

Supremacy 1211

[Chapter 1211 The End Of The Conflict! II](#)

If this was Felix's reaction, one could only imagine how the alliance chiefs' were feeling at the moment.

They spent thousands of years defending their territories and doing everything in their power to prolong their inevitable death.

Even the truce was meant to buy them a few centuries of peace before returning to the same constant life-or-death conflict.

Yet now, they hear that Lord Heatiaz was tired from the conquest and gave his word to stay holed up in his territory? It was just too much for them to swallow at once.

"Did you do something to him? Or your master? This isn't right." Chief Xandor turned to Felix while firing a series of questions.

He knew that he was the only variable in this war that could cause such an unnatural drastic change. Unfortunately for him, Felix was really innocent in this matter.

"I am just as bewildered as you guys." Felix replied, "I asked my master and she said that she had nothing to do with this."

Although Felix was still the biggest suspect, the alliance's chiefs trusted his words as they knew that if he had done something to cause this, he wouldn't have hidden it.

After all, to help the alliance finally get peace from Lord Heatiaz's conquest was simply a massive matter that would affect the entire continent!

No one would be dumb enough to not take this credit and receive favor from all the tribes on the continent.

After all, Lord Heatiaz clearly wasn't planning on stopping his conquest with the alliance as he was going to keep going and potentially conquer the entire continent.

"You guys are focusing on the wrong thing." Chieftess Nola said with an elated tone, "Who cares about that bastard's motives? We finally have gotten our peace! This is something to be celebrated and not questioned."

"She is right." Chief Xandor smiled, "We can always ask Lord Heatiaz later on. But for now, this is a moment to be cherished and celebrated."

The rest of the alliance chiefs finally loosened up and broke wide smiles as they went forward and relayed the news to their own people.

When everyone heard that the conflict was concluded and even their territories would be returned, they honestly had no clue how to react or behave.

If the news didn't come personally from their chiefs, they would have disapproved of it instantly.

"Since we are already gathered here, how about we hold a celebration party?"

"Sounds good."

No one disapproved of the idea as everyone's emotions were at their peak and nothing would be better at relieving them than a wild party.

"Then, I will gladly help you with preparing the feast." Felix smiled.

He was also just as happy as them since this situation meant that he could focus completely on training his poison and sand element for the next thousand years without worrying about the conflict anymore.

In addition, he felt that when the news traveled to the rest of the tribes, his reputation would be affected positively, which would help him secure the Thunder and Gemstone Tribes!

"Please don't, you already offered too much food for the war." Mortha Peak Tribe Chief said with a tone filled with gratitude.

"I really don't mind." Felix smiled, "Plus, it will be just wrong to have a party without food."

"Ah...You are really just making it harder and harder to pay you back." Chief Xandor smiled wryly.

"I am not doing this for any payment. I am just happy to be accepted amidst your tribes." Felix said with an honest look, making Asna almost vomit her food at his shamelessness.

"You can consider yourself to be an honorary guest in my tribe." Chieftess Nola offered with a smile, "You can get anything you want from my tribe."

"Likewise."

"I will be waiting for your arrival in my village."

The rest of the alliance's chiefs offered the same benefits without any hidden motive.

At this moment, they really were too gratified with Felix's help in their conflict and they would do anything to repay him.

This pleased Felix to no end as he knew that some of those chiefs must be sitting on extraordinary treasures like the Eternal Firestone!

Those treasures were useless for Elementals, but priceless for him, which meant they would definitely hand them over if he ever requested.

'This is really shaping up a hundred times better than I envisioned.' Felix grinned widely in his mind, 'I really need to kiss the forehead of whoever caused Lord Heatiaz to become like this.'

Eee Eee! Eeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeee!!

Nimo threw a tantrum in the void realm after hearing Felix say this, feeling conflicted about whether to expose everything to get the forehead kiss or not.

Eee Eee...

In the end, Nimo acted against his desires, fearing that if Felix ever found out about the red-eyed entity, he would get rid of him.

One could only wonder if his current two personalities resulted from his fear of separation fighting against his awakening...

Whatever it was, Nimo clearly wasn't on top of this as the red-eyed entity was gaining control slowly by absorbing laws.

Nimo used to grow with void energy, but as the paragon of sins, it was nothing compared to growing with them.

This meant that the only way to keep the red-eyed entity at bay was by not absorbing laws...But clearly, this was impossible as Nimo would never hold back when it came to helping Felix.

In other words, it was only a matter of time before the red-eyed entity get awakened for real.

...

Nimo was still too naive as he thought that he was being slick about what he did and that no one found out about it.

Nothing in this world escape the eyes of Elder Strauvis, which meant that he had seen him kidnap Lord Heatiaz and bring back a broken shell of his former self!

The first one he told this to was no one but Lady Sphinx.

"Taking him to the void realm without resistance...It must be Nimo, but this can't be right." Lady Sphinx murmured as she stood in front of a well-organized potion-making station inside a lab made out of hardened black sand.

Elder Strauvis's featureless cloudy face was floating next to her with a serious expression.

"Is this going to be causing me problems? I can't be hosting an unstable unigin on my body as he can destroy my body in the blink of an eye." Elder Strauvis asked with a serious expression while having his face come out of the lab's wall.

"I don't know, I need more information." Lady Sphinx answered, not giving any false promises.

On the one hand, she knew that Nimo seemed to be normal. But on the other hand, this situation made her realize that Nimo must have either unlocked more abilities, having his strength get boosted, or his memories, allowing him to finally gain real intelligence.

As much as she hated to admit it, she knew that it had to be the latter since Nimo hadn't shared anything about his new abilities with Felix or them.

This had never happened since Felix had told him to share anything that he unlocked after reaching a milestone in his growth...Nimo was always doing that.

Lady Sphinx knew that if Nimo had awakened his intelligence and locked memories, there should be no way he would be acting like a dumb pet any longer.

After all, he was the paragon of sin replacement, and with his memories unlocked that gave him his purpose in life, it also gave him his identity and the ego of having it.

As much as Felix showered Nimo with love, he was still a unigin with the duty of guarding the laws of sins and void.

"Lady Sphinx, the only reason I came to you with such information instead of kicking out your party is because of my respect." Elder Strauvis said with a stern look, "Regardless if that unigin uses his sins laws on any Elemental in my body again, I won't be as respectful."

"I understand." Lady Sphinx nodded in appreciation at him giving them a second chance, knowing that he was taking a massive risk for them.

The only way to keep them safe from expulsion was by learning more about Nimo's situation...Obviously, she had to study him without alerting Nimo as she still had no idea what she was dealing with.

'I guess my experiments are done here.' Lady Sphinx sighed as she beamed the potion-making tables in her spatial card, planning to return to Felix's side.

She always prioritized her experiments, but in this case? She knew that if they got kicked out after Felix finally got the peaceful time to master his manipulations, it would hurt him badly in the long run.

She had no plans of allowing this to happen even if she had to work on Nimo's case by herself!

[Chapter 1212 Nine Steps Of Damnation!](#)

Days went by and then months after the day the conflict had ended...

As Felix had guessed, his reputation had skyrocketed through the entire continent after the news reached everyone's ears.

He was praised and glorified even when he stated that he had nothing to do with Lord Heatiaz's sudden switch of heart.

The Elementals didn't care about his response as all of them knew that this result wouldn't have happened without his existence.

So, Felix gave up on the matter and just accepted his favorable situation.

After the party was concluded, Felix ignored everything and jumped straight into training his poison manipulation...Because of the peace being restored, Chief Drogath had given Felix his full support in whatever he asked from him.

As for the girls and Bodidi? They returned to the Northern Forest to restart their training as well.

Meanwhile, Lady Sphinx had returned to Felix's side and tried her best to study Nimo's condition.

When she found nothing peculiar as he still acted like the lovable idiot, she sought help from the primogenitors in private, leaving Asna, Felix, and Candace out of the loop.

She knew that it would mess up Felix's focus big time if he was told that Nimo might have been awakened and he was an uncertain danger.

So, unless she was certain about her conclusion, she had no intentions of breaking this situation to them.

'It's been months and Nimo hasn't shown any change.' Thor questioned, 'I am starting to wonder if your assessment was faulty.'

'I never said that I was 100% certain.' Lady Sphinx answered, 'The only way to be sure is to catch him slipping.'

'So, how long will you be doing this?' Elder Kraken said, 'The little thing spends most of his time in the void realm.'

'It's better for me that he spends more time in the void realm as it was the only place where he can feel safe enough to let his true self out.' Lady Sphinx said calmly, 'I have void vision to catch him in the act.'

'That's good and all, but it would have been better if it was useful to put a wisp inside his consciousness space.' Jörmungandr said.

He knew that it was possible to put a wisp inside Nimo's consciousness space just like the rest of the Void creatures inside of it right now, but it wasn't that useful in this situation.

It was locked, making it impossible to see through Nimo's eyes like what they were doing with Felix.

All of them understood that it would be impossible to convince Nimo to unlock it as he wouldn't be intelligent enough to pull it off or able to do so and act dumb about it to keep his facade.

It was best to not risk their investigation by alarming Nimo.

'We can only keep an eye on him and wait until he exposes himself.' Lady Sphinx said, 'This is the safest choice.'

No one argued with her as they knew that this was a serious matter that might either affect Felix positively or negatively depending on how it was played out.

...

While they were discussing this, Felix was in his own little world, having an empty free mind to allow his senses to reach much further poison particles.

He had just undergone having his poison talent enhanced through absorbing condensed purified poison energy.

With Chief Drogath giving it his all, the results were even more extraordinary than the enhancement through Chieftess Moana.

'Increasing my poison range is important, but upgrading my True Poison is a priority.' Felix thought to himself as he exited the zone and opened his eyes to the sight of the foggy poisonous green swamp.

Felix knew that his poison element had much more to offer as its potential was so high, he could actually kill primogenitors with the right attack!

During Thor and Jörmungandr's epic death match, Thor was slain after he was hit with an advanced ability called *Nine Steps of Damnation.*

This was one of Jörmungandr's strongest offensive abilities as it was an incredibly complex ability plus it was created out of the purest form of poison...True Poison!

Make no mistake, the true poison that Felix kept using was merely a downgraded version of the real deal. It was extremely powerful as it enabled him to kill off anyone that interacted with it, but it was nowhere near the real deal.

True Poison that Jörmungandr used in his battles was powerful to the point it was able to poison the body, the mind, and the soul!!

Felix was merely at the first level!

'To master the real Nine Steps of Damnation, I need to upgrade my True Poison to the last level.'

Felix was already educated a great deal about True Poison and all the abilities he could create of it.

He chose to make Nine Steps of Damnation his goal since it was one of the few poisonous abilities capable of killing off primogenitors.

As his master explained, Nine Steps of Damnation was separated into three levels. When it hit the enemy, his body would be assaulted by the most wicked combination of inducements that were capable of erasing any physical substance!

This alone was enough to obliterate 99.99999% of people without poison immunity!

Still, after taking three steps and the opponent was still breathing, his mind would be targeted next.

For the next three steps, his mind would be attacked by the most hideous concoction of mind-affecting inducements!

Because the body would already be ruined from the first three steps, there was almost absolutely no doubt of him surviving this level.

But...There were always special beings in this universe and the primogenitors were part of this group.

This meant, they were one of the few proud ones capable of reaching the final three steps.

At this level, even primogenitors had to make an early appointment with death as their souls would be the next target.

In this universe, anyone with the ability to affect the soul negatively was to be feared...Jörmungandr was respected and feared by his peers because he wasn't just able to affect the soul negatively, but completely poison it permanently!!!

This meant even if the target had survived the last ninth step, he would be destined to live a life of damnation as Jörmungandr would literally own his soul!!

There was nothing to do about it as one's soul meant one's life.

Whether it was a primogenitor or a commoner, the moment their soul was poisoned by True Poison, their lives could be ended with a mere snap of a finger!

This was the real terror of poison at its peak potential and even though it was Felix's first element, he had yet to tap into it.

Oh, as for Thor's death at his ninth step? It was an automatic execution carried on the moment he cracked Jörmungandr's skull with Mjolnir.

This meant that even when the user of Nine Steps of Damnation was killed off, the enemy would merely hasten his death instead of freeing himself.

In other words, there was absolutely no counter to this ability!

For the next five hundred years, Felix's goal was to reach the third level of True Poison and hopefully learn the Nine Steps of Damnation!

[Chapter 1213 A Millennia Later...](#)

One Thousand Years Later...

Felix could be seen sitting at the highest point on a dune, seemingly admiring the crimson sunset in utter silence.

He wasn't wearing a shirt, exposing his fair-skinned chiseled chest that didn't seem to have gotten even a bit tanner after he spent almost five hundred years in the desert.

"I have mastered all the known omnipotent sand spells and lesser spatial spells. Plus, a greater spatial spell." Felix murmured, "I guess my journey here has come to an end."

Felix spent the first five hundred years in the Mire Marauders focusing completely on his poison manipulation as he planned.

During it, he mastered many new poison abilities, increased his manipulation range to match his water manipulation range, enhanced his physical strength by adding another Dragon Mark, and most importantly, he mastered the third level of True Poison!

It was a very productive training period as his poison element could be considered to have reached the same level as his other elements with the addition of a couple of abilities that utilized the third level of True Poison!

As for Nine Steps of Damnation? Felix learned only half of it and was still struggling with the other half as it was an incredibly complex ability.

Knowing that it would take him much more time to master, Felix decided to embark on a journey toward The Desert Wind Clan to focus on his sand spells and spatial spells.

After spending another five hundred years, he had concluded his training as there were no more sand or spatial spells to master.

Obviously, there were still many greater space spells, but Felix didn't want to spend decades grinding for another one when he still needed to work on his gemstone and thunder manipulations.

One thousand years was a long period of time, but because he was in the Elementals Galaxy, there weren't really any exciting things going to make the time go slower.

The moment Lord Heatiaz's conquest was ended, nothing out of interest had occurred in the continent and most Elementals were pretty content with their mundane peaceful lives.

Even the Scorchlanders managed to integrate back into the continent as one of the peaceful tribes, allowing them to commence trades and even hang out with Elementals from the bordering tribes like the conflict had never happened.

This sort of peace had helped Selphie, Bodidi, and Olivia too with their advancements.

"Finally, you are going to change the scenery. I can't bear to look at a sand dune for another second." Asna complained with an annoyed tone.

"I feel the same." Felix chuckled.

However, just as Felix wanted to teleport back to the Wind Clan Village, Fenrir suddenly informed everyone with a serious tone, "Noah has made up his mind to break through the next morning."

This news caught everyone by surprise as it came without a single warning!

"Is he for real?" Felix asked with a solemn look, knowing that this was a massive step to take and there would be no return after taking it!

The moment you attempt to break through Origin Realm, you either succeed or die...There was no in-between!

"I already confirmed it with him and he has made up his mind on tomorrow." Fenrir answered.

"What about you? Do you think he is ready?" Lady Sphinx asked.

"All I know is that he has worked incredibly hard to prepare himself. Whether he is ready or not, that's up to him."

Upon hearing this, no one asked any more questions and decided to travel to The North Pole to attend this historical event.

All of them knew that whether Noah succeeded or failed, he would be the first human to attempt to break through the Origin Realm while using a primogenitor's bloodline!

...

With one request from Elder Strauvis, Felix and his party were teleported to the exact location of Noah.

"So damn cold!!"

Bodidi yelped in pain the moment he opened his eyes to the sight of a hazardous blizzard with a wind speed of five hundred kilometers per hour.

They were standing near the highest peak of the north pole, which was also the coldest point on the entire planet.

This environment was simply inhabitable and if it wasn't for Noah's immunity to coldness, he wouldn't have spent a single year here.

"Heat Flowers." Selphie used a fire spell to create a couple of floating fire flowers around them to increase their warmth.

Then, they walked towards the highest point of the mountain, allowing them to see with great difficulty a snowman sitting in a meditation position.

When Fenrir saw Felix and his party, he intercepted them midway and warned, "Noah is in the zone right now, preparing for tomorrow."

"We understand." Felix nodded with a stern look.

Lady Sphinx waved her hand and created a humble-sized sand house with furniture and even a door. She invited everyone inside and closed it shut, relieving them from the cold almost instantly.

Eee Eee!

Nimo jumped outside of a void rift and joined them by sitting on Felix's shoulder. Lady Sphinx glanced at him getting patted by Felix without a change of expression.

An entire millennium went by and Lady Sphinx still hadn't given up on Nimo's awakening theory even when her peers caved in a long while ago.

Who could blame them?

Nimo acted the same as always every single day while he was being watched by their piercing eyes. Yet, nothing out of the ordinary occurred, making them quit one by one until only Lady Sphinx remained.

They tried at the start to convince her to let it go...Unfortunately, when Lady Sphinx got obsessed with something, she never stopped until she saw it through.

Without this attitude, she wouldn't be collecting the Maniacal Monoliths.

"Since we will be waiting for first light, mind telling us how he prepared for this moment?" Lady Sphinx asked, not giving Nimo any more attention for now.

"Life or death situations...Many life or death situations." Fenrir answered, "All I can say is that he was near death's door more than you can number."

If Fenrir stated that they were life or death situations, it only meant that he left Noah to his own devices during his exploration!

The North Pole wasn't a safe region in the slightest as it was packed with strong creatures just like the Third Ocean.

The Dawn Behemoths had taught Felix a strong lesson that this planet's creatures weren't to be underestimated one bit.

"It must have been tough." Olivia murmured.

"It was tough but necessary to build his Will against death." Felix replied, "Only those who no longer fear death and are willing to come face to face with it have a shot of breaking through the Origin Realm."

Olivia bit her lips in silence as she knew that the time she spent here was nowhere as dangerous as Noah's.

In other words, she could forget about her breakthrough unless she planned on using the cheat method by relying on Lady Yggdrasil's help.

"I know that he worked extremely hard to do a natural breakthrough, but I really feel like it's going to be too hard for him." Selphe interjected with a worried tone, "He is using a method that is created to devour a beastial bloodline with his 1% human bloodline that was powered by other beastial bloodlines...Is it really going to work?"

Everyone already knew about this and couldn't help but knit their eyebrow tightly...They understood that the circumstances were entirely different, which meant that even with Noa's insane preparation, they may not be enough.

This would be fine if Noah allowed Fenrir to help him during the breakthrough, but he told him that he would rather die in the process than end up breaking through because Fenrir suppressed his bloodline.

"We will find out tomorrow." Fenrir said one last time before exiting the house.

[Chapter 1214 Attempting To Breakthrough Origin Realm.](#)

The Next Morning...

Everyone could be seen standing around Noah without crowding him...Noah was the same after this long period of time when it came to his appearance and attitude.

However, those with good eyes were able to pick up a dangerous glint in his icy-cold eyes.

A glint that spoke volumes above his experiences and the harsh life he had to go through to reach this point in time.

Without saying a single word of greeting or anything to Felix's party, Noah closed his eyes shut and began attempting to break through the Origin Realm.

'He is starting.' Felix commentated after noticing that Noah's body heat was on the rise.

This was the first indication that a bloodliner had committed to breaking through since it marked the moment when the bloodliner had finally decided to rebel against the foreign bloodline and flush it out of his system!

Since Fenrir's bloodline was capable of fighting for itself, it would never remain passive while it was being forced to leave the host.

Argh...

Noah let out a painful grunt from his throat after Fenrir's bloodline rebelled against him and started attacking every single thing related to his human bloodline!

This caused Noah's body to start falling apart in real time, causing the girls to cover their mouths at the sight of his skin melting while releasing hot steam!

'I don't think he is winning.' Asna noted.

'He isn't even fighting.' Lady Sphinx frowned at Noah's rapid health deterioration.

She had studied many breakthroughs of other bloodliners, making her establish repetitive key points that separated the ones that succeeded and those that failed.

The ones that succeeded only went through this painful stage after the twenty-four to forty-eight hours due to their human bloodline being able to fight back and even gain control over their beastial bloodline at a gradual pace.

The ones that failed? Well, Noah's situation was the perfect demonstration as it was showing that his human bloodline was absolutely worthless before Fenrir's bloodline!

'It doesn't matter how much he worked on his Will through life or death experiences. That is merely the tool to help him win the fight between the bloodlines.' Lady Sphinx explained with a heavy tone, 'In this case, there isn't even a proper fight in the first place.'

In other words, Noah had brought with him the gloves to the ring but had no fighter to wear them...

'Sh*t, he is going to die this way!'

Felix's face turned for the worst, knowing that Noah literally had minutes or even less before his body turned into a nasty disgusting goo, representing destruction on a cellular level!

'He either uses the cheat method to carry on the breakthrough or he dies.' Thor stated with a serious look.

'Fenrir, you have to help him out.' Jörmungandr stressed, 'This is not a question of whether he can do it or not anymore.'

Everyone knew that he was right.

If Noah had the slightest chance of pulling this off on his own, none of them would have said anything...But, this wasn't what was happening before them.

To make matters worse, time clearly wasn't in their favor as Noah was falling apart way too fast.

'Selphie, slow down the time for him.' Lady Sphinx said after seeing that Fenrir hadn't replied to them.

"Alright."

Selphie did as she was told, casting a time-slowng sphere around Noah, causing everything inside to move at 50/1 time different.

This drastically slowed Noah's body self-destruction, allowing Fenrir to think carefully about his next decision.

Clearly, he was conflicted as his interference meant that Noah had literally gone through hell in the past years for absolutely no reason.

'There has to be another way.' Fenrir turned to Lady Sphinx and requested for her help with his eyes.

Without saying anything, Lady Sphinx paused all of her clones' experiments throughout the entire universe and gave them one task...Finding a different solution for Noah's breakthrough.

With this much brain power on one problem, Lady Sphinx managed to get many new ideas, each with a different amount of success chance.

In the end, she chose one idea that seemed to be the best of them all.

'If he wants to win this alone, there is absolutely no way of it happening with his weak human bloodline. However...' Lady Sphinx looked at Fenrir and stated, 'Instead of completely shutting down your bloodline, you can help him by controlling the amount of bloodline he would be fighting at each time.'

'Leveling the fighting ground again...That's smart.' Felix expressed with an elated tone.

He understood that Noah's problem was that he wasn't being given a chance to fight. With this method, he would be able to defend his bloodline and even try to devour Fenrir's bloodline!

'It would be slow as hell and a long battle of attrition, which would most definitely put a massive toll on Noah, but this is the only way he has left.' Lady Sphinx stressed.

Fenrir thought about it for a moment as he eyed Noah and knew that it was the only way forward.

So, without delay, he told Noah about it while controlling his raging bloodline to make the fight even.

In a sense, instead of Noah having to deal with the entire 99% at once, he would be handling 1% or 2% at each time and in a gradual process.

The moment Fenrir finished, he nodded at Selphie.

"Release."

Selphie canceled her time-slowing sphere, causing Noah's body to return to its self-destruction process.

Argh!!!!

But, everyone noticed a drastic difference as Noah was now capable of reacting to the destruction, making it slow down to the limit!

"It's working." Lady Sphinx said, "Now, it all depends on him."

No more help was offered as everyone kept watching Noah go through the most hellish experience in his life.

Replacement process and integration had nothing against Origin Realm breakthrough since the body wasn't just changing at a cellular level, but the host also needed to fight for the sake of this change happening!

It was like someone working in favor of having his ass kicked!

This was where one's Will to live played a massive role as not everyone was capable of going through that process...The fact that it lasted usually from two to three days made it even more dreadful.

But in the case of Noah?

Four days went by and he had just managed to devour 30% of Fenrir's bloodline and turn it into his own.

Just like a cornered rat, the more he devoured Fenrir's bloodlines, the more ferocious and destructive it became!

'This is just too brutal.' Felix stated with a stern tone as he eyed the blood-covered and barely breathing Noah.

His slowly shattering soul could be seen in his dim pupils...

Everyone knew that Noah still had 70% more or so, which translated to at least six days more of this continuous torture.

Just this thought alone was enough to make anyone give up mid-way in despair...But not Noah.

'Grace...Grace...' He kept repeating in his mind like a broken record as he envisioned his little sister's smile before his dim eyes...

As her big brother, Noah knew that he had failed in protecting and giving her the best life she deserved to make it up for the nightmarish childhood they lived.

He failed once and he had no intention of failing again even if it meant having his nervous system fried from the pain first before he dies!

Hours went by and then days...Signs of tiredness began appearing on Bodidi, Selphie, and Olivia as they were awake for more than ten days straight!

Yet, not a single one of them dared to complain. How could they complain when Noah was in front of them, still hanging on to a thin line for his dear life?

They couldn't really see him as he was hidden under a giant pile of snow, but they could still feel his existence.

'Keep it up, you are at the last 1%.' Fenrir encouraged.

'Grace...Grace...Grace...'

Noah's mind was way too deep in the zone to hear anything he said. Even if he heard him, he probably would have ignored it as the only thing on his mind was his sister's name on repeat.

It was actually the only thing that was keeping him hanging on to his life as each time he said her name, his motivation was restored like he used a magic spell.

By now, he had said her name more than a million times...

RUMBLE!!! RUMBLE!!!

Abruptly, a thunderclap boomed in everyone's ears, causing the girls and Bodidi to almost yelp out loud in fright.

The three of them lifted their heads to look at the cloudy sky in confusion as it didn't have a single lighting flash in it.

As for Felix and the rest, they didn't look above them but at Noah, who was still buried in the snow.

"He did it...The madman actually did it..."

Felix murmured with a dazed look, knowing that the thunderclap was nothing but a celebration of Noah's historical achievement by the universe itself!

Fenrir swiftly removed the piling snow with a single wave of a hand, causing Noah to be exposed to everyone.

When they saw his new appearance, every one of them was left utterly stunned...

"Noah?"

[Chapter 1215 The Origin Realm's Enhancements. I](#)

Even Fenrir and Lady Sphinx were left astounded by Noah's appearance.

His white fur appeared to sparkle in the dim moonlight, almost as if it were infused with some sort of supernatural energy.

His body was massive, with broad shoulders and muscular muscles vibrating beneath his fur. His two silver orb-like eyes might be dim and unfocused, but they were emitting an intense fierceness.

Despite his vicious aspect, there was a certain beauty to the way Noah sat still under the dim moonlight and neverending snowstorm.

Such aura was identical to Fenrir who was standing next to him...It was quite weaker but any random person would have great difficulty separating both of them unless he took a close look at their faces!

Unbeknownst to what happened to him, Noah finally gave in to the exhaustion after the pain disappeared.

Thud!

He fell face first on the snow and murmured his sister's name one last time before losing consciousness.

...

A couple of minutes later...

Felix's party could be seen inside Lady Sphinx's sand house while Noah slept on a custom-sized bed near them.

"I knew that Origin Realm bloodliners resemble the owner of the last bloodliner they devoured, but it shouldn't be by this much, right?" Olivia wondered.

"It must be because of the other bloodlines' genes not being at the same level as Fenrir's genes, causing them to get absolutely dominated in terms of mutations." Lady Sphinx disclosed.

Everyone nodded in agreement as this made the most sense. Other Origin bloodliners usually receive three or four mutations from their previous bloodlines while having the last one's mutations as the majority.

In this case, it was clear that Fenrir's genes were too overbearing for other mutations from beasts to dare appear in its presence...Especially, when Noah had used beasts with Fenrir's bloodline within them in the first place.

"Fenrir's genes might be dominating heavily, but he is still considered a human." Lady Sphinx stated, "Right now, he could be considered a new human variation with complete control over 100% of his bloodline."

"Other origin bloodliners receive all unlocked abilities permanently plus a massive all-rounded strength enhancement." Felix asked with a serious tone, "Noah must have received the same things. But since he used a primogenitor's bloodline, do you think he might have gotten Fenrir's gifts?"

This thought was always on Felix's mind ever since he heard about primogenitors. He understood that Origin Bloodliners receive only the best of the best from the last bloodline they devoured.

That's why Origin Bloodliners' spiritual pressure became much higher and their lifespan might even increase explosively if they devoured a bloodline from a species known for longevity.

The primogenitors' best gifts were obviously their inscriptions, high intelligence, consciousness prowess, insane physical strength, and immortality!!

Even when Felix used six primogenitors' bloodlines, he merely got their inscriptions and it was because they bestowed it to him.

Felix never bothered to think too much about this as he knew that the only way to find out the answer was through reaching the Origin realm.

Now that Noah had done that, it was finally time to uncover the truth!

...

Ten hours later...

Noah finally regained consciousness and sat next to his master, making them seem like twins.

Everyone looked at Noah with solemn expressions as they could feel an intense spiritual pressure hitting them once in a while.

If it wasn't for Fenrir and Lady Sphinx keeping Noah's spiritual pressure in order, he would have caused Felix and his party to lose consciousness instantly!!

'His spiritual pressure isn't as good as primogenitors, but it is near them.' Felix murmured with a look of wonder, 'He has jumped from a mere human to someone at the very top of the pyramid...This is just mindblowing.'

This sign made Felix hopeful about Noah getting the rest of Fenrir's gifts.

"How do you feel?" Lady Sphinx asked.

"Weird." Noah murmured as glanced at his snow-white furry paw.

"In which way?"

"Like my body doesn't belong to me..."

"That must be from the drastic changes in your body occurring at once." Lady Sphinx comforted him.

Noah nodded in understanding.

"Let's go to a better area for testing." Lady Sphinx said as she scanned him from top to bottom like he was a delicious candy, "I need to know everything about your breakthrough."

"..." Noah could only agree silently.

...

This time Bodidi used his portal to teleport them back to the Northern Forest's personal training ground.

The moment they exited the portal, Chief Cloveris and Chieftess Sunflower manifested in front of them.

"Welcome back." Chieftess Sunflower said with a gentle tone.

"I see the whole squad has grouped up. Must be something special." Chief Cloveris said as he eyed Noah, noticing that he had made a 180-degree change in almost everything.

"We will find out soon." Felix said as he beamed many testing machines around the training ground.

"Before he starts the tests, we need other results to compare to." Lady Sphinx eyed Fenrir, clearly asking him to do the tests first.

"Fine." Fenrir agreed and walked to the physical strength testing machine first.

"Make sure to go all out." Lady Sphinx said as she had a holographic notepad before her. She might have perfect memory, but she still preferred to write things down.

"Ummm."

Fenrir tightened his fist as he stared at the red pad expressionlessly. Felix and the others watched with great attentiveness as this was the first time they were going to witness a primogenitor using his full physical strength in real life!

It was serious as it would give them a real measurement of their current level compared to at least Fenrir.

Unfortunately, the situation didn't develop as they had anticipated...

In a split second, Fenrir disappeared from his location and returned to it while having his fist stretched forward and emitting a chilling blue smoke.

BOOOOOOOOOOOOOM!!

Before anyone could react to this godly speed, their eyes were drawn to the testing machine that was turned into a dark dusty cloud...

It had gotten erased from the sheer destructiveness behind that punch as it wasn't even given a chance to calculate or get thrown away by the force!

"..."

Felix had no words to explain what he had just witnessed as he could only stare at Fenrir with widened eyes.

His reaction was understandable as he always believed that he was 300k BF or so away from the base physical strength of primogenitors.

After this sight? He completely erased that thought as he knew that the testing machine was able to calculate up to 900K BF without getting damaged!

For it to turn into dust only meant that Fenrir should be above 1.4 million BF!

"We need UVR to measure your physical strength accurately. But, it isn't really that important as I have gotten what I needed." Lady Sphinx wrote a number in her notepad.

"Do I need to carry on the rest of the tests?" Fenrir asked expressionlessly.

"No need, I don't want you to break any more machines." Lady Sphinx looked at Noah and said, "You're next."

Still a bit shaken from Fenrir's demonstration, Noah walked towards a newly beamed physical testing machine while glancing at his master.

'Is it possible that I have gotten that much stronger too?' Noah thought as he kept tightening his fist and opening it up, feeling slightly dreamy.

He already looked like him and even his consciousness prowess had gotten even better than Felix's...It wasn't farfetched to think that he might actually get closer in terms of physical strength to his master.

Too bad, reality hit him just as hard as his punch landed on the red pad.

BOOOOOOM!

The punching form was exquisite, and the noise was thunderous...Yet, the machine wasn't even moved.

Before Noah could feel disappointed in himself, the machine stopped calculating the force behind the punch.

When he read it, even his expressionless face couldn't help but crack from sheer disbelief.

570,487 BF!

"You gotta be sh*tting me..." Felix reacted the same as his eyes were affixed on the magnificent number that surpassed even his own!

Felix had barely reached half a million BF after spending his entire life going through the worst painful experiences.

Noah had come from behind and surpassed him with a single move, allowing him to jump from around 60K BF to more than half a million!

Still, Felix's initial shock didn't turn into spite but utter excitement at the notion that he would be getting the same or even higher enhancement during his breakthrough!!

"This is nuts!" Selphie exclaimed, "How can this even be allowed?"

"It's not allowed." Lady Sphinx said calmly, "That's why the universe reacted to his breakthrough."

In other words, this entire experience shouldn't be happening logically...If it was any other person, it was doubtful if they could push through the breakthrough like Noah.

After all, he had spent ten days of continuous torture while most bloodliners couldn't even handle a 5% integration percentage that last merely five minutes.

This was for the real extraordinary humans who were willing to do anything for the sake of strength.

Noah had finally gotten rewarded for his intense hard work.

If this was his reward, one could only wonder what Felix would be getting after all the experiences he had gone through!

[Chapter 1216 The Origin Realm's Enhancements. II](#)

"But still, isn't a jump from 50k to 550k a bit too much?" Selphie said a bit enviously.

As a High elf, she might be considered a monstrous talent in spellcasting, but her talent didn't affect her physical strength one bit.

She knew that her race could never get such enhancements.

"It's actually slightly lower than I anticipated." Lady Sphinx shocked everyone with her statement.

"What do you mean?" Fenrir asked.

"From my understanding of the bloodline integration system, each replacement level gives a small all-rounded enhancement due to having merely 1% human bloodline to accept it." Lady Sphinx explained, "But, in the case of Origin Realm, the human bloodline becomes 100% and perfectly merged with the last devoured bloodline, which signified the ability to accept much larger enhancement."

"If we assume that Fenrir's true physical strength goes beyond 1.5 million BF, then Noah should have logically gotten more than 700k BF increase as his race could be considered now a quasi-primogenitor."

When it was put like this, no one felt that the enhancement was too big anymore as they understood that becoming a quasi-primogenitor warranted a much bigger enhancement.

After all, Noah didn't just replace his bloodline but actually evolved into another race, which was two whole separate matters!

One was using borrowed strength and the other owned said strength.

"It must be because the breakthrough wasn't 100% natural." Felix suggested.

"My thought exactly." Lady Sphinx nodded.

Everyone knew that the universe was fair and just when it came to rewards/effort.

If we considered going through the Origin Realm without anyone's interference as having a 100% clearance rate, then Noah possibly cleared only 80% or so.

He received the rewards of such clearance.

Still, Noah didn't seem too upset by such information as everyone thought.

He knew deep down that he already went beyond his limit to obtain that clearance rate and if he desired a perfect score, then he was just being a greedy idiot.

He gave it his all and was satisfied with the results...Nothing was going to change this fact.

'What do you think?' Asna asked.

'Noah wasn't able to get a perfect clearance because of his other bloodlines being a hindrance in his breakthrough.' Felix answered with a firm tone, 'But, I don't have such a problem. It won't be fair to not attempt a natural breakthrough.'

'You are saying this even after seeing what Noah went through?'

'That's exactly why I am saying this.' Felix narrowed his eyes, 'If I am going to go through the worst torture in my life, I might as well seek the greatest reward from it.'

Felix hadn't perfected his bloodline path just to ruin everything at the end line...So, regardless of difficult it was going to be, he was aiming at a natural breakthrough!

...

Two hours later...

Noah had finished almost all of his tests after doing them as thoroughly as possible.

The end results had truly confirmed Lady Sphinx's hypothesis that Noah's race could be now considered as a quasi-primogenitor with a human bloodline as the base!

He aced the intelligence-based tests as his cognitive reasoning and memory got boosted immensely, giving him similar traits to primogenitors.

His consciousness prowess's enhancement affected his mental energy and mental defenses, making him one level above Felix in this department.

Reaction speed was also affected positively as it was now closer to Lord Heatiaz.

Even his longevity was tested, making Lady Sphinx realize that Noah might not have obtained true immortality, but he was able to live for billions of years before his body give in!

This was more than enough to convince anyone that Noah's new race could be considered a quasi-primogenitor.

"Now, to the final and most important test." Lady Sphinx eyed Noah with a solemn look and requested, "Try to create a random ice figure."

Noah nodded and gave it a go...He closed his eyes and extended his palm forward while imagining an icy sphere on it.

He may not have had ice manipulation before, but he was taught about the principle of creating abilities from Fenrir in anticipation of this day.

At the start, it didn't seem that anything would appear on Noah's palm no matter how much he tried.

However, before they could start to lose hope, icy particles began to arise bit by bit until a tiny icy sphere was created.

It was as small as a marble, but in the eyes of Noah and the others, it was as big as the world!

"Congratulation Noah!"

"It really worked!"

"When the rewards will end?!" Bodidi stated enviously, "Human's cultivation system is really too busted."

"I got it." Noah murmured with a faint smile as he eyed the icy marble...Ever since his sister's death, nothing made him feel an ounce of happiness.

Even his breakthrough merely satisfied him instead of making him ecstatic. However, obtaining ice manipulation was different.

He was happy not for himself but for the fact that he finally could be considered a worthy student of Fenrir.

After all, it was really shameful to have the god of ice as your master, but not be able to learn anything about ice.

"Perfect Ice manipulation...He really got it..." Felix uttered with a dazed look.

"Let's not get ahead of ourselves." Lady Sphinx said, "It might be just limited manipulation. We have to test for it."

"Noah, try to summon the inscriptions." Fenrir said, "All you have to do is think about them."

Noah closed his eyes and did as he was told...After waiting for a few minutes, nothing much appeared on his snow fur.

"I guess you have gotten only limited manipulation." Lady Sphinx noted down.

Noah seemed to not mind much on the outside but he was kinda disappointed.

"No need to feel like that." Fenrir said calmly, "Perfect manipulation isn't really that important when the only technique we get from it is elemental conversion."

"Ahm." Noah nodded in understanding.

Sure, elemental conversion was extremely useful, but in the case of Noah, he might not need it too much since his elemental tank had increased immensely after his breakthrough.

It would allow him to cast any ability and out of any magnitude without problems...With his affinity increasing as well, he could absorb ice elemental energy from the stones much faster.

'I really thought he will get perfect manipulation.' Felix sighed in disappointment. He was feeling this way not for Noah but for himself.

He used to think that if it was possible to get perfect manipulation from the breakthrough, then he could pick almost any primogenitor's bloodline as his last without caring if they were alive or dead.

After all, alive primogenitors wouldn't mind allowing Felix to use their bloodline when they had no clue that it would give him a copy of their perfect manipulation.

This would really broaden his options.

'It's not decided yet.' Lady Sphinx mentioned, 'There is still a possibility of getting perfect manipulation through a 100% natural breakthrough.'

It was clear from her test results that Noah's primogenitors' gifts were affected immensely because of his imperfect clearance rate. His immortality was affected, his consciousness prowess was weakened, and the list goes on.

So, it was only logical to assume that his manipulation could have been downgraded as well.

'That's one big if, and I am not going to risk using an alive primogenitor's bloodline to test it out.' Felix shook his head, 'The plan still stands.'

'Well, at least this ensures that you will get destruction limited manipulation if Lord Shiva rejected you.' Asna said.

'I guess that's true.' Felix smiled for a moment before frowning, 'I have to find a way to get it as soon as possible.'

Felix planned on spending his entire stay in the Elementals Galaxy training and only seeking out the bloodline when he was done with everything.

But after seeing Noah's breakthrough, he knew that he couldn't remain patient for another millennium...Especially, when he wasn't sure yet if this was his last bloodline or not.

'You better keep thinking, I don't see a way of you getting out of here and return...'

Before Asna could finish her statement, suddenly the words were stuck in her throat after she felt an intense godly pressure freezing her soul.

She wasn't the only one experiencing this sensation as everyone on the outside and the inside of Felix's mind were put under the same influence, causing each of them to react differently.

"Lord Zurvan has requested your attendance in half an hour."

Just as they wanted to react, a cold distant feminine voice resounded heavily in their minds. Lady Sphinx and the tenants recognized it immediately as they were too familiar with it.

"Siaseme." Lady Sphinx narrowed her eyes coldly, "You are as impolite as always."

"Sphinx, you are as irritating as always." Foremother Siaseme replied indifferently.

[Chapter 1217 Meeting With Time Primogenitor.](#)

'Siaseme as in Foremother Siaseme?' Candace sucked in a deep breath in agitation.

Even Felix and Asna felt distressed as Foremother Siaseme's spiritual pressure was simply on another level as it made them feel like she could literally extinguish their souls with a single word!

The only consolation they have was that even the primogenitors were under the same execution sword!

'It's gone.'

Just as sudden as it appeared, the pressure went away in the blink of an eye.

"Prepare yourselves for the meeting." Lady Sphinx stated coldly before walking away.

Felix didn't even need to ask about his master's situation as he already knew that she had bad blood with Foremother Siaseme.

Foremother Siaseme might be in the right for rejecting Lady Sphinx's entry to her galaxy even when she was offered so much, but this didn't mean that Lady Sphinx wouldn't feel irked.

Ever since then, Lady Sphinx didn't come eye to eye with Foremother Siaseme.

'It's finally happening...' Felix's heartbeats accelerated as nervousness began to take over him at the thought of meeting Lord Zurvan.

If it was any other primogenitor, he wouldn't have acted like this...But Lord Zurvan wasn't any primogenitor. He was the last hope he had to remedy his mistake and save everyone.

This meeting was one of the most important moments in his life and he didn't want to mess it up...Noah had the same reaction.

Unlike Felix, he couldn't care less about any other earthling as long as his sister was revived...He planned on doing whatever it took to make it happen.

...

Half an hour later...

Felix, Noah, Fenrir, and Lady Sphinx were teleported into a beautiful rainforest that seemed to resemble the amazon jungle greatly.

Felix didn't bring the others with him since Olivia had no idea that they planned on requesting Lord Zurvan to revive their people.

After thousands of years, Olivia had already processed the pain and was living her life normally again. It would be cruel to give her hope and strip it away.

"That must be it." Felix said as he eyed a humble hut that was covered from top to bottom with vines and moss.

Raindrops pelting the thatched roof got louder as they get closer to the house.

The building was compact, totally constructed of wood and bamboo, and had a rustic, natural aspect.

The supporting beams were encircled by vines and other tropical vegetation, giving the impression that the hut had spontaneously sprung from the forest.

When they reached the door, they found out that it was open and welcoming to an aroma of moist dirt flora that filled the interior.

The only light in the room was provided by a small, crackling fire in the middle, which created flickering shadows on the unfinished walls.

There were only a couple of wooden stools and a table in the functionally minimal room.

In one of the corners, a hammock swung and softly swayed in the air. Shelves constructed of woven reeds covered the walls and were filled with diverse items such as carved wooden bowls, a few baskets made of palm fronds, and other hand-made equipment.

Felix and the others didn't bother to appreciate the calming simplicity of the house as their eyes had been lured to focus on a man who was sitting near the fireplace.

He was moving the burning wood with a long golden rod that was covered with intricate inscriptions.

"Lord Zurvan, it's a pleasure to finally meet you." Fenrir and Lady Sphinx bowed their heads without an ounce of disrespect.

Felix and Noah copied them hastily as they knew that when even their masters bow, then they had to offer double the respect.

"The pleasure is all mine." Lord Zurvan smiled kindly as he turned his chair to face them.

'Huh?'

When Felix peeked at his appearance, he was taken by surprise as Lord Zurvan didn't seem to originate from any species.

He had the body of a man with skin as white as marble and eyes that seem to glow with an otherworldly light.

He was wearing a long, flowing robe adorned with intricate symbols and patterns that seemed to represent the cycles of time.

What threw Felix off was his lion head, hidden golden wings, and most mysteriously, a green glowing snake that seemed to be rolling around his entire body and having its head resting on his shoulder.

He seemed more like a chimera, resembling his master Sphinx...But, his guts were telling him that he was far from being a chimera.

"Welcome back, little one." Lord Zurvan smiled gently as he eyed Felix, causing him to be thrown off completely.

'Welcome back? What is he talking about?' Felix was left baffled.

'Maybe he meant to welcome you to his house and made a mistake?' Asna tilted her head in confusion.

'Don't think too much about it.' Lady Sphinx's eyelids twitched, 'Lord Zurvan is known to love messing with people by using such peculiar statements to confuse them.'

'For real?' Felix asked speechlessly.

He believed her since he knew that anyone would be tripped off if someone that could control time were to tell them anything related to their future or past, whether it was a lie or truth.

"Haha, looks like she warned you about me." Lord Zurvan chortled after seeing Felix's expression turning back to normal.

Felix smiled wryly, not knowing how to behave before his eccentricities.

"Boy, you can behave like normal. I am not going to revive your people. So, stop fretting about disrespecting me." Lord Zurvan said with his usual kind smile as he kept moving the burning logs.

His statement had caused the atmosphere to grow stale instantly as even Lady Sphinx and Fenrir was left a bit stunned.

They already were pretty certain that Lord Zurvan was going to reject Felix's request, but they didn't think that he was going to shut him down in the first thirty seconds of their meeting.

He literally shattered their hope before they could build some confidence to voice their request!

"Lord Zurvan, can you at least hear them out?" Lady Sphinx sighed as she looked at Noah and Felix's soulless expressions.

They were hit pretty hard with Lord Zurvan's rejection as they had been dreaming about this day for more than a millennium now.

They prepared everything to convince Lord Zurvan even if it meant begging him.

Alas...

"What's the point? I already know what they are going to say." Lord Zurvan said calmly, "So, I might as well skip ahead and reject them."

Thud!!!

"I will do anything you ask. Please bring back my sister, please! I beg you!"

Without an ounce of hesitation, Noah knelt down with his head on the floor and begged him to reconsider his decision. His eyes were reddened like he was trying his best to hold his tears while his voice was cracking mid-sentence.

Dignity? Respect? Noah had no use for such things when the only thing that mattered in his life didn't exist anymore.

"Boy, you are disrespecting your master by kneeling before another." Lord Zurvan advised after seeing Fenrir's frigid expression, "You better stand up if you don't want to get punished."

Noah tightened his fists but still refused to stand up, making it clear that he was willing to go through any punishment as long as he reached his goal.

Lord Zurvan lifted Noah up with his mental energy and disclosed with a bitter smile, "As much as I want to help both of you, it's really not that simple."

"What do you mean?" Felix asked with a faint glimmer of hope...In his eyes, as long as it wasn't impossible, then it was doable!

Alas, he was going to drop this thought faster than Noah dropping to the ground.

"You assume that I can rewind the time on your destroyed planet until the point where everyone was still alive."

"That's the premise."

Everyone nodded in agreement.

"Well, I can do that." Before Noah and Felix could feel giddy, Lord Zurvan shook his head, "Unfortunately, everyone revived will be merely empty husks without souls to them."

This news caused Felix's heart to drop to his stomach as he already could guess where Lord Zurvan was going with his explanation.

"The moment someone dies, his soul becomes a clean slate with everything he has experienced in his life has been erased. So, even if I revived your sister, she won't really be your sister as her soul will be completely new." Lord Zurvan shook his head, "If you just want her body, there are much easier methods like cloning or such."

"It can't be..." Noah mumbled with an absentminded look.

Even when he was desperate and borderline crazy about his sister's death, Noah was still sensible enough to understand that his sister's soul was what mattered, not her body.

If it was already erased as Lord Zurvan said, then, there was really nothing to be done...

"You guys want me to do this to tens of billions of dead people? Not a chance." Lord Zurvan said with a stern tone, "Everyone who experienced death in their lives learns to process their grief and move on. I am certain that everyone has already done this in merely a decade while you boys had more than a millennia."

"If you can't move on already, that's on you and no one but you."

[Chapter 1218 The Forth Stage Of Grief...Depression.](#)

His words made plenty of sense, but they still fell on deaf ears as both Felix's and Noah's situations weren't like most people's.

In the case of Noah, his sister was literally his world, and losing her meant having nothing to stand on anymore.

As for Felix? He might move on from the death of his grandfather and friends as he has already done this in his previous life, but what was killing him was the fact that he caused their death alongside tens of billions.

That wasn't easy to accept by any sane person.

'Why are you lying to them? I know that you can reverse the flow of time for the spirits to regain their memories. If I didn't know this, I wouldn't have suggested having them come here.' Lady Sphinx asked telepathically.

'I am not lying to them.' Lord Zurvan replied, 'I am just not giving them the whole truth. You should appreciate my help as those two boys need to understand that death is the end line. If I helped them here, what stops them from coming to me every time someone dear to them dies? Or worse, seek other futile methods.'

'Death is death...Life is life. If no one has respect for those basic laws, the whole universe will be thrown into shambles.' Lord Zurvan uttered indifferently.

As the time primogenitor, there was really no such thing as a limitation.

Lord Zurvan was able to accelerate time in an entire galaxy all by himself...Reviving people was nothing but a walk in the park for him.

Still, this didn't mean that he planned on abusing his powers for whoever requested his help. He only helped people when there was literally no other option.

In the case of Felix and Noah, their situation could be solved by them toughening up and accepting the death of their beloved no matter how hard it was.

'You really didn't disappoint.' Lady Sphinx smiled faintly, 'I expected you to reject them, but I didn't think you will go the extra mile for their sake.'

Lady Sphinx might want to protect Felix and help him reach his goals. But in this case? She really had no intention of having him revive anyone as she knew that it would harm him in the long run.

The only reason she brought out Lord Zurvan in the first place was to give him some motivation to stand up on his feet.

Though, Noah and Felix's current situation didn't seem too good as they appeared to be utterly devastated.

"If you are hell-bent on saving them, then pay the spirit realm a visit and see if you can strike a deal with the guardian of souls...Just stop bothering me with this." Lord Zurvan said in a careless manner.

While what he said sounded more like a joke, Noah didn't seem to think of it as such. His soulless eyes seemed to have some life restored in them as he murmured, "Spirit realm...Deal...I can do that."

"Noah...It's..." Felix sighed, "Forget it."

Even Felix, who desired to seek any method to fix his mistake, was still sensible enough to understand that method was impossible.

He had witnessed the spirit realm and the heavenly plane.

He witnessed its structure, rules, and everything that he needed to understand that anyone who reached that plane was unrevivable.

If a soul was still in the void of the spirit realm, there might be a chance to return to its body. However, the moment it step on the heavenly plane, it was a done deal.

Even Life Primogenitor had stated that he was reviving only the wandering spirits and had no plans on touching the ones on the heavenly plane since they were considered to have already started a new life.

There was no way the guardian of spirits would ever agree to give up on spirits who already started their new lives in his domain...Even Carbuncle planned on staying with his wife in the spirit realm if it was possible to recover her memories.

'I guess it's best to leave him with this shred of hope.' Thor said as he addressed Noah.

'He is still too fragile and it's doubtful if he can accept the death of his sister.' Kraken advised Fenrir, 'It's best to help him work things out before this last shred of hope disappears as well.'

'We will see how it goes.' Fenrir might not like Noah's current state too much, but he related to it greatly.

He also lost his dear wife and it completely made his life fall apart...But, if he could move on in the end, he trusted that Noah would be able to do the same with a bit of help.

'You okay?' Asna asked Felix softly.

'I am fine...' Felix smiled wryly, 'I already knew that it was a long shot and prepared for failure.'

Felix might be devastated, but he didn't let his emotions get to him as much as Noah.

He made peace with himself that this was his last attempt to fix his mistake and revive everyone.

If it failed, he wouldn't look for another method and waste his time on it...Precious time could be used to at least punish the bastards who did this to his loved ones.

One thousand and six hundred years was enough duration for Felix to mature at a moderate pace and understand that if couldn't save his loved ones, he could at least give them justice.

This didn't mean that he was free of guilt, it simply meant that Felix had taken another step towards redemption and acceptance, unlike Noah...

...

Half an hour later...

Fenrir had taken Noah outside of the hut to speak with him personally about his current situation. As for Felix and Lady Sphinx, they remained with Lord Zurvan and spoke about various things.

In truth, Felix didn't do much of the speaking as he merely listened to their rich conversation, trying his best to learn new things.

Too bad, most of the things they spoke about had no context, which left him confused most of the time.

"Lord Zurvan, I have been meaning to ask you." Lady Sphinx gave Lord Zurvan a serious look and inquired, "Why did you accept our request to enter your galaxy and even set up a meeting with us? Did you see something?"

Felix fixed his posture to get more focused as he knew that this question was extremely important.

He always wondered about Lord Zurvan's reasoning to accept him and even allow him to bring companions.

Since he knew that he was the time primogenitor, it was normal to assume that Lord Zurvan might have seen something about Felix's future.

"I am always seeing things...That's not a reason really?" Lord Zurvan chuckled.

"..."

"..."

Everyone could see that he was avoiding answering the question...Lady Sphinx knew that she couldn't really force him to tell them about his visions of Felix's future.

So, she played along.

"If that's not the reason, then what else?" She asked.

"To give him this."

Suddenly Lord Zurvan threw a weird-looking golden earring at Felix, causing him to catch it reflexively.

The earring resembled a sun disk and had some writings on its surface...It was quite heavy considering its size.

Lady Sphinx took it from Felix's hand with her mental energy and scanned it thoroughly before asking, "Is this a spatial earring?"

"Yes, and it can be unlocked only by him." Lord Zurvan said.

"You joking, right?" Lady Sphinx frowned as she knew that there was no way he could be telling the truth.

"Give it a try." Lord Zurvan didn't bother to defend himself.

Lady Sphinx infused it with her elemental and mental energy...Unfortunately, it didn't react to her at all.

She passed the earrings to Felix and told him to do the same.

Albeit confused, Felix did as he was told and infused his mental energy into it...Unexpectedly, the inscriptions reacted to it as they brightened up for a few moments!

"The hell?" Felix felt slight shivers coursing down his spine after seeing the earrings being unlocked.

'Impossible!'

'How can this be?'

'Interesting...'

His reaction was shared by even his tenants as everyone knew that spatial jewelry was categorized into two types...Public and private ones.

Public in the sense that anyone could unlock and access them as long as he had the specific elemental energy to unlock them.

As for the private type? They were considered customized spatial jewelry since they used the mental energy of the owner as the sole key to open them.

Since every person in the universe had a singular unique consciousness and mental energy, it was impossible for anyone to unlock those private spatial rings beside the owner!

What freaked out Felix and his tenants was the fact that the owner had to share his mental energy with the forger beforehand for the sake of creating this special bond!

Since there was only one Felix and one Forger in the universe that was able to create such a divine item, it implied quite a freaky situation!!

"Before you ask, I am not the one giving it to you." Lord Zurvan uttered calmly, "It was left behind for you by someone."

"Huh?"

With this answer, Felix and his tenants were officially thrown off as this was just too random and unexpected!

[Chapter 1219 The Earring's Content.](#)

"Who..."

"You will know in the future."

"This..."

Felix didn't know what to do anymore as he knew that Lord Zurvan could not be forced to confess or even persuaded.

'glance inside, there might be some clues.' Thor suggested with a serious tone.

'Okay.'

Felix took a deep breath and infused a wisp of his consciousness inside the golden earning.

The moment he opened his eyes, he felt chills course on his spine at sight before him...His reaction wasn't even close to Asna's as her eyes reflected a never seen level of terror before.

Her reaction was understandable as the dimensional pocket turned out to be exactly the same as the ruins she was sealed inside!!!

A colossal hall that was floored with tiles embedded with colorful gems and walls dyed with amber color.

Their bright light illuminated everything with vivid details, showcasing the same soldiers' statues that were standing uprightly at the corners of the hall, each holding a different type of weapon with one arm.

Meanwhile, their other arm had a purplish chain rolled up their forearms, clasping on them tightly.

Those four purplish chains were connected to a small platform at the very center of the hall.

Unlike the hall in the ruins, the purplish chains seemed loose. Still, the platform was hovering in mid-air without any support.

This time, there was no fist-sized flame on top of the platform...

"How can this be possible!" Felix uttered with a heart burning in agitation.

In his previous life, he might not have taken a much closer look at the hall, but he was still able to recognize it immediately with a single glance.

This new hall seemed to be the clean and undestroyed version of the sealing hall.

"Calm down, this might be just a copy." Lady Sphinx said with a composed tone.

She might have been surprised by the sealing hall, but she always kept her cool in any situation regardless of the abnormalities.

"It's not a copy..." Asna murmured with a dazed look.

"How can you be so sure?" Thor frowned, knowing that couldn't be possible.

"I spent almost my entire life in the sealing hall...I know every nook and cranny of it." Asna answered him with a hint of fear in her voice, "Unless it was copied straight out of my memories, it can't be a copy."

"..."

"..."

"..."

Every tenant was left silenced by her response as they had no idea what to say next.

Doubt her? They couldn't do that when she had no reason to lie to them in this freaky situation.

Believe her? That also didn't seem much of an option since it pointed to a much scarier implication than the earring's owner.

"I don't know...I just don't know anymore." Felix sat on the ground with his temples throbbing painfully like his brain wasn't able to process this situation at all.

He shouldn't beat himself for it as even the tenants were left utterly confused as well.

"Let's all take a step back and propose theories to facilitate solving this mystery." Lady Sphinx suggested, easing up the tense mood.

"I will start." Elder Kraken rubbed his tentacle beard as he shared his opinion, "I believe it's their doing. I don't know if they did this to let us know that they are watching us or for the sake of toying with us. Whatever it is, it had to be them."

Felix felt his heart skip a beat after those beings were brought up again.

"My thoughts exactly." Lady Sphinx nodded, "This also explains how the earring was made with Felix's mental imprint without him being there...Only those beings are capable of such a thing."

Everyone nodded their heads in agreement but Felix, Asna, and Candace.

In the case of Candace, she literally had no clue what was going on right now as she wasn't informed about Asna's situation in too much details.

As for Felix and Asna? The notion of being watched by those beings honestly was scaring the living sh*t out of them.

Asna was already traumatized by them while Felix considered them as his final enemies...To know that your future enemies were spying and even toying with you wasn't a good feeling in the slightest.

"Did they really do this to toy with us?" Felix murmured, "Like they are telling us that her destiny is to be sealed again and nothing we do can change it?"

This was enough to send goosebumps down anyone's skin.

"Obviously, everything is mere speculation and we might be way off the truth." Lady Sphinx stressed as she eyed both of them, "So, don't lose yourselves to a mere theory."

"We know."

"Mmm..."

Felix and Asna understood that nothing positive would come out if they accepted this theory as the iron truth.

Since not much evidence supported it, they decided to assume that it was wrong. At least, this way it wouldn't affect their lives negatively too much.

Though, this method would leave them with more questions than answers.

"If this theory isn't the answer, then what else can explain this?" Jörmungandr knitted his eyebrows.

Many theories floated in everyone's minds like Lord Zurvan messing with them after seeing Felix's past and future or something like this.

But they kept shooting them down as they were just too preposterous...Lord Zurvan might be somewhat of a jokester, but they knew that he would never go this far in his jokes.

"Let's leave this matter for later discussion." Lady Sphinx said, "We don't have enough information to work with, which means not a single theory can be proven true."

"You're right." Felix sighed heavily as he tried his best to shelve this matter for later.

This entire development had really come out of nowhere and caught them off guard...It was best to think about it in their free time as they were still in the presence of Lord Zurvan.

"So?" Lord Zurvan asked with a curious look after seeing Felix opening his eyes.

"You really don't know about the earring's content?" Lady Sphinx raised an eyebrow at his genuine curiosity.

"I know a lot of things, but the content of that earring still eludes me." He answered, catching them by surprise.

"Then, how about a trade?" Lady Sphinx proposed, "Tell us the identity of the person who left you the earring or at least the period of when it happened."

"You do know that I can see the future of myself accepting the trade and receiving the information from you without needing to do anything in the present." Lord Zurvan chuckled.

"I know that. I also know that you won't do it." Lady Sphinx smiled, knowing that Lord Zurvan almost never abuse his powers on others' backs.

"I could have changed from the last time we spoke."

"Everything can change but you." Lady Sphinx answered calmly, "You are consistent in everything you do just like time."

"I can't deny that."

Lord Zurvan laughed at her response, knowing that she had him figured out completely even though they had merely spoken once telepathically.

"So?"

"Keep your information." Lord Zurvan chuckled, "Since I never knew about the earring's content, it only means it's for the best...Some things are better left unlearned."

"You sure?"

"Always."

Felix had no clue how Lord Zurvan's life could be changed by knowing about the sealing hall since he didn't really have much connection to it...But, if he didn't want to know about it anymore, they couldn't shove it down his throat forcefully.

"How about the..."

"As I said, you will know in the future." Lord Zurvan denied them again of the answers, making Felix sigh in frustration.

He knew that the only good clue they had was the identity of the first owner of the earring.

"What about my companions, then? Why did you allow me to bring them too?"

Felix changed his question as he knew that if Lord Zurvan's real reason for allowing them entry was to hand him this earring, then what's the point of allowing Felix to bring companions?

"You are thinking too much about this." Lord Zurvan chuckled, "I just didn't want you to be the only outsider in my galaxy."

"..."

Felix didn't know if he was telling the truth or gaslighting him again. But, he understood that Lord Zurvan wasn't going to give him any useful information.

So, he might as well drop it before he annoyed him too much.

"My job can be considered to be done now." Lord Zurvan smiled at them, "You can head back if you want."

This made it clear to them that Lord Zurvan wasn't too interested in their company as much as in doing what he was tasked with.

'This isn't looking too good...' Felix thought with a distressed look.

When he first heard about the meeting invitation, Felix planned on seeing if it was possible to request one chance to exit and enter the galaxy.

This would help him get the destruction bloodline and return to cultivate it to its best potential...But now, it didn't seem like it was going to work.

"You should take this issue with Siamese. She already did me a favor by accepting you guys once. I won't ask her again." Lord Zurvan answered before Felix could even ask him, which freaked him out as always.

"I...I see..." Felix smiled wryly after recalling Foremother Siamese's interaction with Lady Sphinx.

He knew that it was a long shot if she would even entertain talking to them, don't even mention agreeing to his request!

[Chapter 1220 Trouble Magnet!](#)

"Can you please help us set a meeting with her?" Felix requested, knowing that Lord Zurvan was their only hope to make a connection with Foremother Siamese.

"You heard him, right?" Lord Zurvan said as he looked at the ceiling.

Just as Felix wanted to lift his head, he realized that the environment around him had changed completely.

He was now standing on a field of dandelions. Each stalk in the field's sea of white had a fuzzy ball that appeared to sparkle in the sunlight.

The tiny seeds of the dandelions floated through the air like fairy dust as they softly swung in the breeze.

The only thing visible as far as the eye could see was an infinite expanse of white. The aroma of spring, a potent blend of flowers and recently cut grass, was pervasive in the air.

Felix realized immediately that he was in a dimensional pocket as the sky was dotted with multiple black holes like they were painted on a wall.

Before Felix's eyes could roam further, they ended up getting affixed on a mesmerizing purple-haired woman.

Her skin was smooth and flawless, with a natural radiance that seemed to glow from within. High cheekbones and full lips gave her face a striking, almost regal appearance. Her eyes were a deep, dark green, sparkling with intelligence and a hint of coldness.

She sat at the center of the dandelion field with graceful ease, her every motion fluid and elegant. She dressed simply yet elegantly, emphasizing her body without being too exposing.

Despite her evident attractiveness, she exuded an air of superiority that would make anyone feel uncomfortable.

"Foremother Siamese?" Felix inquired politely.

He noticed that he had been teleported to this dimensional pocket all by himself, which made him understand that Foremother Siamese had no intentions of interacting with his master.

Still, he wasn't too nervous or afraid of her as he knew that Lord Zurvan wouldn't let anything bad happen to his guest.

"Come closer." She ordered calmly.

Although her tone was impolite as hell, Felix had no plans of acting tough before her...He went closer to her and remained silent, knowing that there was no need to voice his request again.

In his mind, since she decided to bring him here, then there was a high chance she would agree to his request...After all, a 'No' would have been sufficient to deal with him.

"I will agree to your request for a condition." She disclosed.

'As expected.' Felix took a deep breath and asked, "What is it?"

"I want you to never have any interaction with Lord Zurvan again." Foremother Siamese said coldly, "Don't ask for his help, don't ask for a favor, don't even think about him."

"..."

Felix was left stunned at her condition...He expected many conditions, but never this!

'She must be too possessive of Lord Zurvan and doesn't want anyone to take his attention from her.'
Asna chuckled.

Although Asna's conclusion seemed like a joke, Felix was really about to believe it since he didn't have any logical reasoning for this condition!

Don't ask for his help, don't ask for a favor, don't even think about him? Felix wasn't even planning on doing this after his request was diverted to her.

He knew that the moment he leave the galaxy, he would have almost no relation to Lord Zurvan. Since he had no more favors to take advantage of, he couldn't even contact him anymore.

'There is another option.' Lady Sphinx narrowed her eyes, 'She knows about the identity of the earring's owner and understands that having a connection with him meant big trouble to Lord Zurvan.'

'So, she decided to protect him by cutting off my relationship with him completely?' Felix was speechless as she made him feel like he was a walking magnet for trouble.

'It's best if you just ask her.' Thor said.

Just as Felix wanted to do this, Foremother Siamese interjected calmly, "Yes or no, anything else that comes out of your mouth will cancel this offer."

'This b*tch is really something else.' Asna cursed with an irked tone, not too pleased with Foremother Siamese's personality.

Unfortunately for them, Foremother Siamese couldn't care less about their opinions of her as she had no intentions of making friends with them.

She couldn't make it any more obvious that she wanted them out of her celestial body as fast as possible.

'So, are you going to take the deal?' Asna asked.

'Isn't it obvious?' Felix smiled wryly, 'What choice do I have left at this point?'

Felix understood that he couldn't miss this opportunity to obtain destruction bloodline while making sure to cultivate it in the Elementals Galaxy.

The price might be vague in long term, but still, it was worth the trade.

Receiving help from Lord Zurvan wasn't even 1% guaranteed even with a favor involved...If it wasn't for the earning, he probably wouldn't have accepted Lord Osiris' favor.

So, it would be too dumb to reject this secured opportunity to get much stronger for the sake of uncertain assistance.

"Yes."

The moment Felix gave his answer, he was sent back to the Northern Forest with his party...The only one left behind was Lady Sphinx.

'Damn, we didn't even get to thank Lord Zurvan.'

'She is treating you like a plague.' Asna giggled.

Felix's eyelids twitched but he had no retort as he also started to feel the same.

'Master, can you convey my regards?' Felix requested, knowing that Lady Sphinx was left behind because she had other businesses to conduct with Lord Zurvan.

'Mmm.'

After receiving confirmation, Felix removed Lord Zurvan from his thought process and went to check up on Noah.

...

Meanwhile back in the hut, Lady Sphinx was staring at Lord Zurvan with a solemn expression.

"Tell me your offer."

"I already told you there is no need for you to keep collecting them, I can tell you right now what will happen when you gather those monoliths in one place." Lord Zurvan said.

"I also told you that I don't want that." Lady Sphinx replied calmly, "I didn't go through so much trouble to gather them just to hear the ending...I want to see it, I want to feel it, and I want to be there for it."

"I..."

"You better not spoil anything for me." Lady Sphinx warned with a frigid look.

"Fine, fine, sheesh." Lord Zurvan murmured to himself, "No wonder they are named Maniacal Monoliths."

"You said something?" Lady Sphinx narrowed her eyes at him.

"Cough, it's nothing." Lord Zurvan swiftly threw a spatial ring in her hand and said, "There are more than a hundred of them there. Siamese gathered them for me and I have no use of them as I already know the answer."

"This..."

Lady Sphinx was rarely caught off guard as her rationality always keep her cool-headed. Still, this was way too much for her to take!

Receiving one hundred Monoliths at once wasn't even a dream come through as he never assumed that this many monoliths could be gathered in one place!

"I can't accept those...It's too much." Lady Sphinx pushed back the spatial ring...She understood that nothing in her possession would make this trade fair.

"Don't you get it?" Lord Zurvan chuckled, "You have to take them for my desired future to remain unaffected."

"I see..."

Although Lord Zurvan didn't go into much detail, Lady Sphinx understood what he meant. Lord Zurvan knew the answer about the monoliths through the future Lady Sphinx!

In other words, she managed to gather all of the monoliths in the far future and she shared the knowledge with everyone as usual.

If she didn't accept those monoliths right now, the future would change, which would result in Lord Zurvan's memories about the monoliths' answer being erased since it never happened!

"Thank you."

"No, thank you." Lord Zurvan smiled as he watched Lady Sphinx take the ring.

"I know I said I don't want to know, but is it possible to know if the end results are worth it or not?"

"Does it matter to you? I believe you won't stop either way."

"I guess you're right." Lady Sphinx smiled as she eyed the spatial ring.

As the guardian of truth and knowledge, Lady Sphinx would never base her effort on the subject's worth.

If that's the case, it was best to not learn anything about the monoliths no matter how tempting it was...Especially, when she needed only nineteen monoliths more to collect them all!