thing left to do was to use Time abilities such as age transferal or age rewind.

Sadly, there were no Time spellcasters in that era and Lord Zurvan was unreachable...So, his wife ended up dying eventually regardless of how much he fought for her life.

"This is the second hurdle in our plan." Lady Sphinx frowned, "Even if we managed to enter the galaxy by some miracle, it's doubtful if we can have a meeting with Lord Zurvan."

"The only thing we are certain about is that he is still situated in Foremother Siamese Galaxy somewhere as he had never left even when his experiment succeeded."

By now, even an idiot could figure out that Lord Zurvan's experiment was to see if it was possible for inanimate lifeforms and objects to awaken their consciousness if the right conditions were met.

By speeding up the time by a hundred, the entire galaxy blossomed into life from a mere pebble to the entire galaxy!

One trillion and a half was a long, long period of time, making it almost impossible for the galaxy to not awaken her consciousness with the rest of the inanimate lifeforms and objects.

In Felix's eyes, it also explained how the Elementals seemed to never run out of elemental stones as they keep trading unfathomable quantities with the alliance.

It was a known fact that elemental stones' mines could get exhausted quite fast and it took them forever to give birth to new elemental stones.

In the case of the Elementals, one hundred years in their galaxy translated to one year on the outside, providing them with a never-ending abundance of elemental stones!

"Is it possible to use my saved-up primogenitor's favor to at least secure us with the entry?" Felix wondered.

Felix thought that he could use his favor to make a request to the death primogenitor, Lord Osiris.

As an elemental lord and one of the respected elders in the primogenitors' cycle, he believed that he might have a bit of sway on either Foremother Siamese or Lord Zurvan.

"It's doubtful if it will work." Lady Sphinx shook her head, "Many previous winners of the primogenitors' event have given it a try and ended up getting rejected."

"I see..." Felix sighed in frustration.

Only now did he realize why this opportunity was coined as doomed to fail unless a miracle happened.

Aside from the first two hurdles, which would make anyone fall into despair, Felix realized that even if he managed to meet up with Lord Zurvan and voiced his request, he would be flat-out rejected.

After all, Lord Zurvan neither owed him nor his masters anything to take on such a difficult task...Clearly, Lord Zurvan couldn't be bought when he was even older than the universe.

All in all, Felix was certain that his hopes were going to be crushed if he gave this opportunity a chance. Still...

"Whether it fails or not, I have a responsibility to give it a shot." Felix affirmed with a determined tone.

"That's the spirit." Thor smiled before adding, "Just to let you know, it's a great win if you just entered the galaxy."

"I understand." Felix nodded with a cold expression as he envisioned the three Darkins.

Felix might not know much about the Elementals' galaxy, but he recognized that just getting granted access to it was going to help him greatly.

After all, the eternal time difference meant that he could spend thousands of years doing nothing but grinding his manipulations, his dragon/devourer's marks, his runic spells, potion concoction, and even learn scroll inscriptions!

Meanwhile, barely decades would have gone by on the outside.

This would allow him to bridge the gap between him and the Darkins like no other, giving him the best possible preparation for the day he actively hunts them down!

"The time difference is great but that's not the only thing of value for you. Every single environment in that galaxy is extremely rich with elemental energies, creating the best areas in the universe to connect with elemental particles and enhance your external manipulation range." Lady Sphinx shared.

"Is it because of the time difference?" Candace asked.

"Not completely." Lady Sphinx explained, "As you all know, it is within nature's system to absorb neutral energy to transform it into elemental energy...Then, absorb the elemental energy for the sake of awakening its consciousness. However, in the Elementals Galaxy, almost everything already has gained consciousness, which meant most environments have no reason to keep absorbing elemental energy wholly."

"So, those intelligent lifeforms eat only the required amount for their survival, leaving most of the elemental energy remain in the open in abundance." Lady Sphinx added, "No one has really experienced this before...Not even the primogenitors since we are also in constant battle with nature to absorb the elemental energy."

The last part really had taken Felix by surprise as he hadn't expected that even primogenitors had never found an environment as good as the ones in the Elementals Galaxy.

But it did make sense as almost all of the rich environments he was given by Thor and Jörmungandr were great but not as great as the ones he experienced in the ancestral dragon dimension.

In other words, the Elementals Galaxy could be considered as the upgraded version of the ancestral dragon dimension and if Felix managed to enter it, his improvement would be increased drastically!

"Well, I know you said it's a long shot, but I think the favor is our best method to enter the galaxy." Felix disclosed, "Lord Osiris participated in the event only because he wanted to congratulate Lord Khoas on mastering his void domain...So, having a favor from him shouldn't have the same value as having favor from the other primogenitors."

Felix understood that the primogenitors' event was held on a yearly basis for diamond and radiant champions.

So the primogenitors involved in the event were usually below lord status...Don't even mention elemental lords.

Felix's event was special only because of Lord Khaos' unique situation, making most primogenitors attend the event to congratulate him as well as meet up with Lord Osiris and Lord Quetzalcoatl.

In other orders, having a personal favor from Lord Osiris was worth much more than any other favor won in those yearly events!

"You're right." Thor approved.

"It's worth the attempt." Lady Sphinx nodded, "I also heard that the favors used to appeal to Foremother Siesiam weren't from lords or elemental lords...So maybe it might work."

"Let's hope so, it's all I got." Felix wished.

Felix knew that he couldn't enter the galaxy even through the void realm since he still needed a wormhole to reach it.

As for traveling through the void realm from one galaxy to another? Even if his speed was many times higher than the speed of light, he would still need a crazy amount of time to make it.

The worst part? He might get kicked out instantly when he exited the void realm in it.

So, it wasn't worth the risk at all.

"Can you contact Lord Osiris for me and see what he can do for us?" Felix took a deep breath and said, "I have to settle some matters before I take the journey."

"Sure."

"Candace, can you take me back to Earth?" Felix requested with a heavy heart.

"With pleasure." Candace smiled faintly.

Felix wanted to see Earth's condition with his own eyes one last time...Most importantly, visit the graveyard of the fallen, which was built on the moon by the Federation.

Grandfather Robert's grave was also there...

Felix might be trying to revive his grandfather and loved ones, but he knew that in the long shot of him failing to pull it off, he would have at least visited his grandfather's grave once.

"What about the alliance?" Candace said with an irritated tone, "They have been annoying me every day to sign the contract."

"They can wait." Felix replied indifferently, "For now, I am not in the mood to deal with them."

[Chapter 1170 Grandfather Robert's Last Email...](#)

Vrrr Vrrr!

Just as Felix logged out and wanted to jump into the void realm, his AP bracelet vibrated. Felix glanced at the screen and noticed that it was a call from Malak!

"Malak..." Felix's eyes dimmed up a bit and accepted the call right away.

He already knew that Malak was alive since she was situated in the dwarven's galaxy for the sake of his new spaceship during the incident.

He was more than happy about this...But, he knew that she must have been heartbroken as well because of the death of Erik, and the rest of his subordinates.

'I can't hide from everyone's judging eyes forever.' Felix toughened his heart and accepted the call.

"Sir Felix!" Malak appeared on the holographic screen with a shocked expression, seeming like she wasn't expecting the call to be picked up.

"How are you holding up?" Felix asked softly.

"I am doing alright..." Malak smiled wryly, "It was tough in the first months."

"I am sorry for not being there."

"You don't have to apologize...I am just relieved that nothing bad happened to you." Malak sighed in relief.

"It was bad for me too." Felix smiled faintly, "But, I have managed to pull through."

Knowing that Felix must be feeling extreme guilt for the incident, Malak decided to switch the subject.

"You know, I have been acting as your spokesperson in the Federation's Council to make sure that no one would dare pull a fast one by taking advantage of the situation." Malak stated.

"Good work."

Felix was satisfied with her efforts as he knew that many vultures in the council would have taken the chance to bury down the solar system after the destruction of Earth.

It was clear that Malak must have backed Mars' idea heavily and made sure that everyone know that it was Felix's desire.

"Also, your new spaceship has been built last month and waiting for delivery." Malak added.

"Better late than never." Felix's eyelids twitched as he requested her to send it to the moon, where he would be staying for a while.

He had spent over ten trillion coins on this spaceship and he geared it up so hard for the war.

Unfortunately, he didn't expect that it would take this much...

...

One week later...

A vast graveyard could be seen built on the barren and desolate surface of the moon. There were hundreds of rows of simple monuments standing out against the stark lunar surface.

The graves were covered in moondust with only the names or symbols etched onto them as indications of the individuals who once lived.

Although thousands of visiting people were seen in this graveyard, the atmosphere was just as cold as outer space...

Felix could be seen standing with a solemn and a bit depressed expression in front of a grave. He was holding a bouquet of flowers and wearing a hoodie to hide his identity.

The grave's monument had this writing on it:

Beloved husband, father, grandfather, and friend Robert Maxwell, January 1, 1940 - December 15, 2043.
Rest in peace, you will forever be remembered...

Felix had been staring at the name for over half an hour now and he had yet to say a single word. The billions of graves around him made his heart so heavy, he just couldn't utter one out...

Soon, he reached out to his AP bracelet and opened his inbox, which had his grandfather's last email pinned at the top.

It was still marked as unread...When Felix first found out about the email and the date it was sent, he felt like a sledgehammer had crashed into his chest.

That's because it was sent on the day he ignored his grandfather's last call...

No matter how much he tried, he didn't have the courage to open it and read it, knowing that it was the last spoken words by his grandfather.

'Felix, I think it's time.' Asna pushed him with a soft tone, 'You are already here and it's best to give yourself a small closure.'

She knew that Felix would never feel closure in his heart about the death of his grandfather, the earthlings, and his home unless he either revived them or avenged their death.

Still, having a small closure would help him in his journey in the long run.

'You're right...If I don't open it now, it will be forever closed.' Felix knew that there wouldn't be an any better time to read his grandfather's last words than this.

So, with a deep breath under his spacesuit, Felix clicked on it and began reading it silently.

//Subject: You've Got This!

My Dear Little Rascal,

I hope this email finds you well. I just wanted to reach out and remind you how amazing and strong you are. I know life can be tough at times, but I believe in you and your abilities. You have overcome so many obstacles in the past and this war is just one of them.

I don't know many details about what prompted to start this war but I know that my grandson never does anything without a reason no matter how small or big it is.

So, remember that you are not alone. You have a support system of friends and family who believe in you, and most importantly, you have yourself.

When this war ends, take some time for self-care, and don't be too hard on yourself. You've accomplished so much already, and you will continue to do so. Just keep pushing forward, one step at a time.

If you ever feel cornered, just remember that I am always by your side no matter how long the distance that separated us.

Best regards, Robert Maxwell.

PS: If you keep ghosting me, I swear to god I will track you down and give you your usual special lesson with my belt!//

By the time Felix finished reading it, he didn't realize that he was smiling from ear to ear while having a single tear fall down his cheek.

This email was all that Felix ever needed to have his small closure.

The fact that his grandfather had assured him that he would always be by his side made Felix feel like he had not lost his grandfather at all.

"Thank you for everything...You were my grandfather, father, and best friend. As long as I live, I will make sure that our family's legacy will keep being remembered until the day the universe ceases to exist."

Felix promised with a soft smile but had a burning resolve in his eyes as he bent down and finally placed the bouquet of flowers on top of the monument.

Then, he walked away with his head lowered, casting a black shadow on the ground which hid his face.

He knew that he could teleport outside of the graveyard, he knew that he could ask Candace to take him away...But, Felix just kept walking through the rows of graves of the fallen.

His head might be down, but his eyes kept moving from one grave to another.

'Ava Rodriguez, Ethan Chen, Mia Kim, Liam Gonzalez, Ella Davis, Noah Patel, Sophia Martinez, Jackson Lee, Isabella Davis...'

He walked, walked, and walked...By the time he reached the crowded graveyard's gate, Felix had burned in his memory thousands of names.

It might be a mere drop in the ocean when it came to the number of casualties, but Felix still memorized them for one purpose.

'The day I slay those three darkin dogs is the day they will forever know your names.' Felix uttered coldly while stepping outside of the graveyard and disappearing through a void rift, not looking back even once.

Today he made two promises and Felix planned on making them come through regardless of what it took!

'Felix, I have reached out to Lord Osiris and explained the situation to him. He is requesting your attendance.' Lady Sphinx informed.

'That's better than a straight-out rejection.' Felix took a deep breath to ease his emotions, knowing that a lot of stakes were placed in this meeting.