

Supremacy 1201

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"Spatial portals?" Chief Drogath was taken back.

"Yes, with spatial portals connecting us with other tribes, we will be able to get reinforcement almost instantaneously." Felix affirmed, "This is the only way to turn things around if Lord Heataiz went all out on us."

Felix knew that as long as Elder Strauvis gave them permission, Bodidi could easily open long-lasting spatial portals between the tribes.

As a space worm, he could open spatial portals with low energy consumption as long as no one was using them all the time.

This would turn the alliance into a useful force to be utilized by the Mire Marauders.

"It sounds good and all, but even if we got the permission, have you forgotten that Elementals loss most of their strength if they leave their territory." Chief Drogath said.

This was a fatal flaw in this plan since even if the other tribes wanted to help, they wouldn't be able to do much but hold the Mire Marauders down during crucial times due to their weakened state.

"I know and I believe I have a solution for it."

Felix walked away from Chief Drogath and created a dimensional mirror that was connecting to the Northern Forest.

"Are you sure you aren't an Elemental in disguise?" Chief Drogath commentated as he studied the dimensional mirror with a faint look of marvel.

Who could blame his reaction? Felix had demonstrated that he could manipulate water, poison, lightning, gemstone, space, and even his size.

Felix chuckled at his comment and remained quiet, not wanting to freak him out by mentioning the rest of his arsenal.

"Be right back." He said as he walked to the Northern Forest.

The moment he stepped his foot there, Chief Cloveris' face manifested on a trunk of a tree.

"What brought you back so soon?" He asked.

"Chief, I'm hoping you give me permission to test something with Chief Drogath on your territory." Felix requested.

"What is it?" He asked as he glanced through the dimensional mirror and saw Chief Drogath, standing in front of it with his usual stoic expression.

"I want to try and see if it is possible for Chief Drogath's territory to expand through the spatial portal without him losing his control or prowess on it." Felix asked with a serious tone.

He knew that he was literally asking Chief Cloveris to trust him enough to give up a piece of his territory to another chief...Even if it was temporary, it was still a big request.

"Hmm...I guess this is related to the war." Chief Cloveris frowned, "I really don't want to take part in this."

Just as Felix wanted to try and convince him a bit harder, Chief Cloveris sighed, "But, since you have been good to us, it won't be right to reject such a request. So, go for it and make it quick."

"Thank you, chief."

After showing his gratitude, Felix returned to Chief Drogath and told him about everything as he wasn't able to hear them talk through the dimensional mirror...Sound was easily lost in the fabric of space with such lower-quality portals.

"I am more surprised that Cloveris has agreed to your insane plan." Chief Drogath remarked, "He must really like you."

'I hope you like me even more as if this trial worked, you won't be pleased with what I am planning.' Felix thought to himself as he showed a mere smile as a reply.

Without further ado, Chief Drogath stretched his hand forward, causing the forest's swamp to begin spilling inside the dimensional mirror and reaching the Northern Forest.

In less than a few seconds, more than a kilometer radius around the dimensional mirror was turned into a similar swamp, causing some trees to blacken and some to have their leaves cut off like the tree was aging rapidly.

This was the effect of the poison inside the swamp as it was attacking any foreign object or lifeform indiscriminately.

Chief Cloveris merely knitted his eyebrows in silence at this sight.

"How do you feel?" Felix asked Chief Drogath.

"Normal?" Chief Drogath answered as he controlled the other part of the swamp to his own desire.

"Normal as in you haven't lost your consciousness prowess?"

"Yes." Chief Drogath nodded.

"As expected, it worked."

Felix's face broke into a wide elated smile at the news, knowing that this test success was enough to change the entire course of the conflict if used right!

Felix went back to the Northern Forest and thanked Chief Cloveris for his trust. Then, he returned and closed the dimensional mirror shut.

With it being close, the connection was cut off to Chief Drogath forcefully, turning the swamp into a normal environment...Then, Chief Cloveris got rid of it and returned that patch of forest to its natural appearance.

"It's time for the hard part."

Just as Felix was about to open his mouth and request permission from Elder Strauvis, he got ahead of him with a proposal.

"A ten food containers on a daily basis for each spatial portal between two tribes."

"..."

"..."

Felix and Chief Drogath were left speechless, not knowing whether to feel shocked at his agreement or his abusive rip-off.

"Don't even think of haggling with me like that bastard." Elder Strauvis added, "You either accept it or forget about it."

"Supreme El..."

"I agree."

"You..."

"It's alright." Felix smiled bitterly at Chief Drogath, "It's just food, it doesn't matter as much as keeping your tribe safe."

Asna and Candace rolled their eyes at his shameless tear-jerking performance, knowing that the bastard could afford hundreds of such transactions with the amount of food he brought with him.

Unfortunately for the natives, they had no idea about this, which made Felix's actions touch Chief Drogath deeply.

He might not have said anything, but Felix knew that Chief Drogath was accepting him more and more.

'Hehehe, if things went as expected in the war, I will receive the best help in my training.' Felix laughed in his mind like a sleazy merchant who just succeeded in swindling his customer.

Although this really was downright immoral to be manipulating people's emotions through such fake actions, but Felix was already deep down in his revenge plan to give a sh*t about anyone's emotions.

As long as his goals could be achieved, he couldn't care less about the morality of his actions.

"Elder, I hope our partnership stays between us." Felix requested, fearing that everything would go to sh*t if Elder Strauvis' big mouth exposed them again.

"Don't worry, my mouth is sealed shut...Now, give me my food."

Although Felix still didn't trust him completely, he beamed more than three thousand food containers and said with an unwilling tone, "This is payment for a month."

This amount was enough to make even Chief Drogath's mouth water a bit...Before he could stare at them for long, the food containers disappeared with Elder Strauvis' voice.

'F*ck, I could have gotten much more out of him.' King Valthor was irritated by the sight as he felt like he was cheated out of his services.

Elder Strauvis received three thousand food containers in a mere month for nothing but giving out permission.

Meanwhile, he had to act like a damn radio for an entire decade. Alas, whether he was pissed off at the deal or not, it was already too late to change it.

For such authoritative Elementals, their word meant everything to them as it defined their reputation in the whole galaxy.

'Now, the only thing left is to convince Chief Drogath and our allies of my plan.' Felix thought to himself with a serious look.

'I really doubt Chief Drogath will accept it.' Asna shared.

'He won't be pleased, but he won't reject it.' Felix smirked coldly, 'I have shown him that I invested too much in this conflict for him to have cold feet.'

'You are really quite evil.' Candace licked her lips, 'I love it when you act like this.'

'Keep it in your pants, woman.' Asna gave her a lazy cold look that was enough to wire Candace's brain back to normal.

Felix ignored their banter and stared at the far distance in direction of the Scorchlanders' territory.

'If this strategy worked, I will be training at peace for a very long time for both sand and poison element...But if it failed? I will be forced to either give up on poison manipulation or seek out another tribe.'

Felix knew that his new reputation after the war would be down to the gutter if he failed with his strategy...This meant, even the other poison tribes on the other continent might not entertain him!

The stakes were this serious!

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.Back to The Present...

'King Valthor, please tell the alliance's chiefs to prepare their armies for the counter-attack.' Felix requested.

Although King Valthor said nothing in response, Felix knew that he had accepted his request begrudgingly.

"It's finally happening." Chief Drogath commentated as he appeared next to Felix. A look of distress could be seen in his eyes like he wasn't certain about the future.

"It will be fine, chief." Felix comforted him with a serious tone, "I will never let anything bad happen to the Mire Marauders tribe."

As Felix expected in the past weeks, Chief Drogath wasn't pleased with his plan but he still accepted it, understanding that it was their best way to save their tribe.

"Good luck."

"Let's go fatty."

Without delay, Bodidi opened a portal and jumped inside of it first. Just as Felix wanted to tag along, Selphie caught his arm and asked with a worried tone, "Are you sure you don't need my help there?"

Felix patted her hand to comfort her and replied with a faint smile, "I will be fine. You on the hand need to be careful as they will come at you nonstop."

"The same applies to you." Felix added as he flicked Olivia's forehead...Then, he entered the portal not waiting for their replies, knowing that time was out of the essence.

When Felix opened his eyes on the other side, he found himself above a towering sand dune that was overlooking a magnificent golden desert.

It was a never-ending stretch of golden sand and granite outcrops that shimmered in the relentless light...Heat waves swayed above the sand dunes, turning the horizon into a murky illusion.

There was a little aroma of dust and burning sagebrush in the heavy, dry air.

There was nothing but sand and sky as far as the eye could see, sometimes interrupted by a wind-sculpted tree or clump of cactus.

The only sound was the occasional gentle ruffle of sand as a lizard or scorpion scurried across the ground, otherwise, there was complete quiet.

Nonetheless, while being desolate, the desert had a weird, eerie beauty; a sense of enigmatic antiquity that gnawed at the spirit.

"Let's go." Felix opened a dimensional mirror that was connected to the Desert Wind Clan's frontlines and stepped inside.

Unlike the Mire Marauders' chaotic frontlines, there wasn't an ounce of noise near the territorial line...It was for a good reason.

"As expected, they went into a completely defensive mode." Felix commentated as he watched the Scorchlanders hiding behind their lava and magma barriers across the territorial line.

Meanwhile, the desert tribesmen weren't attacking them as they seem to be building their numbers near the territorial line.

"Isn't that the food merchant?"

"What is he doing here? Wasn't he still in the Mire Marauders' tribe?"

"Quickly! Inform the lord!"

Since Felix teleported to such a peaceful battleground, the Scorchlanders easily spotted him...He didn't seem to care about being found out as he merely walked toward a gigantic humanoid man made out of a sandstorm.

Although he had no features, he stood tall and straight...This was Chief Xandor of the Desert Wind Clan and the holder of Felix's fate in terms of mastering his runic sand spells!

"It's good to see again, Chief Xandor." Felix greeted politely.

Felix was already familiar with him as they had met multiple times during the alliance's meetings in the past weeks...His relationship might not be in a friendly state yet, but it was higher than neutral as Felix made sure to always be in his best image near him.

"Mmm." Chief Xandor nodded and then asked, "How is the situation in the Mire Marauders?"

"Not good, they will be engaged on in less than two minutes."

"Then we have to rush our preparation."

"Agreed."

Both turned to look at Bodidi with similar stoic expressions, making him flinch.

"I will start now!"

Knowing what they wanted from him, Bodidi swiftly teleported to the eastern side of the territorial line...Then, he opened a towering square-shaped portal after he picked the exact destination in his mind.

He repeated the same process across the territorial line, opening a dozen of gigantic spatial portals.

"What are those?"

"Gulp...Is it me or do they resemble spatial portals?"

"They can't be portals, even if the Desert Wind Clan's chief gave permission, there is no way Elder Strauvis will do the same."

"Then, what the hell is going on here?!"

The Scorchlanders were left utterly baffled and creeped out by the sight of those gray-illuminating portals...Every one of them had a very bad feeling about this. Yet, they just couldn't fathom what was going on.

Just as the appointed commander was about to contact Lord Heatiaz about this bizarre development, the words ended up stuck in his throat at one of the most horrific sights he ever witnessed.

Rumble! Rumble!

The ground shook in front of one of the portals as a heavy flood of crystal pure water rushed in direction of the sea of lava!

At first touch, sand turned wet and hardened while the lava sea cooled down and released white fog around the portal, blocking everyone's vision.

Whoosh!! Whoosh!!

Before the commander and the Scorchlanders could react, their attention was forcefully changed to another portal.

This one was releasing a chilling air carried by a surge of milky white snow and icy fragments! When they landed on the lava sea, the reaction was obviously liquidation followed by fog, causing the area around the portal to be hidden as well.

Unfortunately for the Scorchlanders, the party was merely at its first leg as the remaining portals began terraforming the environment around the territorial line too!

Some were similar environments and some were different. The only thing that mattered was that the lava sea was getting assaulted by all of those new expanding environments simultaneously!

The Scorchlanders' commander was too stunned and horrified to bother ordering his armies to defend their territorial line.

Too bad for him, this was merely the first part of the invasion!

Whoosh Whoosh Whoosh!

Suddenly, when the new environments had established a good area of the surface around the portals, thousands of raging Elementals surged from each portal, causing the sight to resemble the avengers' endgame war scene!

There were water-based Elementals from the Nola River Tribe, Earth Based Elementals from the Underground Dwellers Tribe, Snow/Ice Elementals from the Mortha Peak Tribe, Plant/Wood from the Southern Forest Tribe Elementals, and more!

All of those tribes were bordering the scorchlanders and in conflict with them, causing them to join Mire Marauders' alliance when proposed.

By the time they stopped surging from the portals, the territorial line had become a hot pot of multiple environments that separated themselves with invisible lines!

Felix smirked as he watched this once-in-a-lifetime beautiful scene of nature coming together with all of its environments in one area without any conflict.

Abruptly, the chiefs of those tribes appeared next to Felix and Chief Xandor...Each one took a humanoid form of their element, causing Felix to resemble a video game summoner.

"Are we late?"

"I came as fast as I was told."

"Lord Heatiaz must have been informed by now, let's begin our assault!"

When they asked those questions, they had their eyes on Felix like he was their leader.

It wasn't farfetched to call him this since he was the lead strategist of this entire war due to the plan being proposed by him...Plus, most of the investment belonged to him.

"Attack with everything you got." Felix said with a serious look, "This is now a race to the hearts of both territories. The faster we get closer to Scorchlanders' main territory, the more cards we will have for our negotiations."

This was Felix's master plan for this conflict! Use most of the power of more than twelve tribes to attack from a single direction while the Scorchlanders' were weakened due to their heavy investment in the Mire Marauders!

With this unfathomable number of armies attacking from a single direction and combining their forces to accelerate the territorial terraforming, even Lord Heatiaz would feel the sweat!

"ATTACK!!"

With one unified order, the alliance's armies charged forward as they used tens of thousands of elemental projectiles at the Scorchlanders' barriers!

BOOM BOOM BOOM!!

To no one's shock, the lava and magma barriers were no match to this overpowering force as they kept falling apart at a rapid pace.

"RETREAT! RETREAT!"

Horried, The Scorchlanders' Commander shouted at his army while flying away, ditching the territorial line without a second glance!

If Mire Marauders knew that their armies would get run over by the Scorchlanders' reinforcement, then he was certain that his weakened army was going to be deleted out of existence in less than a minute!

There was simply absolutely no way to defend their territorial line!

"PUUUSH!!"

Felix watched the chaotic battleground with a faint cold smirk, knowing that Lord Heatiaz should be observing this development with a livid expression.

Felix had hit the nail right on the head Lord Heatiaz's face was completely twisted in rage as he watched his people being chased after like they were dogs.

Yet, what angered him the most was definitely the sight of his territory getting devoured at a dumbfounding speed!

'Let's see how long you will last until you give in to our demands.' Felix snickered.

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Booom!!

"Bastards!!" Lord Heatiaz cursed as he slammed the throne's armrest into fragments.

His eyes reflected the sight of his tribesmen getting hunted down by a never-ending shower of overwhelming abilities.

Elementals were hard to kill alright, but if there was enough power to completely ruin their environment, their consciousness would have nowhere to hide or go...This marked their ending.

"How did this even happen right below our noses?" lavroim said with an agitated tone.

"There is only one to find out." Lord Heatiaz glared at the ceiling of his throne chamber and shouted, "King Valthor! Supreme Elder! How can you allow this!!"

Lord Heatiaz was certain that one of those two elders had a role in helping the alliance create this ambush.

In his eyes, it was simply impossible to conduct this perfectly arranged counter-attack without careful planning with all parties involved.

The fact that the alliance was able to open multiple portals made him more certain.

"We can do as we please on our celestial bodies...So, know your place before addressing us." King Valthor answered indifferently, not bothering to explain himself.

Fortunately for Lord Heatiaz, Elder Strauvis was more understanding as he shared, "They paid for permission to open the portals. I may not prefer interfering in your little conflicts, but if the price is right, nothing will stop me."

"How much did they pay?" Elder Strauvis asked with a cold tone.

He already knew that Elder Strauvis could be hired to do anything as long as the price was right.

He just never expected that someone would pay him to open spatial portals in his celestial body.

Still, he was lucky that Elder Strauvis was respectful enough to merely allow the initial permission. Permission was still needed from the chiefs to allow portals in their territory.

If it wasn't for this, Felix would have straightaway opened spatial portals near the Scorchlanders' main village and attacked it while most of their armies were out.

Since he already got permission from Elder Strauvis and Chief Xander, there was no need to include King Valthor.

"He paid more than enough."

Elder Strauvis went silent after this answer, making Lord Heatiaz understand that he wasn't telling him more.

"What do we do father?" lavroim asked with a worried look, "Even if we withdrew all of our armies, we won't be able to stop them in time."

"Withdrew our armies?" Lord Heatiaz sneered, "Why would I do that?"

Before lavroim could respond, Lord Heatiaz sent a collective order to all of his commanders.

"GO ALL OUT!"

The moment Zytoss and the rest of the commanders received this order, they didn't think twice about their father's motive before switching to a wild assault!

All of the alliance's tribes, who sent a majority of their armies through the portals, were exposed to this barbaric assault!

When the news reached Felix and the alliance's chiefs, none of them seemed fazed.

"He is really too predictable." Felix snickered.

"Millennias of successful conquests through brute force will make anyone always seek out the brute path." Chief Xandor said calmly.

Felix and the alliance's chiefs had predicted that Lord Heatiaz would most definitely attempt to pressure them by attacking their unprotected tribes.

That's why they left enough of their army to hold the tribe's territory by creating a defensive blockade.

Because the reinforcement of the Scorchlanders in the Mire Marauders' territory was taken from those armies, the blockade was enough to hold them down for a fairly long time...At least, until they reach their goal from their assault.

Though, the same couldn't be applied to Mire Marauders.

'Boy, Chief Drogath has sent you a message. It says: it's getting harder and harder to hold them.' King Valthor disclosed telepathically.

Felix thanked him for his work and spoke with the alliance's chiefs, "I am going back to the Mire Marauders' tribe to help with the defense."

"Be careful."

"Good luck."

"Don't sacrifice yourself. if Mire Marauders' tribe was lost, it can always be revived in the future."

The alliance's chiefs advised Felix with good intentions as they already started to consider him a vital member of their war.

"Don't worry."

Felix nodded in appreciation and teleported tens of kilometers above the battlefield, giving him a perfect view of the ongoing slaughter.

'Chief Drogath wasn't exaggerating one bit.' Felix frowned at the sight of the territorial line already being pushed back more than ten kilometers...This occurred while the Lava sea was moving at a slow pace.

Felix could see that the Mire Marauders were doing their absolute best to defend it and slow down the conquest but to no avail.

Even Olivia and Selphie were dancing on the battlefield and using their unique spells to halt the advancement.

While Olivia's help was mostly noneffective due to her element being hard countered by the magma, Selphie was really giving the Scorchlanders hell with her combination of spells.

Still, her area of influence didn't surpass a mere a couple of kilometers due to her energy tank being quite limited.

In addition, her time spells consumed a significant amount of energy for each spell.

In fact, even Felix's current teleportation spell had left him close to exhaustion due to the distance traveled being way too long.

The only difference between him and Selphie was that he had Asna capable of purifying spatial elemental stones, allowing him to rejuvenate it at a rapid pace.

"Are you going to use that tactic?" Asna inquired after noticing Felix beaming drone-like silver devices into the clouds.

"It's the only one that will allow me to slow down the conquest's speed drastically or even halt it completely if I am lucky." Felix nodded while flying through the clouds above the battlefield.

He wasn't having difficulty with flight as he was using newly mastered lesser spell called Spatial Levitation.

It enabled Felix to make himself or objects levitate freely...Obviously, it used spatial energy as fuel.

After spending more than five minutes placing those devices, Felix stopped in the middle of the sky above the battleground.

Then, he requested from Queen Ai an offline version, 'Activate the rainstorm devices.'

'Understood.'

Since those devices were connected to Felix's AP bracelet, Queen Ai could activate them from a distance by using similar technology to Bluetooth or Wifi.

Not being connected to the UVR only meant that Felix was unable to access the network, database, and Queen AI in general...It didn't mean that he couldn't use her as an AI for his Bracelet.

"It's happening." Candace uttered with an excited tone as she saw the already gloomy sky turning much darker and thicker...Then, droplets began to fall into the battlefield.

However, because of the explosions and insane heat in the atmosphere, those droplets were turned into mist before touching the ground.

They merged with already-created fog from the evaporation reaction, causing both armies to not pay attention to them.

"It's time."

Felix folded his legs into a meditation position and sat at the very top of the rainstorm clouds, making him in direct contact with the glorious sun.

Felix ignored this magnificent view and increased his size until he was at least ten kilometers tall. Then, he closed his eyes and folded his hands together.

With his nude chiseled chest, and giant colorful gemstones illuminated brilliantly due to the sun rays, Felix appeared like a Buddhist statue to be worshiped for generations...

'King Valthor, please tell Chief Drogath to retreat his army from the battlefield.' Felix opened his eyes and stated with a soothing tone, 'It's about to get rainy.'

'Kid, you really a devil incarnation, aren't you?' King Valthor laughed as he already knew what Felix planned on doing.

'I am just doing my job.' Felix replied calmly as he released a flood of green water from his pores and controlled it to spread throughout the thick clouds above the battlefield!

Even though the battlefield stretched for thousands of kilometers, with Felix's water external manipulation, he found absolutely no issue with making his soul-burning water reach every single corner!

If seen from above, one would be mesmerized by the sight of rainclouds seemingly having green water veins coursing through them!

When Felix finished his preparation, the Mire Marauders' armies gave up on their territorial line and retreated away from the battleground.

Neither Zytoss nor his army was weirded out about this sight as they anticipated them to retreat sooner or later.

Chi Chi Chi!!!...

Meanwhile, the soft rain had finally turned into a heavy downpour.

This made the rain merge with the soul-burning water of Felix in the clouds and carry it down its journey as green droplets!!!

One soul-burning droplet was nothing, but what about billions or even billions of neverending droplets?!

"AAAA!!! WHAT THE HELL!!"

"AWEEEE!!! IT BURNS!!"

"WHY IS IT RAINING!! AND WHY THE F*CK IS THE RAIN HURTING MY SOUL!!"

The Sorchlanders' mindless aggression was forcefully halted after each one of them ended up getting showered by a soul-burning rain!

Because of the heavy downpour, even the insane heat couldn't turn the droplets into a fog before touching the Scorchlanders!

To make matters worse? Even when the rain turned into fog, it was green as well and kept burning their souls each second!

"This is my territory now."

Felix stated with a flat tone as he watched the Scorchlanders' armies get thrown into utter mayhem!!

[Chapter 1204 This Is My Territory Now.LI](#)

"It's happening again..." Zytoss murmured with a traumatic look at the sight of his armies using whatever means possible to protect themselves from the rain and the fog!

Some covered themselves inside barriers of magma and some buried themselves underneath the lava sea!

Whatever method was used, no one bothered to push the territorial line anymore when their souls were getting tormented!

Meanwhile, the Mire Marauders didn't know whether to feel relieved or shocked after figuring out that this was Felix's doing!

In fact, even Selphie and Olivia were left with mouth agape in disbelief at this sight was simply on the level of a god instead of a mortal!

'Is this how much he improved in the Cold Lone Island?'

Selphie and Olivia were left feeling a deep level of despair at Felix's insane advancement...Each time they thought that they were getting closer to Felix, he pull off something like this and wake them up from their fantasy.

"This f*cking brat is really getting on my nerves!"

Meanwhile, Lord Heatiaz had the opposite reaction to this new development...His intense fury could be felt even when lava and magma were everywhere.

Who could blame him?

He was placing high hopes on capturing the Mire Marauders to use it as a bargaining chip against the alliance.

He might be wild in his decisions, but it didn't mean that he was stupid...He knew that Felix's goals lay in the Mire Marauders' tribe survival.

As the figurehead of this alliance, he had a big say on the matter of whether to save the Mire Marauders or give up on them.

Now even this card was about to get forcefully taken away from him.

Lord Heatiaz wasn't having it!

"Zytoss! Order those f*ckers to stop hiding on individual barriers and work together to create a giant shield as high as possible to protect the entire army!"

If it was up to him, Lord Heatiaz would have created the shield on his own.

Unfortunately, there was one universal rule in the entire galaxy about Elemental Conflicts that couldn't be overwritten by anyone.

Elementals could only fight other Elementals on the same level of hierarchy as them due to the unbridgeable consciousness prowess difference...This was a rule invoked by Foremother Siamese personally and upheld by every Elemental for the sake of their protection.

Obviously, there were exceptions to this rule since punishments had to be given out to those deserving of them.

In this case, Lord Heatiaz had no right to exert his powers on the Mire Mauraders' Elementals when he was the one invading them.

This meant if he wanted to join the conflict, he could only fight Chief Drogath, Chief Xandor, and the rest of the alliance's chiefs.

Unfortunately, when the chiefs fight each other, it always resulted in the mass destruction of the environment due to their insane strength.

This infringed on the only rule Elder Strauviss had in his world, which meant unless Lord Heatiaz wanted to summon his wrath on him, he better continue leading his people passively.

Rumble Rumble!!

Zytoss made sure to use his father's name to install fear into the hearts of his people when he gave them the order.

This made the Scorchlanders fight through their cowardness and fear of the rain and build one unified humongous shield that resembled a ceiling made out of hardened magma.

Naturally, it was supported by countless pillars throughout the battlefield.

With the massive numbers of the Scorchlanders, it took them merely a couple of minutes to get the job down.

"Oh no!"

"This is bad!"

"They countered it!"

When the Mire Marauders saw the rain turn into the fog above the ceiling and remain separated from the battlefield, they couldn't help but feel dread creeping up on them again.

"Haha! Good job everyone!" Zytoss praised while laughing in elation at their father's tactic working perfectly against the rain.

The Scorchlanders also cheered in excitement as they watched what remained of the fog disappearing from their territory.

"As long as the Scorchlanders protect their shield, they can continue moving forward!" Olivia exclaimed with a worried tone.

This was exactly what happened as Zytoss assigned a portion of his army to be responsible for protecting the shield and also extending it into unprotected areas.

Because of this, their conquest speed was going to take quite a big hit, which could be considered a small victory for Felix and The Mire Marauders.

If it was someone else, he would be satisfied with this ending and wish for the best...But not Felix!

"Nice try, but it's not enough." Felix uttered with a flat tone as he stared at the magma ceiling that was blocking his vision completely.

"Ohoho, you have more?" King Valthor asked with an intrigued tone as his face manifested in the clouds near Felix.

"You will see." Felix replied while pausing the overflow of the green water from his pores.

This caused the next waves of rain to return to normal...Since the rain was falling also in the Mire Marauders' territory, the Scorchlanders were surprised when they saw it.

"Haha! He must have given up!"

"Phew, thank goodness."

"Don't grow complacent! It might be bait to give up on our shield!"

Zytoss warned everyone, not daring to let down his guard ever again against Felix.

He was smart to think like this. Unfortunately for him, it didn't really matter that much...

RUMBLE RUMBLE!!!...

Without any warning, the battleground's noise was deafened by one of the loudest natural noises in the entire universe.

Thunderclaps!!!

The Scorchlanders lifted their heads with various looks of confusion, shock, and a hint of dread.

"The clouds...The clouds are flashing green..."

When their eyes landed on the distance thunderclouds outside of their shield's range, that hint of dread was turned into full-blown bone-chilling fear.

"Please don't tell me it's what I am thinking of...Please!"

RUMBLE!! BOOOM!! BOOOM!!!!...

Before they could even resort to prayers and wishful beggings, the brilliant thunderclouds began raining down with thousands of thick green lightning bolts across the entire battleground!!

To the absolute shock and fear of the Mire Marauders and the Scorchlanders, the lightning bolts were insanely powerful as each strike that landed on the magma ceiling ended up creating a massive hole!

When there were thousands of lightning bolts striking each second randomly, it was to no one's surprise that the magma ceiling was getting absolutely battered!

Thud Thud! Thud!!

Giant fragments kept falling into the lava sea, Pillars cracked apart after they lost their balance, and the Scorchlanders were turned into a shambled army yet again!

AAAAAAAAAAAA!!!! AAAAAAAAAAAAA!!!! AAAAAAAAAAAAA!!!

To make matters worse, with the shield's hastened destruction, the lightning bolts began targeting the Scorchlanders!!

Unlike the soft rain and fog, the lightning bolts carried one of the most potent soul-burning effects in all of Felix's elements due to their destructiveness!!

This resulted in multiple Scorchlanders literally getting one-shotted by a lightning bolt, falling into the lava sea with no intentions of ever getting back!

Selphie, Olivia, Chief Drogath, King Valthor, Lord Heatiaz, and Zytoss were left staring with stunned and aghast expressions at the Scorchlanders' massive army getting absolutely demolished by one person!

One human! One outsider! One Mortal!

It was an uncanny sight that no one anticipated ever occurring in the history of the Elemental Galaxy!

While the entire battleground had been turned upside down, the main culprit could be seen still sitting in the same position and with the same size.

Szzlzlzlzlzlzl!!!

The only difference was that his entire nude body was covered from bottom to top with brilliant electrical green discharges, causing his long hair to be forcefully unbraided and stand upright akin to spikes.

Felix opened his eyes slowly, showing nothing but illuminating electricity coursing on his pupils, and then glanced below him at the dying Scorchlanders.

"You should have stayed with the rain." He uttered indifferently as lightning escaped from his mouth with each word released.

'Now, he looks more like me.' Thor stated with a cocky smirk and a hidden proud look.

[Chapter 1205 L Am Not A Coward!](#)

"Tsk, show off." Jörmungandr clicked his tongue in irritation at the sight of Thor's cocky smirk.

While he was immensely pleased with Felix's utilization of lightning, he still felt a bit vexed that his element was being shunned to the side.

But, he knew that Felix wasn't really playing favoritism as poison element was not the best option in this situation.

After all, poison was originally in a mist form, which made it get countered heavily by the intense heat of the battlefield.

Additionally, poison's main source of power came from the inducement effects, which were useless against Elementals in general...After all, how could you poison nature itself?

Even if he used a potent brittle inducement to damage the hardened bodies of Scorchlanders, they would still turn into lava and void his attempts.

As for the deconstruction sacred attributes or other attributes? Why use them when a soul-burning attribute was literally the best counter to Elementals?

This left only lightning as the best option even though Felix had absolutely no control over such a massive thunderstorm.

Rumble Rumble!!!

The only thing he could do was keep fueling it and watch it attack anything in sight!

"Father, we have to do something! Our army isn't going to last like this!" lavroim said with a distressed tone.

"Bunch of good for nothings." Lord Heatiaz cursed coldly as he stood up from his throne, causing the entire throne chamber to shake at his awake.

"Father...Don't tell me, you are heading there personally?!"

lavroim was left shocked by her conclusion as she knew that if her father dared to join the conflict personally, he would be breaking laws set by Foremother Siaseme herself!

"I have no intentions of touching the Mire Marauders or helping my people. I am just heading out to get rid of an outsider vermin who keeps butting in my business." Lord Heatiaz sneered as he looked at the ceiling, "I believe I am within my own rights to do that."

"..."

"..."

"Thought so."

Elder Strauvis and King Valthor neither confirmed nor denied his statement, which made Lord Heatiaz snort out loud.

He already knew that those two had absolutely no authority to keep his hands away from Felix when he was literally at war with him.

Because of Felix's foreigner status, he obviously didn't fall under the same sets of laws as Elementals, which meant that Lord Heatiaz was free to do as he pleased with him!

Ka-Thump!! Ka-Thump!!

With a wave of a hand, the throne chamber started shaking wildly like an earthquake had come for a visit!

The tremors' source was the humongous towering black volcano as the throne chamber was built right at the bottom of its mouth!

Pssshs Pshshs!!

Bubbling red lava began bursting from the bottom, filling up the entire throne chamber and covering Lord Heatiaz and Iavroim.

"Handle matters here when I am away."

Before Iavroim could reply, she found herself thrown out of the volcano and forced to turn into a lava eagle to stay in the air.

BOOOOOOOOOOOOOOM!!!

With a sudden thunderous explosion, the biggest volcano in this world finally erupted, launching an unfathomable amount of lava and magma into the air!

However, nothing fell down at the empty Scorchlanders' village.

"He is really royally pissed..."

Iavroim uttered with a stunned expression at the sight of the magma, lava, and gas being turned into a singular flaming meteor that was flying into the atmosphere!

Obviously, its direction was the battleground!

Meanwhile, Felix and everyone around the battleground were left baffled after hearing a sudden explosion and being hit by a weakened shockwave.

'What's this?' Felix frowned, knowing that such shockwaves could only be produced by explosions on a nuclear level.

'It has to be a volcano eruption.' Asna guessed after eliminating the usual suspects due to them not existing in this world.

'If you are right, it means he is finally coming.'

Felix took a deep breath to calm his arising agitation at the notion of being hunted down by Lord Heatiaz.

Even the bravest would feel nervous if they were told that a being on a primogenitor's level was after them.

'You can still retreat to Mire Marauders' territory.' Asna said, 'No one will judge you.'

'No, I will judge myself for being a coward.' Felix hardened his expression.

Felix knew that if he fought against Lord Heatiaz in his environment, he had zero chance of winning. However, right now he was tens of kilometers above the surface.

The sky was part of the atmosphere, which meant part of Elder Strauviss' main consciousness.

That's why Felix wasn't too afraid about being above Scorchlanders' territory as he knew that Lord Heatiaz wouldn't be as deadly.

'I have already got rid of him using his consciousness prowess on me. So, there won't be another chance of experiencing Lord Heatiaz's strength even if he was massively weaker.'

Before Felix could finish speaking, his instincts alarmed him of an immense incoming danger from the back.

When he turned around, Felix felt chills coursing down his spine at the sight of a billion-ton raging meteor, falling straight into his location!

This was happening while he was already above the highest point of the clouds!!

'He really brought with him his environment.' Thor stated speechlessly.

This changed everything in everyone's eyes as they knew that Lord Heatiaz would have more natural resources to use in addition to the elemental abilities he could create!

'If I can't even be courageous to fight here, I have no right to exert my revenge!'

Still, Felix merely toughened his expression and extended his finger into clouds, absorbing every single electrical discharge into his finger.

Since the thunderstorm spanned thousands of kilometers, Felix's finger kept turning brighter and brighter until it was nearly impossible to look at it without getting blinded!

Rumble Rumble...

Naturally, this reduced the number of lightning bolts until there were barely a couple of ones striking here and there.

When it was fully pacified, the Scorchlanders lifted their heads and stared at the thunderstorm with looks of confusion and relief.

One could only wonder if they would feel relieved to know that the nightmarish thunderstorm was now fully concentrated at the tip of Felix's finger...It was pointed at no one but their lord!

With a cold resolved look, Felix uttered, "Thunder God's Decree!"

Just like the last time Felix used this ability on The Bishop at his promotional game, a magnificent thin green beam surged from his finger, casting a blinding flash of light that illuminated even the darkest cloud in the thunderstorm, baffling everyone on the battleground!

When the flash of light dimmed down, the laser beam disappeared as well, leaving behind two aftermaths.

Felix's extended finger emitting smoke and the blazing meteor exploding into gigantic burning pieces...

BOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOM!!!!

Before Felix or his tenants could enjoy this beautiful once-in-a-lifetime scenery, the sonic boom of the explosion finally reached Felix and the thundercloud behind him.

WHOOOOSH!!!

The shockwave was insanely powerful as it had cleared out a humongous hole in the thunderstorm, causing the sun rays to finally reach the ground and most importantly, allowing both armies to see what was happening.

When everyone saw Felix's gigantic body that was covered in electricity and the shattered falling meteor, they were left stupefied and mostly bewildered as hell.

"It can't be..."

"Impossible!!!"

Only Chief Drogath and Zytoss had a small inclination on what had occurred...Yet, no matter how much they tried, their minds simply refused to accept their conclusion!

'Was it really this easy?'

In fact, even Felix was finding this situation a bit difficult to believe even when he was clear about the terrifying power of his ability Thunder God's Decree infused with soul-burning attributes.

He almost never use this ability since it required an insane amount of electricity to be viable and it was hard to spend time in the middle of the fight to meet this condition.

But in this situation, he had everything prepared for him and Felix merely took the free opportunity to use it.

He didn't have a single clue that it was going to be this freaking powerful to the point a billion-ton meteor got blown out!!

Alas...The fairy tale had to end even if it lasted for a mere second.

Rumble Rumble!!

"I knew I was asking for too much." Felix narrowed his eyes in complete concentration after spotting the destroyed meteor fragments merging with each in a single point.

In a few moments, the process ended and the smoke was pushed away by the breeze, exposing Lord Heatiaz's demonic body in his glory without a single bump on him.

The only difference between this version and the one on the throne was the size as even with Felix's current towering height, he was still forced to lift his head to match Lord Heatiaz's dreadful cold eyes.

"That hurts, you little brat." Lord Heatiaz uttered without an ounce of pain in his expression like his soul didn't just receive one of Felix's most powerful strikes!!

'Well, sh*t.'

Felix smiled through his nervousness as he covered his body in a condensed crystalized armor, knowing that this was the moment of truth.

The moment when he learns and experience the true terror of beings at the same level of hierarchy as primogenitors without any safety net!!

[Chapter 1206 Way Out Of His Depth...](#)

Lord Heatiaz extended his molten clawed hand in direction of Felix and said, "It won't be polite not to return the favor."

The moment Felix saw Lord Heatiaz's hand turning brighter and brighter, he immediately manifested ten thick crystalized adamantine gates in front of him and used his levitation spell on them to keep them hovering in their place!

"Foolish attempts." Lord Heatiaz sneered as he fired a dazzling red laser beam from his hand!

The laser beam was extremely intense and powerful, making the tenants recognize immediately that it was much stronger than Felix's Thunder God's Decree!

How strong exactly?

BOOOOM!!! BOOM!! BOOOOM!!!

The crystalized adamantine thick gates ended up getting pierced through one after the other without much resistance like they were made out of some cheap alloy instead of one of the hardest materials in the universe!!!

"Sh*t!!!"

Felix's expression couldn't help but turn ugly as was forced to evade the lava laser beam to save his dear life.

His most trusted defensive gemstone had failed him at the very start of the fight, making him understand that he was simply way out of his depth!

'How can he create such an intense beam in mere seconds without preparation while Felix needed an entire thunderstorm?' Candace asked with a deep frown as she watched Lord Heatiaz playing with Felix by using a single laser beam.

'Primogenitors and Elementals at our level are able to condense, absorb, process, and refine anything related to their element at a godly speed due to the massive time we spent on doing them.'

Jörmungandr answered.

In other words, Lord Heatiaz could manifest multiple intense lava red beams as he pleased at ground-breaking speed while Felix needed to struggle to create just one!

In this department, there was simply no way Felix could catch up to Lord Heatiaz or the primogenitors without spending a lot of time!

"I guess you are too fast to get hit by one. How about ten?" Lord Heatiaz smiled coldly as he started launching ten lava laser beams from his fingers akin to a machine gun!

BOOOOM!! BOOOOM!! BOOOOM!!

This added intense pressure on Felix's ability to defend himself as he kept using crystalized gemstone barriers, shields, walls, and whatever means possible to avoid getting hit.

As for focusing completely on dodging? Felix was fast alright, but those intense lava laser beams were even faster since they were instantaneous beams.

"HAHA! HE F*CKED UP BIG TIME!!"

"He actually made our lord make a personal move on him! He should feel honored!"

"Kill him! Kill him!! Kill the bastard!!"

Meanwhile, The Scorchlanders grabbed popcorn and watched this ongoing one-sided showdown, cheering for their lord to slay Felix to vent their aggregation from being bullied by him before.

In the opposite direction, Mire Marauders, Olivia, and Selphie had various negative emotions written on their faces.

"Please help him!" Olivia begged Chief Drogath, knowing that he was the only one capable of standing before Lord Heatiaz.

As for her? As much as she wanted to offer her assistance, she knew that she would be merely a hindrance to Felix and might even cause him to get killed off faster.

"My apologies, little one." Chief Drogath sighed, "My hands are tied on the matter. If I dared to fight off Lord Heatiaz in the sky, he will definitely overpower me and might even destroy my consciousness. If that happens, everyone in my territory will drop dead. I can't do that to my people."

"You!"

As much as his explanation was reasonable, Olivia still refused to accept it since she believed that Felix was in this mess because he wanted to help them.

In reality? Chief Drogath really didn't owe Felix anything yet since he was the one who was desperate to join the conflict to fulfill his goals.

So, why would Chief Drogath risk the death of his people for the sake of saving him when he hired Felix to help them survive?

It was like hiring a bodyguard for your protection, but you're expected to sacrifice yourself for the bodyguard's safety.

"Plus, I believe that your friend is engaging with Lord Heatiaz willingly." Chief Drogath frowned, "He had many chances to use teleportation and return to my territory and avoid the fight completely."

"Huh?"

This left both Selphie and Olivia stunned as when they thought about it, they realized that he was right!

"Why??" Selphie murmured as she eyed Felix who was still doing everything in his power to not get hit by the beams.

Unlike Olivia, she really considered flying over there to help Felix, but after realizing that he was doing it voluntarily, she understood that Felix wouldn't want her up there.

'Sh*t, he isn't taking this seriously at all and I am still getting f*cked up.' Felix cursed while thinking of new plans to solve his current predicament without resorting to escaping from the fight.

'Thunder God's Decree failed to harm him even when it was powered up with a soul-burning attribute. This means most of my elemental attacks are pretty useless against him. This leaves me with only Spatial spells.'

The cogs in Felix's brain worked at their fastest speed to come up with a legit strategy as he knew that Lord Heatiaz was bound to get bored of toying with him.

When that happen, he would go all out and that would be the end of the fight with either Felix f*cking off or dying.

'But I can't cast spatial spells under this intense pressure.'

Against strong opponents, spellcasters always start with spells running in the background to protect them as well as their runic hexes...This would allow them to go all out in their assault, making sure that their entire focus would be on just spellcasting.

But in this case? Felix was literally against a deity with a reaction speed of 0.001 seconds or even lower, meaning that he would be always faster than Felix's spellcasting!

The only reason Felix managed to hit him before with Thunder God's Decree was because of its uncanny speed.

"Losing focus against me, you are a bold one."

Abruptly, Lord Heatiaz snapped his finger, causing the laser beams that were dodged by Felix to defy gravity and reverse their pathing, attacking him where he least expected it!

'Teleportation!'

Without an ounce of hesitation, Felix cast his most reliable evasive spell in his kit, allowing him to disappear from his location, successfully dodging the laser beams by a hair strand!

"Such a rookie mistake." Lord Heatiaz sneered as he locked his eyes on the exact position where Felix's body was going to appear from teleportation!!

He did so through his insane sensitivity to space as the teleportation spell destabilizes space when used in both locations!!

Lord Heatiaz didn't waste this free opportunity as he shot another laser beam at Felix's location while his body was still getting constructed!

BOOOOM!!!

While this entire scenario seemed in slow motion to Lord Heatiaz, in the eyes of the bystanders, the only thing they managed to capture was Felix's disappearance and a sudden explosion, followed by a rain of blood and two ripped-off bloody limbs, falling from the sky...

Olivia and Selphe's eyes widened to the limit in shock and horror as they kept staring at the falling gigantic limbs and the blood cloud, feeling like their hearts had just dropped to the bottom of their stomach...

"FELIX!!"

[Chapter 1207 A Crack In His Confidence...](#)

No matter how loud they shouted his name, it didn't change the fact that Felix was injured heavily...

"You managed to change your position at the last moment, not bad." Lord Heatiaz praised as he eyed Felix through the disappearing blood cloud.

Cough! Cough!

Felix didn't even hear his compliment as he kept coughing a great amount of blood with a pained expression.

His condition wasn't to be envied as he had lost his left leg and arm, plus a sizable portion of his left torso, exposing his mushed-up interior.

Fortunately, his fire immunity saved him from getting burnt to a crisp, which was the biggest source of damage to the laser beam.

'Felix, I think it's time to leave.' Asna said with a worried tone as she didn't expect the fight to be this one-sided.

'Not yet...Cough!'

Felix toughened through the pain and used his new healing ability *Water Touch* plus *Poison Recovery* to boost his insane rejuvenation.

With the addition of healing sacred attribute to both abilities, Felix's wounds were getting healed at a freakish speed that took even Lord Heatiaz by surprise.

How fast?

Well, Felix's body returned to its peak form in less than a second under the dumbfounded eyes of the Scorchlanders, halting their celebration before it could even take off!

"I have to give it to you. You're an interesting creature for sure. But, it's time to end things." Lord Heatiaz narrowed his eyes coldly and uttered, "Wind Coffin."

Whoosh!! Whoosh!! Whoosh!!...

Abruptly, Felix was assaulted with intense powerful wind gales from all directions, causing his body to get affixed in a single place!!

This could be considered as an upgraded version of what Felix experienced against Eldrid as he realized that it was just impossible to move a finger.

In fact, even breathing became difficult as his lungs were being pressed to their limit.

'Damn it! Damn it! Damn it!!'

Felix got agitated as he kept thinking of ways to free himself without repercussions...But, he realized that there was none!

If he used teleportation or spatial displacement, he would be setting himself up for failure as Lord Heatiaz would always act one step faster than him.

The only way to avoid this was by having quicker reflexes or thinking reaction than him.

Increasing his body mass to escape the wind pressure would make it impossible to evade the laser beams...As for decreasing it? Well, nothing much would change.

Even his crystalized shields or barriers would fail to protect him like before...Especially when he had less time to make them.

'Is this it? Is this my current strength compared to such figures?'

Felix would be lying if he said that he wasn't absolutely devastated by the fight's development as he didn't expect to get bested in all departments...This happened while Lord Heatiaz wasn't even using his consciousness prowess or taking this fight seriously.

'I can't, I just can't accept this ending!' Felix's expression turned from frustration to absolute anger as he could see his confidence crumbling before his own eyes.

The confidence that he needed to fight off the Darkin faction.

The confidence that he worked his ass off to cultivate and keep him always motivated and certain that there would be a day when he reached the same level as primogenitors.

Felix knew that if he lost just a bit of his confidence, he could forget about avenging his family, friends, and race.

Felix might seem normal on the outside, but only he and the tenants knew that the guilt of killing off his family was still eating him alive on daily basis, making him even have nightmares during his sleep.

Yet, he was able to keep his cool at all times simply because he knew that he still had work to be done...But now? His future really looked too bleak and Felix knew that if he retreated like this, he was done for.

Uncaring about Felix's rapid thought process, Lord Heatiaz launched a laser beam at him and waited to see if he was going to use teleportation near him or not.

Even though he knew that it was coming, he couldn't do much about it since the runic hex could be controlled to appear in any location as long it was above or below Felix, making it possible to be activated without interruption.

The only runic hexes that Lord Heatiaz could interrupt were the ones cast near him, which was the reason Felix knew relying on spatial spells wasn't going to work.

The moment Lord Heatiaz sensed a disturbance in space in Felix's location, his first instinct was to look around him in case Felix was foolish enough to repeat the same mistake.

"Huh?"

However, before he could do this, he was startled by the sight of his laser beam going through Felix like he was a ghost!

"Is that spatial imprisonment?" Lord Heatiaz recognized what Felix used immediately, which truly threw him off.

Who could blame him?

Not even Felix's tenants thought of him being crazy enough to the point he would use spatial imprisonment on himself just to stay in the fight!!

It was a known fact that spatial imprisonment captured the target inside a different temporary dimension.

Felix was inspired by this idea at the last moment by the wind coffin ability as it made him realize that he could still avoid the attack without needing to move!

Was it an unorthodox crazy move? Yes! Did it work, absolutely!

"Why are you still trying so hard?" Lord Heatiaz asked with a weird look, "You should know by now that you aren't going to win this."

Felix ignored his question and used the chance to teleport right behind Lord Heatiaz while still imprisoned in a different dimension!

Without an ounce of hesitation, Felix released a long dreadful spatial blade at Lord Heatiaz, causing his torso to get sliced up akin to butter!

'I did it...I hit him!' Felix uttered with a look of exhilaration and disbelief as he watched Lord Heatiaz's torso fall into two directions!

He betted everything on this attack as it was the last thing in his pocket, knowing that spatial imprisonment allowed him to cast only spatial spells.

Felix wasn't delusional to trust that his attack was going to hit since spatial blades were slow and left spatial destruction at their wake, making them noticeable even by normal fighters!

So, his hail mary had less than 0.000001% of it working!

"As expected, your motive is really to just hit me."

Alas, his happiness was shortlived as Lord Heatiaz's body got reformed back to shape after ditching the magma body parts sliced by the spatial blade.

'He allowed himself to get hit...' Felix's heart dropped to his stomach as his confidence was finally cracked...

Even he couldn't help but feel a sense of despair as from the start to the end of the fight, nothing was in his control...Something that he had almost never experienced before in his life.

His wits, schemes, and unique ideas that always got him out of trouble were completely useless against such raw overwhelming strength.

This was enough to shatter anyone's confidence...

'Felix, please leave already.' Asna begged him, 'This fight proved nothing but you are still not ready to fight those bastards...You can always get ready with time.'

'Don't worry, I am leaving...' Felix smiled bitterly as he planned on teleporting back to the Mire Marauders, finally having enough of this fight.

He might have planned at the start to defeat Lord Heatiaz, but it turned into just hitting him...Now that he realized that even that was out of the question, what's the point of trying anymore?

Unfortunately for Felix...He played too much with his fate and it was time to pay the price.

"You think it's easy to leave after getting this close to me?" Lord Heatiaz uttered with a diabolical smile as he suddenly released his consciousness prowess to the limit!!

It was a thick red aura that was visible to even the bystanders at the surface.

Before Felix could react, the aura surrounded his imprisoned body and expanded to many kilometers until even the Sorchlanders and Mire Marauders felt an intense pressure pressing on their skin!

As for Felix? No matter how hard he tried to use his teleportation spell, it kept getting interrupted due to the spiritual pressure aura!

Felix stopped his useless attempts and took a deep breath to calm his rising agitation, knowing that it wasn't the time to lose his cool.

"You are really going to break your word?" He said as he looked directly into Lord Heatiaz's eyes.

"Break my word on you? Tsk, you aren't worthy." Lord Heatiaz sneered, "I am merely exerting my consciousness prowess in Elder Strauvis' territory."

Because Felix was currently in a different dimension, this deadly spiritual pressure was useless against him but at the same time, it made it impossible for any spatial spell to manifest in the original dimension!

In a sense, Lord Heatiaz really wasn't using it on him, which meant he did not break his word and it was Felix's fault for taking such a stupid risk to use spatial imprisonment on himself!

"So, now what, are you going wait for me until I exhaust my spatial energy?"

"Yes." Lord Heatiaz smiled, "Then, you will be mine."

Felix knew that if his spatial energy got exhausted, he would have no way of escaping Lord Heatiaz even if he retracted his consciousness prowess!

'What have I done...'

'A mistake to be learned from.' Lady Sphinx answered calmly as she closed her book and placed it gently on the table next to her.

Before the tenants or Felix could react to her statement, they were left stunned by the sight of her appearing suddenly right next to Felix in the real world!

"Thank you, Lord Strauvis." She nodded her head politely at the sky and turned to look at Lord Heatiaz whose expression changed a little for the worst at her sudden appearance.

"Sir Heatiaz, please return to your village while I am still asking nicely."

Lady Sphinx requested with a soothing tone while still exerting her schooler demeanor like she came here while she was in the middle of an experiment.

With the size difference between her and Lord Heatiaz, anyone would find it hard to take her words seriously...But not Lord Heatiaz.

Still, he wasn't easily scared as he narrowed his eyes deeply at Lady Sphinx and asked, "What if I refuse?"

"I was hoping you wouldn't say that." Lady Sphinx sighed a disappointed mother at her child's answer.

[Chapter 1208 Philosopher's Invasion!](#)

"I am not scared of you." Lord Heatiaz said coldly, "This is my world and you came here with a mere copy...So, I will be polite enough to give you a chance to leave."

"You're right, I did come here as a clone." Lady Sphinx said calmly as she pointed her slender golden finger, "But, it's enough to handle the likes of you."

'Most of you haven't seen Lady Sphinx fighting before, right?' Thor inquired as he looked at the tenants.

Besides Jörmungandr, everyone nodded their heads.

'You're in for a treat then.' Thor smirked as he watched Lady Sphinx's nail break into a small golden needle.

'Felix, you think that you don't have what it takes to deal with beings at primogenitors level? You are wrong, you already have the tools, you just can't use them to their maximum potential. Let me show you a small taste of what my ultimate ability is capable of offensively.'

Before Felix could react to her speech, Lady Sphinx flicked the small golden needle casually in direction of Lord Heatiaz's massive burning body.

The difference in size made her attack seem like an absolute joke as Lord Heatiaz wasn't even able to see or sense the needle's location...Because of its non-threatening size, his instincts simply ignored it, making him unable to know whether he was hit by it or not.

Lord Heatiaz frowned as he tried his absolute best to sense the needle but to no avail...When he didn't find it, he was certain that it was burnt off with his intense body heat.

Alas...The golden needle still existed but he would never be able to find it regardless of how much effort he put into it.

That's because it had been reduced in size to the point it had reached a cellular level!!

'Quantum Vision...' Felix murmured with a dazed expression while staring at Lady Sphinx's unique eyes as she had a gleaming red tringle inside her golden triangle pupil.

This was the activation mark of the second level of Truth Vision...Quantum Vision.

A level that Felix was too familiar with due to his utilization of it in his potion-making and general zooming for better sight.

Yet, right before his own eyes, Lady Sphinx was using this vision in an offensive manner!

"I have no idea what was that joke of an attack, but my patience has run out for you." Lord Heatiaz uttered as he created hundreds of condensed lava spheres around him, making Felix realize that he planned on bombing the entire area!

He had to get serious against Lady Sphinx.

"I offer my sincere apology for this." Lord Heatiaz said with an indifferent tone as he prepared to launch the lava spheres.

Instead of being fazed, Lady Sphinx merely closed her eyes and uttered with a static tone, "I am sorry for this too..."

The instant the last word left her mouth, Lord Heatiaz's eyes widened to the limit in shock after realizing that he was losing his senses on his body at a ground-breaking speed!

"Huuuhh?"

Meanwhile, Felix and the tenants were presented with a different stupefying sight, making them unable to take their stunned eyes off Lord Heatiaz.

No one could blame them for such a reaction as Lord Heatiaz's humongous body was being turned into a golden sand needle from bottom to top!!!!

"What have you done to me!!!" Lord Heatiaz screamed furiously, masking the absolute horror he was feeling inside!

He had lived for a very, very long time and had seen and experienced many unconventional things...But this? This took things into a whole different realm of unnaturalness!

'How?!'

'What kind of sorcery is this?'

Even King Valthor and Supreme Strauvis were left startled by the image of their close companion having his body literally morphed into a golden sand needle against his will!

What truly left them appalled and baffled was the fact that Lord Heatiaz's body was barely emitting any magma or earth-elemental particles anymore.

Instead, sand particles were absolutely dominating, which was simply an illogical occurrence no matter how much they thought about it.

"You should stop resisting, it's futile." Lady Sphinx said indifferently, "Almost your entire cellular structure has been invaded and altered at an atomic level to sand crystals. Your body doesn't belong to you anymore."

The moment Lord Heatiaz heard this, he swiftly broke a piece of magma from his body, placing his consciousness within it to save himself.

He didn't know if Lady Sphinx was spewing nonsense or truly that's what had happened, but he understood that if he didn't do anything, his consciousness would die with his body!

"I already said it's futile." Lady Sphinx shook her head.

'It can't be!' Lord Heatiaz was left terrified after seeing even his separated piece of magma turning rapidly into crystalized hardened sand!

Knowing that his situation was beyond dire and he might actually get killed off, Lord Heatiaz used drastic measures to save his consciousness.

Whoosh!!

He manifested a sphere of wind and transferred his consciousness into it before escaping as fast as he could toward his territory!

He knew that his consciousness was too vulnerable in this form and he could get killed off easily.

Fortunately for him, Lady Sphinx wasn't too interested in slaying him since she would be killing off the entire Scorchlanders population.

Even though Lord Heatiaz's death would help Felix a lot, she refused to kill him as she came here for exploration and research, not to slaughter wantonly...Nothing would change that.

"You can come out now."

Lady Sphinx said to Felix as she reduced the size of the billion-ton golden sand needle to its original size.

Then, made it turn back into her fingernail, making it seem like everything that had just occurred was a mere dream.

"Master...How..." Felix's uttered as he stared at her fingernail absentmindedly while his heart was beating out of his chest.

"Where are your manners?" Lady Sphinx knitted her eyebrows in displeasure.

"I am sorry!" Felix broke out of his daze instantly and bowed his head deeply before thanking her for saving his ass.

"That's more like it. Now, talk with my other clone." Lady Sphinx smiled and patted him on the head like a loving mother...Then, she was teleported to her previous location by Elder Strauvis.

Before Felix took the conversation to his consciousness space, he teleported to the Mire Marauders' territory, not daring to spend another second in that cursed area.

"Felix!"

"Felix!"

Olivia and Selphie swiftly appeared next to him with looks of relief.

Before Felix could talk to them, Chief Drogath manifested near him and asked with a serious tone, "How is Lord Heatiaz's condition?"

"He is fine and returning to his territory." Felix answered.

"I see...I am glad that you are safe." Chief Drogath said with a hidden look of disappointment.

Felix knew that he was disappointed that his master didn't finish off Lord Heatiaz when she had the chance.

"Chief, I am a bit tired from the fight." Felix informed, "I will be returning to the village to recover. If it gets too tough in the frontlines, call me."

Without waiting for his reply, Felix took off and was chased after by Selphie and Olivia.

Chief Drogath didn't react much to his departure as he knew that the Scorchlanders' army was in shambles after they witnessed their god getting turned into a golden needle.

It was doubtful that Lord Heatiaz was going to take his time to pacify them when he had just been humiliated in front of everyone.

So, Chief Drogath ordered his army to take advantage of the situation to rebuild their blockade and buy time for the alliance's army, which was still gaining ground toward the Scorchlanders' territory at a rapid pace.

...

Inside a hut in the Mire Marauders' village, Felix could be seen sitting in a meditation position alone.

He sent the girls back to the frontlines after easing their worries about his health...As for Nimo? He was nowhere to be seen for the past days, most likely in the void realm.

Right now, Felix was inside his consciousness space talking with Lady Sphinx about her bizarre ability.

"Master, how? Just how was that even logically possible?" Felix asked with the most attentive expression, resembling a student cramming for his final exams.

His reaction was understandable as he had just witnessed Lord Heatiaz getting turned into Lady Sphinx's nail!

His consciousness might have escaped, but Felix knew that if this ability was used on non-Elementals, they would be doomed to die!

"This is an advanced ability of my creation." Lady Sphinx answered, "I call it The Phelesopher's Invasion."

"The Phelesopher's Invasion." Asna repeated with an astounded look.

"You are still referring to it as an advanced ability." Thor smiled wryly, "I am telling you, it should be categorized as an ultimate ability."

Unlike Felix and the other tenants, Thor and Jörmungandr had witnessed the true horror of this ability in the old Era when Lady Sphinx first ever used it on Manananggal during a one for all fight for an extraordinary treasure.

Lady Sphinx might be pacifist, but when it came to getting what she wanted? She would restore to violence just as any other primogenitor if other options didn't work.

In that situation, no one wanted to give up on that treasure regardless of her offer, which prompted her to use this ability on Manananggal, turning him into crystalized sand, and killing him in front of the attending primogenitors!

Luckily for him, he was using one of his clones, allowing him to be revived...But, the treasure went home with Lady Sphinx as other primogenitors didn't dare fight her without understanding what she had just used on him.

"It's not on the same level as my Truth Vision, so it's an advanced ability." Lady Sphinx said calmly.

"This again?"

Thor didn't know how to feel when Lady Sphinx wasn't interested in fights, yet she was still able to create such powerful battle abilities on a level that surpasses his own!

But, he didn't let it get to him as he knew that creating such abilities required having godly intelligence and he wasn't even close to one of the most knowledgeable creatures in the universe.

They both might be primogenitors and receive the same gifts, but it didn't mean that they would be the same.

Each primogenitor had his own experiences over the billions of years that helped shape him differently than the others.

"As for how it works." Lady Sphinx glanced at Felix and answered casually, "It's simple, you just need a transmutation ability to turn a part of your body into sand particles. Create a hard object with them and reduce it in size while utilizing your quantum vision to keep your focus on it when it reached the size of atoms. Just like the dark reaction in a potion concoction, give it as much fuel as possible to increase its quantity and then use them to break down the molecules. This would be enough to erase your target as you are killing him below a cellular level."

"But if you want to fool around with it, you can leave your own atoms behind to bond up, which would change the entire structure to whatever you desire as long as the base was from your DNA."

"That's why I used my own fingernail as I can manipulate them on an atomic level through my quantum vision."

"Oh, of course, you have to do all of this at a reasonable time, Otherwise, you will end up dead before you can do any damage."

"..."

"..."

"Simple, simple she said..." Felix uttered with a speechless look that was shared by most of the tenants.

[Chapter 1209 The Red Eyed Entity And Nimo.](#)

Felix planned on asking her before why she hadn't told him about this method of using Quantum vision...But after hearing her explanation of the ability, he knew that he was way too far from learning it.

The fact that Philosopher's Invasion had transmutation ability as one of the requirements was enough to cool Felix's excitement instantly.

That's because he had spent more than five hundred years in the Cold Lone Island attempting to master water transmutation, yet he barely mastered turning one arm into water in a reasonable time.

It was that difficult!

"Even if you mastered transmutation, you still need enough mental energy to use Quantum vision offensively and also a fast reaction speed to finish the entire attack in less than 0.01 second." Lady Sphinx said calmly, "You aren't even close to any of those requirements. But, it doesn't mean that you won't reach them in the future. When you do, I guarantee that you will be able to kill any primogenitor you wanted as long as you catch them off guard with it."

That's a massive and somewhat arrogant statement...But not a single one doubted it as they all had serious expressions.

They knew that if this ability was used on them and they had no clue about it, there wasn't really much to be done to defend themselves.

After all, even if they were primogenitors, the realm of atoms was uncharted territory for the majority of them.

On the other hand, if they knew about it...It would be almost impossible to harm them with it since they would always be on guard against it.

"Keep working hard on your potion making as it is the only thing that can help you improve your experience on an atomic world." Lady Sphinx shared, "When I see that you are ready to learn it, I will teach you."

"I will do my best." Felix nodded with a solemn look.

The crack in his confidence was restored at the notion that he was sitting on such an overpowering ability that would allow him to at least end one of the Darkin faction members.

Felix planned on doing whatever it took to master it, even if it meant wasting materials to continue practicing his potion-making in this world!

"By the way, have you seen that little brat anywhere?" Asna asked with an irritated tone for Nimo.

She usually didn't mind Nimo disappearing for days as he always return without causing trouble.

But, his current disappearance was really at the worst timing possible as he could have saved Felix easily by dragging him into the void realm, not needing to make Lady Sphinx come all the way.

"Who knows?" Felix shrugged his shoulder, not too bothered by the situation.

He might be raising Nimo but it didn't mean that he was planning to use him as a tool for his fights and such...He was giving Nimo his freedom to do as he pleased if he avoided creating trouble for him.

Unbeknownst to them, Nimo was on his way to cause trouble...Just not for him.

...

"That b*tch! What kind of wicked ability she used on me!"

Back at the Scorchlander's throne chamber, Lord Heatiaz had yet to finish venting his burning fury after receiving such a humiliating defeat.

The worst part was that he was confident in his strength to deal with Lady Sphinx if it came to a battle of elements...Especially, when she was a mere clone, meaning that her physical strength was at its weakest point.

He wasn't being too cocky as he needed to have what it took to fight with most primogenitors on equal terms or even defeat them as long as the fight was carried on his territory.

"This isn't over! That brat is bound to step into my territory sooner or la...Huh?"

Before Lord Heatiaz could finish his sentence, the entire environment around him changed into absolute chilling darkness without any warning!

It was like the day was turned into night with a finger snap.

'My body...This is...Void Realm.'

Lord Heatiaz remarked in his mind with a hint of fear in his eyes as he could feel his entire body getting disintegrated each second.

His reaction was understandable as he had been kidnapped to the Void Realm without an ounce of resistance, which would freak out even primogenitors!

Suddenly, two bright long crimson eyes opened in front of Lord Heatiaz, making him get into a guard position immediately.

'Who are you? Why have you brought me here?' Lord Heatiaz asked telepathically while trying his best to keep his calm.

'Why ask, when you already know the answer?' The entity replied with a diabolical crackle that sent shivers coursing down Lord Heatiaz's soul.

'Impossible...You can't be him!'

Lord Heatiaz might not have never left the Elementals Galaxy, but it didn't mean that he had no idea about most of the high-end classified information about the universe...In fact, he might even know more due to Foremother Siaseme.

Knowing the Void Realm and its master was basic information for Elementals at his rank.

'You're right, I am not him...I am the improved version.'

The crimson eyes stretched widely into the darkness of the background, seemingly trying to smile, but ending up only creating a nightmarish image in the eyes of Lord Heatiaz.

Lord Heatiaz trusted his words instantly as he knew that even Lord Khaos wouldn't be able to pull him into the Void Realm in this freaky manner!

This was the realm of laws, the realm of gods, and to be specific, the realm of Unigins!

'Why did you bring me here? I have never wronged you.'

'You attempted to take what belongs to me.' The entity spoke with an eerie devilish tone, 'That's an unforgivable crime punishable by death!'

'Huh?! What are you talking about?!'

Lord Heatiaz couldn't help but scream in fear at his answer after realizing that the void energy around him had gotten a hundred times more intense, resulting in his body's disintegration at a much more rapid pace!

It was so potent, he couldn't even create more magma to protect him as the magma particles were getting disintegrated the moment they leave his body!

Before he could get too freaked out at the notion of getting killed like this, the void energy potency was reduced back to normal.

When he focused on the entity, Lord Heatiaz was left confused at the sight of one of the eyes turning green in color.

'What are you doing? I thought you wanted this?' The entity spoke with an irritated tone, not caring that Lord Heatiaz was hearing him.

Eee Eee!

'Huh?' Lord Heatiaz's confusion doubled after hearing a cute angry squealing coming out of the entity.

'You don't want him dead to not make trouble for that mortal?' The entity seemed like he was gritting his teeth in anger, 'What has he done to me!'

Eee Eee!!

'Shut up! I am the real one! You are just a clinging leech, refusing to leave!'

Eee Eee!!

'Daring to threaten me to take back control? He matters that much to you more than fulfilling your own duties. You really have lost your mind.'

Eee Ee..Eee..Eeeee!!!

'FINE! JUST SHUT UP ALREADY!! YOUR SQUALING IS EAR-PIERCING!'

'...'

Lord Heatiaz merely floated still through the whole conversation with the most baffled expression he could muster.

He believed at first that this entity might be the Paragon of Sins. But now? He really wasn't so sure.

'You're in luck, you will live.' The entity spoke coldly.

'Thank you!!'

Just this news alone was enough to delight Lord Heatiaz and completely ignore that bizarre conversation.

As an Elemental on a chief level, he knew that his death was more severe than the rest of the Elementals...Especially now than ever, since the alliance's troops were on their way to his territory, which meant if he died, they wouldn't hesitate to split his territory amongst themselves and completely erase any chance of him being revived any time soon!

Who knows? King Valthor might never revive him to avoid having conflicts arising in his body again. So, Lord Heatiaz really couldn't afford to die.

Unfortunately for him...He wasn't in the clear yet as the entity was too pissed off due to Nimo's interference.

'Some of your emotions are too delicious to pass on.' The red-eyed entity uttered with an eerie tone as three tongues emerged out of nowhere and started moving creepily toward Lord Heatiaz.

One was red and had the wrath symbol written all over it while the other was purple and had a pride symbol on its surface. The last one was green and had the greed symbol on it.

'Stop! Go away!!!'

Lord Heatiaz attempted to escape from the tongues, but he realized that his motion was crippled with an invisible aura!

He knew immediately that it was the entity's spiritual pressure!

Because he was on a different dimension, his consciousness prowess was weakened significantly, making him unable to contest it!

So, he resorted to begging even though he had no clue what those tongues were about to do to him. Honestly, if he knew, he would have chosen death...

'Bon appetite.' The red-eyed entity smiled widely as the three tongues penetrated Lord Heatiaz's body and started devouring those three emotions without him being able to resist them in the slightest.

'No!! No!! Stop!! Please!! Why are you doing this to me!!'

The process wasn't painful, but Lord Heatiaz was screaming at the top of his lung for the entity to forgive him.

His reaction was understandable as he was beginning to feel his pride dying off and his constant fury being cooled off...Even his greed was being erased.

He knew that this was much worse than death as if he lost those three emotions, he wouldn't be able to get them back ever again even if he died and got revived!

They would forever belong to the Paragon of Sins and he could do nothing about it...

[Chapter 1210 The End Of The Conflict! I](#)

No matter how much Lord Heatiaz pleaded, the red-eyed entity continued devouring those three emotions until they were utterly uprooted from him.

The red-eyed entity recalled his tongues and said satisfactorily, 'What a delicious meal.'

'You monster...' Lord Heatiaz cursed with a faint whimper like he wanted to get mad at the red-eyed entity, but he just couldn't muster any rage.

'Tell anyone about what happened here and you will see the true monster.' The red-eyed entity threatened one last time before returning Lord Heatiaz to his throne chamber.

Eee Eee!

'Is this all I get for helping you? Rushing me to give back control?' The red-eyed entity spoke with an irked tone after hearing Nimo's voice.

Eee Eee..Ee..Ee!

'Fine, I have to digest these three laws anyway.' The red-eyed entity crackled, 'Kekeke, with more laws absorbed, you will continue to lose control over me. So, just enjoy your pet life as much as you can. It won't last forever...'

Eee Eee!

Nimo squeaked angrily at his statement, but the red-eyed entity had already gone into slumber to absorb Lord Heatiaz's three emotions.

Nimo transformed his body back into a raccoon, but his usual cute excited eyes seemed to be hiding a deep amount of distress and worry.

A moment later, Nimo controlled his emotions and blinked instantly next to Felix, scaring him out of his consciousness space.

"You little troublemaker. Where have you been?" Felix smiled lovingly as he rubbed Nimo's belly, causing him to keep squeaking in enjoyment.

"You are spoiling him too much! He needs discipline!" Asna scolded Felix as she was still displeased with Nimo's disappearance in key moments.

If only she knew what Nimo had just done for Felix, she wouldn't act like this...Nimo seemed to have absolutely no intentions of telling anyone about the red-eyed entity.

...

Sometime later, Chief Xandor contacted Felix to inform him that the alliance's armies had finally reached the Scorchlanders' territory.

Felix reached out to Bodidi to open a portal for him as he didn't know their location to teleport by himself.

In a few moments, Felix emerged from the portal and joined the alliance's chiefs in the sky above the raging multi-elemental armies.

"How are you doing?" Chief Xandor asked with good intentions.

The alliance's chiefs were interested in his answer too as they had been informed about Felix's fight by Chief Drogath.

"I have recovered just nicely." Felix nodded in appreciation before switching the subject, "How is it going here? Why aren't there many Scorchlanders to defend the frontlines?"

"We also found it somewhat peculiar as it wasn't like this ten minutes ago." Chief Xandor frowned.

"I see..." Felix rubbed his chin thoughtfully as he watched the alliance's armies freely pushing the territorial line at a record-breaking speed.

He knew that the Scorchlanders weren't going to stop them, but it would be possible to slow them down a bit if they gave it their all.

He was weirded out as he had heard that the Scorchlanders attacking the Mire Marauders had also stopped their aggression and were pulling their forces gradually.

'Did Lord Heatiaz just give up? It can't be, he should be livid right now and wanting to vent his anger at anything.'

As much as Felix thought about it, this just didn't make any sense.

"I guess this should be enough." Felix said, "Let's reach out to him for the deal."

The alliance's chiefs agreed as they knew that pushing past the Scorchlanders' territory might result in pissing off Lord Heatiaz even more, causing him to engage in battle with them.

A fight of this magnitude? No one was going to survive Lord Strauvis' wrath when they ruin the environment.

It turned out, they didn't need to contact him as lavroim had already told him about their arrival.

"What do we do, father?" lavroim asked with a look of agitation, knowing that things weren't looking so good for them.

"Go talk to them and agree to their conditions so they will leave us alone." Lord Heatiaz replied with a lazy expression as he leaned against his throne like he just woke up from a nap.

"Huh?" lavroim was startled by his order.

She knew that her father was going to accept a truce or something like that to avoid escalation, but agreeing to any condition? That's just mad!

"Father...What happened to you." lavroim said with a worried tone.

"Do I look like something is wrong with me?" Lord Heatiaz eyed her lazily and ordered, "Stop asking too many questions and just do as you were told."

lavroim didn't know what was going on, but she still listened to Lord Heatiaz's commands as she knew that he hated repeating himself.

To avoid awakening his wrath, she went to handle the mission.

Unbeknownst to her, Lord Heatiaz had no more wrath to be awakened, greed to seek out a better deal from the alliance, or pride to continue this whole conquest plan.

With those three emotions stolen away, his ambition was gone as well, leaving him to appear like an empty slothish husk...

On the other side, lavroim had appeared at the front line while having with her some reinforcement from the village.

"Where is Lord Heatiaz?" Chief Xandor frowned in displeasure, "We contacted him personally. Is he thinking this lowly of us to send you?"

The rest of the alliance's chiefs shared the same sentiment as him, which made lavroim feel even more nervous about the situation developing to violence.

"My father knows that you seek a truce. He sent me here to negotiate the terms." lavroim swiftly said, "Please state your terms and I will relay them to him."

"Who told him that we want a truce?" Chief Xandor sneered, "Do you think we will be satisfied with a temporary truce after reaching this far?"

"Ah...What do you w..."

"We want peace of mind!" Chieftess Nola of the Nola River Tribe stated coldly, "We aren't going back down unless he gives us his word that he will return our lost territories as well as never attempt to trench on them again."

"This..." lavroim's expression turned for the worst at their insane conditions.

Returning territories to all of the affected tribes here was already a giant request. Yet, they still desire to have a peace treaty for eternity?

It wasn't happening and she trusted that her father would know how to pressure them to accept the truce.

Unfortunately for lavroim, the situation didn't develop as she envisioned in her mind as the moment she updated her father, he only said one thing with the same lazy tone, "Fine, I am also too tired of such rewardless conflicts."

Before lavroim could even try to change her father's mind, he told her to stop contacting him as he would be taking a nap...

"Father..." lavroim lifted her head to look at the alliance's chiefs with a stunned look, making them curious about Lord Heatiaz's counteroffer to make her act like this.

Yet, no matter how much they guessed, they could never reach the real conclusion.

"He...He agreed."

So, when they heard lavroim's response, every one of them was left utterly stunned just like her.

"Is she joking?" Even Felix doubted this situation and refused to believe it.

He interacted with Lord Heatiaz a couple of times at best, Yet, he was certain that would never be his answer!

In fact, he made the proposal with the alliance for the sake of helping them get a good amount of time in the truce during the negotiation.

"lavriom, this isn't a joking matter." Chief Xandor stared daggers at lavroim before asking her, "Is that really what he said."

"Chiefs! I would never joke about such things." lavroim was on the verge of sobbing, "He really agreed to your proposal and said that he became too tired of such rewardless conflicts. Ask Supreme Elder or King Valthor, they will vouch for me."

Before Felix or the chiefs could do this, King Valthor confirmed it with a serious tone, "He said it and meant it."

"..."

"..."

"..."

With his confirmation, reality finally began to sit in the heart of Felix and the chiefs.

This left them dumbfounded as everything had just absolutely derailed from the plan and taken the biggest twist they never dreamed of happening!

"So, that's it? The conflict that lasted for thousands of years is now over? Are you kidding me?" Felix said speechlessly.