

Supremacy 1221

[Chapter 1221 Returning To The SGAlliance!](#)

One Month Later...

Felix could be seen sitting on the floor of his training hall inside his spaceship.

He was currently getting close to the wormhole connecting the Elemental Galaxy and the SGAlliance. He embarked on the journey toward Lord Shiva's descendants the day after his meeting with Lord Zurvan.

Without having the destruction bloodline, Felix didn't feel motivated in the slightest to continue his training.

So, he left as early as possible. He didn't take anyone with him besides Nimo since the deal included only himself.

The others had no permission, so if they dared to leave the galaxy, they would never be accepted inside again.

'Sir Felix, we are about to reach our destination.' Queen Ai suddenly informed, interrupting Felix's meditation.

Felix opened his eyes and teleported to the cockpit instantly, making him see thousands of spaceships entering and leaving a cosmic wormhole.

'You back, alone this time? You got ditched?' Elder Haemir spoke telepathically with Felix the moment he got too close to the wormhole.

'I have matters to settle outside. I will be back soon.' Felix replied politely.

'For you to get approved entry twice, you are really well-liked by the foremother.'

'Something like that.' Felix's eyelids twitched, having no plans on telling him that she hated him more than anything.

Elder Haemir released a faint grunt in distrust at Felix's statement and went radio silent on him. Felix enjoyed this silence during his stay in the queue.

After a couple of hours, his spaceship's turn arrived to pass through the wormhole.

'Sixteen years since I have gone off the radar in the alliance.' Felix smiled faintly as he went through the wormhole, 'I wonder how much has changed?'

One thousand and six hundred years in the Elemental Galaxy translated to merely sixteen years in the outside universe.

While the time difference couldn't be compared at all, Felix knew that more sh*t must have happened in the alliance during that period.

The SGAlliance was that lively and dramatic!

Ting Ting Ting!!

As expected, the moment Felix emerged on the other side of the wormhole, his AP bracelet went absolutely haywire with millions of notifications pinging him one after another!

Even Asna and the other tenants' bracelets went crazy with notifications, causing Felix's limbs to keep vibrating like he was wearing massage devices.

"Mute all." Felix requested.

"Notifications muted." Queen Ai added monotonously, "Welcome back online Sir Felix."

"Thanks." Felix smiled as he heard Queen Ai's same old voice...But this time, he knew that it was the real Queen Ai.

"Sir Felix, are you willing to trade your information gained in the Elemental Galaxy?" Queen Ai proposed.

"No, thank you." Felix rejected the offer even though he knew that the payment would be mouth-watering.

This offer was also offered to Asna and the tenants since the information was too vital to Queen Ai.

She always sought to absorb new data as it empowered her consciousness prowess in addition to making her more knowledgeable.

"Understood."

Although she desired his knowledge, Queen Ai still accepted his will without trying to convince him like some annoying merchant.

'Queen! log me in.' Asna requested with an eager tone without wasting a single second.

Who could blame her? She spent one thousand and six hundred years doing nothing but watching Felix grinding in his training with the occasional visits from him to do the naughty.

Anyone would be bored to death. The moment she logged in, she went to the spa to clear her mind and sunbathe near the pool.

'I will be tending to my garden.' Jörmungandr said with a faint smile as he logged in too.

Meanwhile, Thor and Carbuncle went to their favorite bar while Kraken returned to his mission of collecting information to benefit his main consciousness which was in the spirit realm.

When Lady Sphinx saw that the crowded and lively table was emptied, she couldn't help but shake her head like a displeased mother, 'They are really getting too addicted.'

When she focused back on Felix, she saw that he was already lying inside his VR Pod.

Though Felix straightaway opened the news outlet, his inbox, and his contact list, wanting to get into business instead of entertaining himself.

When he realized that there was just too much news to understand at once, he requested Candace to update him only on the big events that happened in his absence.

"The biggest news is related to us." Candace disclosed with a proud tone, "The void nation has managed to dethrone the sage race and becomes one of the ten ruling powers in the previous great reset."

"Well, that's good to hear, but really not worth celebrating." Felix sighed, "It would have been better if we managed to dethrone another race."

It made sense for Felix to not feel too happy about this news since the sage race belonged to them too.

With Arthur still being the king of the sages, it would have been much better if both of them remained in the top ten rulers.

Unfortunately, the sage race was the tenth on the list and if the void nation wanted to join the alliance's peak, they had to start with them.

"I think it's been six years in this new cycle, have you made any progress?" Felix asked the real question.

"As you know, The Watchers Race are permanent members in the top ten. So, although they are ninth in the ranking, we had to skip over them and aim for the eighth-ranked." Candace disclosed, "We believe that we will be able to surpass the heavenly turtles in the next three years before the great reset."

"That's quite fast?" Felix raised an eyebrow in surprise, "How are you gaining so many SGPoints?"

Felix knew that the heavenly turtles might be ranked eight, but the points difference between them and the sages was in the millions!

That's because they were dominating the racial games just like the dragons. So, for the Void Nation to catch up to them in merely six years, they must have really put in the effort.

"After we stabilized our nation in our new home, we have decided to start offering our services in return for SGPoints." Candace smiled, "Almost every background in this universe is suffering from daily void invasions. Since we proved to be able to take care of them, everyone is fighting to hire our services."

"Adding this to the mandatory quota, we will be getting indeed plenty of SGPoints." Felix nodded in satisfaction at his nation's activeness.

He believed that his nation would be doing just the mandatory quota of dealing with three void invasions each month.

He didn't think that the citizens would be motivated to even work harder than that and start accepting private commissions!

Since SGPoints were used as currency between nations, this was greatly helpful to his nation.

"Of course, they will work hard. It is one of the fastest methods for the citizens to climb the ranks in the nation's hierarchy and obtain more territories." Candace chuckled devilishly as it was one of her plans to increase productivity.

Felix approved of this 100%.

"Oh also, we created a new hidden organization for all sorts of private requests, ranging from assassinations to even fulfilling some weird kinks or wishes through greed laws." Candace added.

"Seriously?" Felix frowned, "You tell the clients about the aftermath, right?"

"Of course, this is the only way we managed to make the organization be accepted by the inner circle and approved by the Queen." Candace nodded, "Everyone knows what they are getting into when they make those requests."

"You still get commissions?"

"You have no idea." Candace smiled wryly, "We are actually at capacity and we have commissions stacked for the next two years."

"The f*ck is wrong with people?" Felix was left speechless.

Felix knew that the void creatures' powers come with some nasty penalties.

For example, if a lust succubus was hired to fulfill some weird kink, the utilization of the lust law on that person would corrode his consciousness.

If it was just once or twice, maybe it wouldn't matter much since consciousness could recover with time.

But, those void succubus knew what they were doing and Felix understood that the moment someone have a taste of their divine techniques, there was no turning back!

This meant they were literally signing and paying to turn themselves into sex slaves!!

This still wasn't worse than asking for a wish by using greed laws. Just like trade with the devil, no matter how small the wish, the penalty was always a hundred times much worse!

"I was freaked out as well." Candace joked, "If I knew many people were this sick in their minds, we wouldn't have been moving in the shadows and forcing ourselves on them."

"I don't know, this still feels off." Felix waved his hands, "Just don't overdo it to avoid getting us a bad reputation."

"I understand."

Felix might be sickened by this organization's operations, but he had no plans of disbanding it...Especially, when the clients were giving their consent even after knowing about the risks.

"How about the human race?" Felix changed the subject, "Any news?"

"I am sorry, I have tried my best to give them a hand, but it still wasn't enough to save them from having their rank falling sharply." Candace sighed.

Upon hearing so, Felix opened the SGAlliance ranking and couldn't help but sighed in frustration after seeing that the human race rank was back to twenty-eight.

'Tsk, so much effort gone to waste the moment I disappeared.'

[Chapter 1222 The Watchers!](#)

'That's to be expected. You were the whole team.' Asna replied lazily while getting massaged by humanoid bots in a private spa.

Felix sighed as he closed the holographic ranking list.

He understood that as long as he didn't help the human race as a whole to advance their strength, they would always rely on him to advance higher in the alliance.

As much as he wanted to help them solve this issue, he really wasn't free to invest all of his time in finding such a miraculous method.

After all, what he needed to do was either create a new cultivation system or improve the old one...None of them were easy to achieve.

"Since I will be returning to the Elementals Galaxy, it's useless to help them push their rank higher again."

Felix made his decision to ignore them for now, knowing that they wouldn't be kicked out of the inner circle even without his help.

Though, the same couldn't be applied to his personal empyrean rank.

"Sixteen years of absence really took a considerable amount of empyrean points." He commented as he eyed his newly downgraded empyrean rank.

Though, he didn't seem to mind it too much as he knew that with his current strength, he could easily smash through the ranks and reach the top ten supremes.

'Are you planning to aim for the top ten while you are here?' Asna inquired.

'Top ten?' Felix smirked coldly, 'I have an appointment with Elder Dragon and it will be too impolite to keep him waiting much longer.'

'A bit too confident, aren't ya?' Asna giggled.

'It's doubtful if I can handle him properly right now. But after my sixth replacement?' Felix narrowed his eyes, 'I will make him regret the day he looked down on me.'

Felix could never forget the humiliation he had to go through during his first meeting with Elder Dragon...He was held at a gunpoint to sign a non-disclosure agreement to keep the ugly secrets of the royal dragon family to himself.

The contract stated that the moment his tongue slipped up, Queen Ai would terminate his existence instantly.

When he rejected to sign it, Elder Dragon attempted to kill him without an ounce of hesitation. If it wasn't for his masters' interference, he wouldn't be standing here.

Ever since then, Felix vowed that he would dethrone the Elder Dragon of his supreme title as the strongest being in the alliance...He would do it in the most humiliating manner possible to pay him back.

"Focus first on securing the destruction bloodline." Thor stated calmly, "It won't be easy to deal with Lord Shiva's descendants."

"I know full well about their legends." Felix narrowed his eyes in focus, "The legends of the Watchers."

It turned out, The Watchers were Lord Shiva's descendants! A piece of knowledge that only a few authoritative figures knew about.

For everyone else? The Watchers were a secretive and private race who almost never interfered in the alliance's matters even though they were the only permanent members in the top ten.

But in reality? Felix knew that even the Watchers' term was a mere nickname given to them in the old days due to doing nothing but watching from afar.

Their real name was Shiva's Apostles!

With Felix's authority in the alliance, he had access to almost all types of private information in the Data Center.

From there, he learned about the history of Shiva's Apostles during the dark age and the first years of the SGAlliance's foundation.

It was a known fact that the UVR and the SGAlliance were created for the sake of minimizing wars in the real universe.

While the dragons, shadowborns, Orcs, dwarves, and almost every other race were fighting for the sake of resources or their survival, there were only two untouched races.

The Metal Race and Shiva's Apostles!

One race had the most advanced military technologies in the universe while the other race was considered one of the most fearsome races in the entire universe, surpassing even the dragons!

Even when there was no UVR during the dark age, rumors about Shiva's Apostles traveled far and wide as every race that targeted their territories always had one survivor leaving in one piece!

Vampires, Werewolves, Heavenly Turtles, and even dragons gave it a shot to conquer them and failed!

Those lone survivors did their jobs by spreading the news about the damnation of their people to everyone.

When Felix read the survivors' statements in those history books, all of them mentioned repeatedly that Shiva's Apostles had erased their people, their weapons, and their spaceships with a mere look!

With enough information from multiple victims, it was getting harder and harder to disbelieve them.

Since Shiva's Apostles never tried to conquer anyone, the only way to prove those insane rumors was by entering their territory.

Unfortunately, not a single background dared to risk themselves for the sake of everyone's curiosity.

This caused Shiva's Apostles' fearsomeness to get inflated through the years even though there was nothing to document their strength besides the words of those survivors.

When the day of the SGAlliance's foundation arrived, they were invited to join as one of the top ten most important races in the alliance.

When the rules were written to make sure that everyone would have a chance to become one of the top ten races, Shiva's Apostles were the only ones excluded.

No one had any arguments about this sort of favoritism as Shiva's Apostles' terrifying strength was already engraved in everyone's minds.

Even the dragons said nothing about this since they knew that Shiva's Apostles' would never fight them for the number one title...This was enough for them.

With the passage of time, Shiva's Apostles had become nicknamed The Watchers after not a single participation of them had been recorded...Whether in the games or direct contribution to the alliance's developments.

Even after two million years had gone by since the SGAlliance's foundation, they still held the ninth rank with zero SGPoints in their account.

When even the top ten rulers never voiced their complaints about this matter, how could the new inner and outer circle races dare show their displeasure?

This was the information that Felix learned from the Data Center...As for the knowledge gained from his masters? It made Shiva Apostles appear a hundred times scarier!

'You better hope the craziness of their Lord has been uprooted with the birth of newer generations and the death of the old.' Lady Sphinx commentated calmly.

"More than a billion years had gone by since that event." Jörmungandr shared, "If they hadn't calmed down, there is really something wrong with Lord Shiva's genes."

"Well, they have been keeping their word to the creation primogenitor by never leaving their territory...Maybe it won't be so bad after all." Thor said.

"Whether their newer generations are calmer than their ancestors or not." Felix said with a serious tone, "I am not going there without backup."

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One Week Later...

Felix was standing with his hands held behind his back in front of the cockpit's massive window...The Ruiner, Meriam, and Mammon were in front of him with stern looks on their faces.

They were given merely a couple of minutes to greet Felix before he smacked them with the craziest mission they have ever heard of.

"My king, it's not that I am scared of them, but I really can't see a way for us to get the bloodline through force." Meriam smiled wryly, "The Watchers are still part of the alliance even when their involvement is null. Now that we have also joined the alliance, we can't be using force on them unless we want to break the rules."

"Plus, they are allowed to attack anyone, who trespassed in their territory without suffering any consequences, unlike us." Mammon added.

"I know."

Felix acknowledged their statements with a head nod...He already knew that this mission wasn't going to be sunshine and rainbows when the alliance's contract was involved.

The fact that he had no leverage to make sure his request get accepted made it even worse as it implied that using force was the only one forward.

Using force against Shiva's Apostles was a death-seeking wish...Still, Felix had no intentions of backing off.

He knew that everyone wanted something deep down and if he managed to work out a deal with Shiva's Apostles, he wouldn't hesitate to make it happen.

"Let's talk with them first through the UVR and see what happens next." Felix stated.

"Aren't we going to alarm them like this?" The Ruiner frowned.

"Of course, we won't contact them until we are close to their territory." Felix narrowed his eyes coldly, "If everything fell apart, we have to be near to make our move."

Meriam and the other two looked at each other for a second before shrugging their shoulders carelessly.

They could see that the odds were heavily against them and the fact that they had no plan wasn't too optimistic.

Still, they had not a single notion of leaving Felix alone even if it meant that their mission might cause their death.

They were loyal to him, but more so to their god, who was watching this whole interaction from the void realm.

'Hehehe...This might be the moment when I get freed once and for all.' Nimo's smile suddenly got creepier as his eyes kept flickering from red to green.

Unfortunately, Lady Sphinx wasn't nearby to see this happening with her void vision...

[Chapter 1223 The Mad History Of Shiva's Apostles And Their Ancestor.](#)

In a few minutes, Felix had grouped up with his subordinates in his UVR's room...Right now, they were sitting on the ground in a circle preparing for their mission.

The journey was going to take at least fifteen days by spaceship...Felix wanted to use this duration to prepare for the mission properly instead of traveling through the void realm.

"We will have only one chance to make them agree to a deal." Felix stated, "So, let's brainstorm to come up with something that they can't reject."

"With such little information about them, it's hard to know what they want." Meriam said as she tried her best to think of something.

"We can see if they are desperate enough to want a wish from me." Mammon suggested using his greed laws.

He knew that when it came to desperation, everyone's eyes get blinded by the level of risk. He had many cases of old authoritative individuals wishing for longer longevity after exhausting all other methods.

Even when he told them that the trade might result in losing their emotions or their soul, they still agreed to the deal.

"Hmmm, I guess they will be desperate enough for their freedom?" Felix murmured with a deep frown, "Though, it's doubtful if even your greed laws will be enough to help them out."

"What do you mean?" Mammon and the others were confused by Felix's doubts...If it was any other Djins, they could understand his doubts, but this was Mammon.

"I think it's fine to tell you." Felix looked at them and asked with a serious tone, "Do you guys know why Shiva's Apostles never leave their dimensional pocket?"

"I thought it was a cultural thing?" Meriam tilted her head in confusion.

This was the public concord as everyone learned it from Shiva Apostles themselves.

"If only it was that simple." Felix shook his head and began narrating with a solemn tone, "One billion years ago, Lord Shiva has gone mad and made a decision to bring total destruction upon the entire universe, resetting everything back to zero."

"Huh?"

"You're joking, right?"

"Interesting..."

Just this first statement was enough to throw them off and cause them to question it!

Who could blame them?

They might not have been born for over one billion years, but they still existed for hundreds of millions of years...For such a major event to go past them made it really hard to believe.

"It's impossible to know about this event unless a primogenitor shared it as it was marked as a taboo subject." Felix clarified.

If it wasn't for his masters updating him about the history, Felix would have been just as ignorant as them.

"Why is it taboo?" Meriam asked with a curious tone.

"I'm getting there." Felix continued on from where he left off, "For Lord Shiva to pull off destruction on a universal level, he understood that it wouldn't be possible with his strength alone. So, he made sure to spread his seeds as far as he could, resulting in the birth of Shiva's Apostles with significantly more numbers than other primogenitors' descendants."

Meriam, Mammon, and even The Ruiner couldn't help but suck a deep breath in shock.

As much as they tried to imagine it, they just couldn't process having more Shiva's Apostles than other races!

The fact that they possessed destruction manipulation, one of the scariest elements in the universe, made them feel a tingle of fear in their spines at such an insane thought!

Just a few numbers of Shiva's Apostles right now was enough to cause every single race to bow to their fearsomeness and give them a permanent slot as top ten rulers for the sake of having them as allies!

"As much as the thought itself was frightening, what Lord Shiva did with his descendants was more chilling." Felix took a deep breath and disclosed with a serious tone, "Instead of using his army of descendants to destroy planets and stars at a slow pace, he gathered most of them in one place and absorbed their energies, lifeforce, spirits, and whatever they had to offer to empower himself."

"Then?" Meriam asked with an invested expression after seeing Felix take a long pause.

"Luckily, he was stopped in time by an alliance of elemental lords." Felix sighed in relief, "Creation primogenitor, Illusion primogenitor, Life primogenitor, Death primogenitor, Void Primogenitor, even Time primogenitor helped stop his madness."

"He was killed eventually with all of his descendants. The slowest descendants to arrive were saved from the slaughter, but at the same time ended up being punished due to their ancestor's actions."

"Creation primogenitor had created a special dimensional pocket that allowed everything to enter and leave, but the carriers of Lord Shiva's bloodline."

"Ever since then, Shiva's Apostles were imprisoned in their dimensional pocket without a single method of leaving it."

"The rest of the primogenitors were told about the story and the elemental lords told them to never share this matter with their descendants, which eventually made this subject a taboo."

"This is all I know at the moment." Felix concluded his narration.

His story was clearly paraphrased and shortened heavily as it was impossible to describe such a massive event in a couple of sentences.

But his subordinates had gotten the big picture and it sure stupefied them to the core just like he was when he first learned about it.

"You're telling me that there was a moment in time when the universe would have ceased to exist?"

Even though they were void creatures, this was still enough to send chills course on their spine. Luckily, the elemental lords had saved the situation.

'Is it really better to keep him in the dark and even feed him false information?' Thor said with a deep frown.

'He has no use for such knowledge at the moment.' Lady Sphinx answered calmly, 'It will just affect him negatively without any benefits.'

'If Lord Shiva was awakened, he is going to spill the beans eventually.' Jörmungandr stated, 'If he somehow didn't get the bloodline, then he won't need to know about that event.'

'I guess that's one way of seeing it.' Thor sighed as he dropped the subject and focused back on Felix and his subordinates who seemed to have found a solution to their dilemma.

"Since Shiva's Apostles can't escape the dimensional pocket through the gate, how about we smuggle them through the void realm?" Meriam suggested, "If we made a deal to free them in this manner, I doubt they will reject it."

Before Felix could respond to her suggestion, Lady Sphinx interjected, 'Don't bother yourself with this method. Lord Khaos will never let any one of them survive a single second in the void realm.'

'Ah...I see.' Felix sighed in frustration.

He figured out that Lord Khaos must have made a pact with the elemental lords to keep an eye on Shiva's Apostles if they dared step inside his void realm.

Felix told the news to his subordinates, causing them to return to the starting point.

Since the dimensional pocket was locked shut, it made Felix recognize that even his spatial abilities wouldn't be able to free them...Otherwise, Shiva's Apostles would have done this years ago by hiring a space worm service.

'What else can I offer?' Felix pondered deeply, hoping to find out something that could secure the deal without touching their freedom.

It wasn't easy to do as their freedom was the only obvious non-brainer deal.

'I don't know if this will work, but how about promising them a meeting with Lord Shiva after you awaken him?' Asna suggested while sunbathing in front of a pool and drinking a cold tropical cocktail.

'Uhhh...' Felix raised his eyebrow slightly in interest at her unconventional idea.

[Chapter 1224 King Mahit.](#)

'Isn't it a bit too risky?' Candace expressed, 'How can he convince them about his ability to awaken their dead ancestor without revealing his secrets?'

'Ummm.' Felix nodded in agreement at Candace's statement.

The suggestion was smart, but it came with plenty of risks. He understood that Shiva's Apostles would never trust him unless he showed them proof.

The only proof he had was exposing his masters' real statuses...If he did this, he could potentially risk this information reaching the Dark faction.

Still...

'At this point, the Darkin faction knowing about my masters' death won't change anything.' Felix said coldly, 'They have already taken what I care about. The only way they can hurt me now is by coming for me straight.'

Felix knew that even if they were primogenitors, it wouldn't be easy to catch him if his location wasn't compromised.

In other words, it was worth taking the risk.

'Obviously, we will be making them sign a non-disclosure agreement first to minimize the secret getting spread.'

With a strict non-disclosure agreement, Shiva Apostles wouldn't risk getting themselves killed by Queen Ai for the sake of sharing Felix's secrets when they had absolutely no enmity against him.

In fact, if the deal went through, they would be on his side and try their best to help him awaken their ancestor for the sake of meeting him.

'Though, you need to make sure that you won't make a certain promise.' Asna warned, 'You can't decide for Lord Shiva.'

'I know.' Felix nodded, 'The deal will be to try my best to convince him to meet them...Whether they take it or not, that's up to them.'

Although it might not sound too reliable, there weren't really any other options at the moment.

'If all things failed, violence still works.' Felix suddenly stood up and excused his subordinates, not planning on sharing his plan with them.

After they left, he turned his UVR's room into a fighting arena and voiced a request, "Place three Shivian fighters before me at the highest difficulty possible."

Since there was a chance of a fight breaking off, it would be foolish to go to battle without experiencing Shivians' strength.

Obviously, those three Shivians were going to be created based on Lady Sphinx's memory after she gave him permission.

If it wasn't for her, the virtual Shivians dummies wouldn't be able to manipulate destruction element since the real Shivians never approved of making this data public.

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Fifteen days later...

"Sir Felix, we have arrived at your destination." Queen Ai announced.

Felix thanked her and logged out immediately. He teleported back to the cockpit and stared at the distance through his massive window.

He had to zoom to the limit to spot a visible wavy gray crack in the middle of nowhere. There was nothing near it besides a few spaceships.

This was the only spatial gate to Shiva Apostle's dimensional pocket.

"Are you going to contact their king Mahit now?" Meriam asked the moment she appeared next to Felix with the other two.

"Yes." Felix returned to his seat and logged back in.

Fortunately, he was now considered one of the ten rulers, which enable him new benefits and authoritative perks.

One of them was receiving Shiva's Apostles King's contact information to facilitate communication between the rulers.

Without further do, Felix dialed King Mahit.

Ring, Ring, Ring...Cluck!

After more than ten seconds of ringing, the call was finally picked up...A holographic screen appeared in front of Felix, but it was darkened.

Still, Felix knew that the call was connected, making him voice his greeting, "King Mahit, It's a pleasure to meet you."

"Likewise." An elderly hoarse voice replied to Felix after a couple of seconds of silence.

It sounded more like a polite reply than a sincere answer.

Felix didn't care as he jumped straight to the subject, "I have contacted you to seek a favor and I really hope your majesty can consider it."

Felix wasn't an idiot to seek a deal from the very start as it was harmless to see if he could solve his situation through a polite exchange of favors.

Who knows? Maybe King Mahit wouldn't mind giving a few bloodline bottles to owe a favor? After all, Felix's identity wasn't the same as before.

"Speak." King Mahit spoke bluntly.

"I have reached the end of my cultivation path and decided to use Lord Shiva's bloodline in my last replacement." Felix said with a solemn tone, "I found no other bloodline that can match Lord Shiva's greatness."

Although it was a long shot, it wasn't bad to glorify and praise Lord Shiva's bloodline a bit to target King Mahit's pride.

Unfortunately, King Mahit didn't seem too affected as he went silent for a short moment before reasoning with an indifferent tone, "I believe you want me to hand you our blood for the sake of using our ancestor's bloodline?"

"Yes." Felix added quickly, "I will owe you big time and if you need anything within reason, I will move mountains to make it happ..."

"My apologies, but I refuse. If that's all, I will be hanging up."

Before Felix could react, King Mahit hung up on him, leaving him staring at the window with a slightly dazed look.

"Well, that was a quick shutdown." Asna commentated.

"It was a far shot in the first place." Felix regained control of his emotions and said with a serious tone, "Now to the real thing."

Without delay, he contacted King Mahit again. This time the call was picked up instantly.

"King Felix, if you want to keep my respect, please don't call me again about this subject. My answer will always be no." King Mahit spoke with a slightly displeased tone.

"How about if I told you that I can get you a meeting with your ancestor?" Felix responded calmly.

"King Felix, you are really pushing the line here." King Mahit said with a suppressed tone.

He was clearly furious that Felix would be bold enough to use his dead ancestor's name for such nonsense.

"I am not joking." Felix promised with a solemn tone, "I have a method to help you meet with your ancestor. However, I need you to sign an NDA first as I can't risk this information ever seeing the light of the public."

King Mahit went silent this time instead of raging or hanging up...This was enough for Felix as it made him discern that King Mahit was actually thinking about his statements properly.

Still, he was getting slightly nervous after an entire minute went by without receiving any answer.

Fortunately, King Mahit didn't play with his emotions for too long as he sent an invitation link and hung up on him again.

"I guess we are getting to somewhere." Felix clicked on the invitation link immediately, knowing that he had secured himself a face-to-face meeting!

As he expected, the moment he opened his eyes, he found himself standing before a common wooden table in a normal modern living room.

On the other side of the table, a tall, gray-skinned elderly man sat while having four arms crossed over his wide chest.

In the faint light of the living room, his powerful physique was encased in a dark dignified robe.

One deep-set, penetrating eye was visible on his forehead, and it was fixated on Felix, giving him the creeps.

His aura was strange, and his skin was hard to the touch, like the surface of a stone. His arms were strong and sinewy, and each one could easily crush bone.

He had an almost supernatural appearance due to the weird markings on his robe, which appeared to shine dimly each time sunlight touched them.

This was King Mahit, the current leader of Shiva Apostles and one of the most feared and mysterious figures in the entire alliance!

[Chapter 1225 Not Betting His Life On A Contract Technicality.](#)

"Please sit."

Felix nodded in appreciation and sat on the opposite chair. King Mahit poured him a cup of tea and placed it on a small plate in front of Felix.

Felix picked it up and took a sip before putting it back without much change of expression.

"A fine tea." He said politely.

He was never a fan of tea, so even if tea made out of divine leaves was put in front of him, he would still react the same.

"It is one of my people's specialties as Golden Oolong leaves grow only in our dimensional pocket." King Mahit shared.

"I see."

It was clear that Felix had no interest in this tea conversation, but still, he didn't bring out the destruction bloodline subject as he didn't want to show too much desperation.

He understood that he would completely lose whatever leverage he had.

Fortunately, King Mahit wasn't interested in playing mental games as he was really sincere about the tea subject.

The moment Felix didn't share the same love to tea as him, he switched straight to the main conversation, "What sort of NDA am I going to sign?"

Felix forwarded a premade NDA contract and said with a serious tone, "I won't share anything unless you signed it."

King Mahit ignored his statement and read the NDA contract at a slow pace...After more than fifteen minutes, he glanced back up at Felix and said, "Isn't this a bit too extreme?"

His reaction was understandable as the contract enforced him to never bring out any details about the upcoming conversation to anyone besides Lord Shiva, Felix, and his companions.

Any transgression would lead to immediate execution...It was a known fact that when it came to executions, Queen Ai was always faster.

"It's strict, but it's necessary for my protection." Felix answered.

'If he really has a method to help me meet my ancestor, then it's understandable that he wouldn't want it to be exposed.' King Mahit pondered deeply.

King Mahit might not show it, but he desired to meet his ancestor more than anything.

It was for the sole reason of asking him about his motives to destroy the universe, which caused them to get imprisoned for eternity as a punishment for his selfish actions.

While almost the entire population of Shiva's Apostles were taught from a young age that it was forbidden to leave their dimensional pocket, none of them knew of the real reason.

Only the royal family was burdened with the truth from one generation to another.

Unfortunately, the truth was too short and unconvincing for them to accept suffering from such an eternal damning fate.

'Let's hope it's worth it.'

In the end, King Mahit signed the NDA, knowing that this was a lifetime opportunity to finally seek some answers.

"Now tell me how can you help me meet with my ancestor?" King Mahit narrowed his eyes in focus.

"I am capable of awakening primogenitors' wisps of consciousness after reaching 99% of integration with their bloodline." Felix answered bluntly.

This was the first time he was telling anyone about this willingly without having any sort of trust between them!

It was a massive step up as Felix would have never dared to share any of his secrets before even if an NDA was involved.

This kind of confidence came only through having unquestionable strength!

"Why should I believe you? You might just be saying this to get my ancestor's bloodline." King Mahit was taken aback by Felix's answer, but he still didn't outright believe him.

"How about a contract?" Felix said with a serious tone, "I am willing to put my life on the line to prove it."

Felix planned before on making one of his masters come forward to help him prove his statement. But then, he realized that he could use a contract to do the same thing without needing to have his masters confirm their death to a stranger for his sake.

Obviously, King Mahit might be able to piece the dots and reach the conclusion that most of Felix's masters were dead, but it wouldn't be the same as a direct confirmation.

'If he is saying the truth, doesn't that mean his masters are actually dead and he merely has wisps of their consciousness?'

As expected, the first thought that went through King Mahit's mind was the life/death situation of Thor and Jörmungandr.

He might be isolated from the real universe, but he still received most of the important news.

The death of those two primogenitors in an epic battle was a big matter that was known to all authoritative figures...Though, it was put into question when both of them resurfaced.

'No wonder he doesn't want the news to go out.' King Mahit reasoned as he stared at Felix, 'If the Darkins hears this news, it would change the whole dynamic of their faction's conflict.'

"If I got Lord Shiva's bloodline and awakened him, I promise you that I will try my very best to convince him to meet you." Felix continued on, not wanting to give King Mahit too much time to think about the method itself.

"A promise to convince him?" King Mahit frowned, "This wasn't the deal."

"You really think I will be able to force your ancestor to meet you?" Felix shook his head, "I can only try my best to persuade him. The final decision is in his hands and I can't do anything about it."

King Mahit couldn't argue with him about this matter as he knew that no one would be able to force his ancestor to do anything...The fact that he tried to destroy the universe was a clear sign of his strong will to get his way.

"I don't believe in promises with strangers." King Mahit said calmly, "Make it a contract and we have a deal."

As mentioned before, King Mahit wanted this meeting to happen more than anything even if it meant trading multiple bloodlines bottles of his people for the sake of a small chance.

Still, he wasn't foolish to trust in Felix's words and not bring Queen Ai into the mix.

"Fair enough." Felix nodded in approval.

King Mahit went silent for a couple of minutes as he drafted the contract...When he was done, he forwarded it to Felix.

After reading it, Felix couldn't help but knit his eyebrows in disgruntlement at the strict and vague conditions.

"How can Queen Ai measure how much work I put through convincing your ancestor?" Felix shook his head, "I can't put my life on the line for something that can't be calculated."

Felix wouldn't mind signing a strict contract as long as the terms were clear...In this case, his life would be endangered for something that couldn't really be measured.

"Then, how about adding a term that ensures your conversation with my ancestor gets shared with me in case of failure?" King Mahit said, "I will be the judge then."

"I can agree to the term if the conversation shared was limited to only the discussion about the meeting and nothing else." Felix added, "Moreover, the judges will be my masters instead of you. Who says that you won't decide to terminate me even when the conversation demonstrates my hard efforts?"

"Your masters..."

"My masters have a reputation to uphold as primogenitors and they won't side with me if I really failed to uphold my part of the deal." Felix sighed, "Let's be honest, all of this is mere extra unnecessary work, you know deep down that if your ancestor wanted to meet with you, he won't need me to convince him."

"..."

King Mahit went quiet at the sound of that...He knew that Felix was right, and what he was trying right now was merely hard coping.

In another sense, Felix's words were really not going to have much effect on his ancestor regardless of what he said.

"Alright, let's do it your way." King Mahit caved in at the end, knowing that this conversation was leading to nowhere.

Felix would never place his life in other people's hands unless he was too desperate.

At this moment, there was still the option of violence.

If it didn't work, there were other bloodlines to pick from. As much as it sucks to not get the destruction bloodline, it was better than losing his life on some contract technicality.

King Mahit knew that Felix had other options while he had only one.

So, he added the new terms and forwarded the contract to Felix who signed it after reading it carefully again.

"You may not trust in my word, but I promise you that I will try my best to convince your ancestor." Felix promised again with a serious look.

"We will see." King Mahit suddenly stood up and offered, "I will be preparing the bloodline bottles. You are free to visit the Wisdom Palace and wait for me to finish."

Before Felix could reply to his offer, King Mahit broke into light particles.

"For him to offer me this, he either knows that I am nearby somehow or he predicted that I won't contact him unless I got close to his home."

Felix turned extra guarded at the realization that King Mahit might be having his eyes right now on his spaceship even when he had parked it tens of thousands of kilometers away from the dimensional pocket!

He knew that it was possible through his third eye as he was told that it was able to detect anyone with evil thoughts about the owner no matter how slight!

It was called The Eye of Evil for a reason.

'I didn't have any evil thoughts about him, but the same can't be said about those four.'

Felix was referring to his subordinates and Nimo who was the manifestation of evil itself.

He might not have spotted him, but he could have easily picked up on Nimo's evil energy even when they were tens of thousands of kilometers away and his evil energy wasn't directed at King Mahit!

This meant that if Felix and his subordinates dared to get physical with him and his people, they would have been prepared thoroughly.

Felix already knew about this and still brought his subordinates as he knew that his fate would be even worse if he decided to fight alone.

"Good thing the deal went through." Felix sighed in relief, "It would have really gotten too ugly."

While he was relieved that the peaceful option had worked, Nimo didn't seem to share the same joy.

'Next time, next time his words won't make a difference and you will beg me again to lend him a hand. When that happens, I will finally get rid of you.'

Nimo's eyes flickered again to a red color as the voice kept speaking in his mind with the creepiest tone ever.

Before the voices could get stronger, Nimo retook control of his mind, turning his eyes back to green again.

Eee Eee...

Nimo knew that the red-eyed entity was right as he only needed to absorb a few more laws and he would finally gain the upper hand on him.

When that happen, he had no idea what he would do to Felix...The only thing he was certain about was that he would never kill him.

Unfortunately, there were plenty of fates much worse than death when it came to dealing with the Paragon of Sins himself...

[Chapter 1226 The Ultimate Cheat Code In This Universe!](#)

Although he didn't have to accept the invitation and could have just sent someone to pick up the bloodline bottles, Felix still entered the dimensional pocket through the front gate.

It was a rare opportunity as Shiva's Apostles do not let anyone enter their realm...Not even workers or deliveryworms.

Everyone was forced to stop at the front gate and pass over the rest to Shiva's Apostles' bots.

After Felix reached the dimensional gate, he parked his massive spaceship at the side and continued the rest of the journey on a moderate-sized aircraft.

When the traders noticed his aircraft going through the dimensional gate without Queen Ai stopping him, they were somewhat taken aback.

"Is that a Watcher returning?"

"It can't be?" It must be someone given a royal decree of permission."

"They still give those? Damn, I will kill for one of them."

They were right as Felix was indeed handed this royal decree by King Mahit to facilitate his journey toward the Wisdom Palace. It enabled him to enter, interact, and do almost anything in their dimensional pocket.

The only two things that were forbidden were taking pictures, videos, or talking to anyone about the environment.

Due to this strict rule, no one actually knew what the dimensional pocket's environment looked like.

"For a prison, this isn't too bad."

Felix remarked with a look of wonder as his eyes swam across the misty towering mountainous chain.

A beautiful glow covered the scene as the sun rose over the cloud-covered mountains, revealing the jagged peaks and valleys below.

The soothing roar of a waterfall far off echoed through the still morning air as it cascaded down a rocky ledge.

Felix was used to seeing breathtaking scenery, yet he was still astounded by the sheer magnificence of the panorama in front of him as he peered out across the glittering view.

On each mountain, he could see humble dwellings built from local wood and stone, mixing in with the environment naturally.

There was some sort of an unspeakable hierarchy, as the buildings on the mountains' sides and bottom were basic and humble while the houses near the summit were extravagant and magnificent.

Some houses were even perched on steep hills, overseeing an abyss hidden by the clouds.

Still, terraced gardens and walkways going to different levels of the properties were present from the bottom to the summit of each mountain.

When Felix zoomed on the nearest mountain to him, he spotted many Shiva's Apostles of different ages, each minding their own business.

The children played together while the elderly were sitting on wooden chairs in front of their homes, staring at the scenery with peaceful expressions.

However, the moment Felix's eyes landed on them, they all turned toward his direction with expressionless stares.

'Damn, they are like radars with their third eye.' Felix's eyelids twitched at the sensation of having so many Shiva's Apostles staring at him.

Even though everyone looked like humble peasants, Felix understood that none of them could be underestimated.

Still, he wasn't too worried as the royal decree protected him.

As expected, everyone dropped their guard and stopped paying his aircraft any attention after they heard about his royal decree from Queen Ai.

Felix also stopped lingering around and increased his aircraft's speed, flying into the horizon.

"It's really massive for a dimensional pocket." Felix murmured, "It's like an entire world exists here."

'It is.' Lady Sphinx confirmed it calmly, "Creation Primogenitor has created an entire planet for them with a fake copy of small-sized sun, the stars, and a moon by using his Creation Domain."

"Isn't that a bit too powerful?"

Felix's eyes widened in shock at the thought of an entity having the literal power of a deity to create everything that could be created!

He already knew that the creation primogenitor should be one of the most important and strongest figures in the universe...But still, to create an actual planet with its own laws and rules was something extraordinary!

After all, it implied that the creation primogenitor could control and manipulate all elements and laws in the universe!

"You went too far." Lady Sphinx shook her head, "Creation primogenitor is powerful as he is the only one capable of touching upon all elements and laws, but this doesn't mean that he can manipulate them as great as other primogenitors...Definitely not create a planet through laws."

"What do you mean?" Felix asked with a look of confusion.

He knew that laws were the realm of Unigins, but he just couldn't imagine creating an entire planet using only elements since he knew that it posed a huge energy problem.

He just couldn't imagine the creation primogenitor fueling the creation of the dimensional pocket and everything on it nonstop for a billion years to keep it from disappearing!

"You are right about one thing. Creation primogenitor does need to fuel his creations with energy to keep them from disappearing...This is the only thing that separates him from being an actual deity." Elder Kraken interjected after reading his thoughts, "However, he has created a semi-solution to this problem after he mastered his creation domain."

"By using his domain as a stage, everything that was created inside of it can interact exactly like laws, which meant not needing elemental energy to exist...This leaves the creation primogenitor to only fuel his creation domain to keep his creations permanently in the universe. That's a tiny small price compared to before."

"I see!"

Felix's eyes were opened to the truth, finally understanding how could this dimensional pocket exist for a billion years without a single issue arising!

He was already told that Elemental Domains were the apex of each primogenitor since it was the ultimate ability that allow them to touch upon the laws.

In the case of the illusion primogenitor, he created an illusionary world with identical laws to the real ones, making it impossible for even primogenitors to see through them.

Lord Khaos created a void domain that was capable of erasing all matter from existence in a single second, staying true to the destructive source of void energy.

Even Lord Quetzalcoatl's life domain was capable of reviving anyone he wanted with their memories intact as long as he had their corpses and they hadn't entered the heavenly plane.

"I kinda want creation primogenitor's bloodline." Felix murmured with an envious tone.

He knew that if he managed to unlock the creation domain, he would be able to create anything he desired!

It was simply the ultimate cheat code in this universe!

Alas, Felix knew that was nothing but a mere wishful fantasy as the creation primogenitor neither had descendants nor had his location known.

...

After flying for more than an hour, Felix's aircraft started approaching the summit of one of the tallest mountains in the dimensional pocket.

When he got too close, Felix caught a glimpse of a palace, nestled amongst the clouds...Its towering spires and intricate architecture were a testament to the power and wealth of its owners.

"This should be enough."

Felix exited his aircraft and beamed in his spatial card. Then, he flew towards the palace's gate at a slow pace to not alarm the two shivian guards.

"Welcome to the Wisdom Palace."

One of the guards greeted politely while the other opened the gate. It was clear that they were notified about Felix's arrival.

Felix thanked them and stepped inside.

"Please follow me." A beautiful female shivian requested Felix while walking in front of him.

She wasn't wearing anything that indicate a royalty status, which implied that she was a servant.

'How peculiar, those shivians have no issue with making their own people be the guards, maids, and even farmers if it meant having no outsider live among them.' Candace commentated.

She knew that each shivian could be considered a powerhouse in the outside world.

It wasn't like none of them knew about this since all of them were wearing AP Bracelets, which meant they knew just as much about the UVR as anyone else.

Yet, instead of complaining, they seem fine about their current lifestyle.

'Each to his own devices.' Felix said calmly as his eyes roamed around the gracefully designed corridor.

After a few minutes, the shivian maid led Felix into their finest guest room and poured him a cup of tea before leaving him alone.

Felix ignored the tea completely this time and waited patiently for King Mahit to enter the room with some good news.

After a couple of hours which felt like years to Felix, the door was finally opened.

"My apologies, the process has taken much more than anticipated." King Mahit said as he took a seat in front of Felix.

"No worries...I enjoyed the scenery and atmosphere." Felix replied with a faint smile.

"That's good to hear."

King Mahit beamed five medium-sized red bottles and placed them on the table...Then, he asked, "Is this enough?"

Felix glanced at the five bottles and responded, "It depends on the bloodline purity of the owner of those bottles. If it's not high enough, I might need a few more."

"I see, then I guess you don't have to worry." King Mahit disclosed calmly, "Those are all mine."

[Chapter 1227 The Sixth Stage Of Replacement, Lord Shiva's Edition!](#)

'Is he serious?'

Felix was stunned as he assumed that King Mahit would have extracted the bloodline from other shivians.

As the king, it was doubtful that anyone would reject his request even if he didn't explain himself. Yet, he still chose to extract his own bloodline even if it meant overdoing it!

'No wonder he took hours to finish.' Asna commented.

Felix swiftly beamed the bottles in his spatial card and thanked King Mahit for his efforts.

He didn't bother to question him about his decision as he understood that it was his own personal matter.

All he cared about was getting Lord Shiva's bloodline and he didn't mind the source too much.

"If I somehow need more, I will let you know." Felix added, "Of course, I will return the extra if I needed less."

"No need, just do your thing." King Mahit rejected it.

"Alright then, have a nice day."

Just as Felix tried to teleport back to his spaceship outside of the dimensional pocket, he was stopped by King Mahit.

Felix assumed that he wanted to request to hold the extraction process in front of him, but he was far from the truth.

'I see an unspeakable evil roaming around you ever since you got near my home. I didn't know if I should bring it up or not.'

King Mahit spoke telepathically with a deep frown as his third eye was fixated on Nimo who was eating void energy in the void realm near Felix.

'Oh, much appreciated for the warning, but it's coming from Nimo.' Felix smiled kindly, 'He is a good friend of mine.'

'Good friend, huh?' King Mahit shook his head as he warned one last time, 'It's not my business, but most of the evil aura is directed at you. It carries a bone-chilling malice to your existence.'

'What do you mean?' Felix's smile changed into a solemn expression as this accusation seemed out of place.

He knew that Nimo would not harbor any ill intent against him...But at the same time, he understood that King Mahit had absolutely no reason for him to lie.

'If you are lucky to awaken Lord Shiva's wisdom eye, you will be able to see for yourself.'

King Mahit excused himself as quietly as he arrived, not caring that he had completely messed up with Felix's thought process.

"Nimo, come here for a second." Felix requested with a deep frown.

Eee Eee!

Excited as always, Nimo blinked in Felix's lap and began licking him in the face, melting all of his worries and doubts.

'He must be confused, right?' Felix asked for some backup from the tenants as he just couldn't imagine Nimo harboring bad intent at him.

It just didn't seem possible from this ball of fluffiness.

Unbeknownst to him, Lady Sphinx and his masters all shared a solemn expression the moment they heard the warning...They knew that it was related to that incident when Nimo ruined Lord Heatiaz in the void realm.

'He might be on to something.'

Lady Sphinx said, semi-agreeing with King Mahit's assessment...This took Felix by surprise as he didn't expect his rational master to agree.

Soon, Lady Sphinx decided to tell him about Lord Heatiaz's situation after this matter reached this development.

If she was near him, she might have remained quiet until she got better proof of Nimo's awakening.

But Felix was all by himself and if something were to happen, it was best that he would be prepared for it.

'Nimo might have awakened...?'

After hearing everything, Felix didn't know how to react as the news was really somewhat hard to stomach.

He might love Nimo dearly, but he understood that if he awakened, this meant his entire persona might drastically change to resemble that of the Paragon of Sins.

When that happens, there would be no more Nimo...Just The Guardian of Void and Seven Sins...

'The only way to confirm this for sure is through awakening the wisdom eye. Through it, you can see if Nimo really harbors evil intent at you without us knowing.' Lady Sphinx said.

That was indeed enough confirmation since Nimo would really never hold ill-intent at Felix, but the same couldn't be applied to the Paragon of Sins.

'I understand.'

Eee Eee?

Nimo tilted his head in confusion after seeing the peculiar way Felix was looking at him. It was a look filled with confusion, doubt, sadness, and a bit of dread.

Before Nimo could think too much about it, Felix smiled kindly again and stretched his cheeks in a lovable manner, making Nimo squeal in happiness.

While this situation would make anyone fear for their lives and simply throw Nimo as far as possible to secure their safety, Felix just felt sad.

Sad that this moment has arrived faster than anticipated.

Sad that Nimo would change completely from a lovable idiot to one of the most fearsome beings in the universe.

Most importantly, saddened by the fact that their relationship was coming to end if he received the confirmation.

Still, instead of moping about it, Felix decided to enjoy the few last moments of his normal interaction with Nimo...

A Week Later...

Felix could be seen sitting on the floor of his training hall in his spaceship while Meriam, The Ruiner, and Mammon were watching him from a distance.

He had all the necessary tools to attack the sixth stage of replacement...The most important one was Lord Shiva's bloodline bottle.

The five of King Mahit's blood bottles were more than enough to extract 99% of Lord Shiva's bloodline, which was the best situation possible as Felix didn't want to return to ask for more.

On the other hand, Felix had already boosted his destruction affinity to 100% after unlocking it randomly with the tens of other elements during his affinity enhancement marathon.

Though, destruction energy stones were quite difficult to obtain since they could be harvested only in areas that were known for a long exposure to rich destruction energy.

There weren't many known areas like those in the universe...Fortunately, Lady Sphinx had some in her stock from the old days.

'Are you ready?' Asna asked with a slightly worried tone.

'Don't worry too much, I am fine.' Felix replied with a peaceful tone while meditating with his eyes closed shut.

He took an entire week to prepare for this replacement because his mentality getting affected negatively by Nimo's subject.

He had to have complete focus and it was hard to reach such a state when a side of him knew that he was being watched by the Paragon of Sins.

But, he managed to control such negative emotions by spending more time with Nimo and seeing that he was still the lovable idiot.

Felix might not trust or know the Paragon of Sins, but he trusted Nimo more than anything...He didn't have an ounce of evil when he look at him.

This was enough for Felix to regain his focus.

'Let's begin.' Felix snapped his eyes open, sending a faint shockwave around him through pure pressure.

He reached out to Lord Shiva's bloodline and used a customized sharp needle to extract the percentage he desired.

5%...10%...15%...20%!

He halted at 20% sharp, not daring to take any further even though his previous replacement was done at a significant 25%.

Felix never wanted to go above 20% ever again even if it meant potentially losing more mutations...It was the right decision since 25% was really too much to handle for anyone.

He might have gotten lucky the last time, but no one was sure that he could pull it off again.

If it wasn't for Felix's desire to get the eye of wisdom badly, he wouldn't even attempt 20%.

Because he already had Gemstone Root on his forehead, he had to push extra hard and pray a whole lot more to land on one of the rarest mutation conditions a bloodliner could receive.

Mutation Assimilation!

As the term stated, it happened when two or more mutations overlap with each other and one couldn't get rid of the other.

Usually, the permanent mutation had the upper hand since its genes were already well established in the DNA...But, there were always exceptions when it came to genetics manipulation.

In some rare cases, both mutations would end up assimilating and becoming one mutation if neither side managed to out the other before the integration process ended.

In this case, Felix knew that Lord Shiva's genes were too aggressive and dominating, which meant, there was a small chance of it either assimilating with his Root Gemstone or even his Truth Vision!

So, instead of having Lord Shiva's third eye, one of Lady Sphinx's eyes might turn into Lord Shiva's eye and he would obtain benefits from both eyes!

Though, all of this was still a big if and Felix wasn't putting his hopes too much on it happening.

With that being said, Felix took a deep breath and stabbed himself in the heart with the needle for the seventh time in his life and probably his last.

"Here we go." He murmured softly as he drank pain relief potions of the highest caliber.

"Candace always said that our king's integration process is something to not wish for even on our enemies." Meriam giggled, "So far, it doesn't look too ba..."

BOOOOOOOOOOOM!!!

Meriam went mute instantly after seeing Felix's body suddenly explode into pieces, with mushed-up limbs thrown in every direction, and a blood cloud hiding what remained of their king...

The explosion was instantaneous and sudden, which stunned everyone who was watching the process.

"Is this normal?" Meriam murmured with a dazed look.

[Chapter 1228 The Hardest Replacement Process In The History Of Mankind!](#)

'Felix?'

Meanwhile, Asna's eyes widened to the limit while her heartbeats accelerated rapidly.

Fear, confusion, agitation, and all sorts of emotions were jumbled in her mind as this new development was something she never considered in her dreams.

'Asna, calm down...He is still alive and going through the integration process.' Lady Sphinx stated composedly as she eyed Felix's body which seemed to be reconstructing back at a noticeable pace.

With Kraken's insane rejuvenation and seven hearts, it was almost impossible to kill Felix without getting his brain first!

This sight caused Asna to be relieved slightly...Still, she was worried as heck as she had absolutely no clue what triggered this peculiar reaction.

'What do you think happened?' Thor asked with a solemn tone.

'We have underestimated Lord Shiva's bloodline aggression. Even with Asna's spiritual pressure applied on it to tame it, his genes are just too destructive in their process of integration.'

Lady Sphinx answered as she used her senses on Felix's DNA, allowing her to see exactly what was happening down there.

When they heard this, everyone did the same and was met with an extremely freakish sight of Lord Shiva's chromosomes completely blowing up the DNA strings instead of breaking pieces of it to attach themselves!

Then, the DNA strings rebuild themselves from the start while including Lord Shiva's chromosomes!

If it was any other bloodliner, the implosion was enough to finish them off.

However, Felix's situation was unique in the sense that his insane rejuvenation allowed him to match this destructive process of this integration!

BOOM!! BOOM!! BOOM!!

As anticipated, Felix's body continued to implode with each wave and reconstructed back to shape over and over again under everyone's stunned eyes.

Just the visuals were already too hard to watch for them, they couldn't imagine what was Felix going through right now.

'Ugh...It hurts...It hurts so f*cking much...'

Asna and the tenants had a close idea as Felix's thought process was absolutely consumed with pain's related terms as his mind was focusing on nothing but to soldier through it.

Felix might not know what was going on with his body, but he understood one ironclad fact...The moment he gave in to the pain and lose consciousness, it would be a game over for him.

This was enough to make him try his very best to stay conscious through this hellish process.

"What kind of sadistic cultivation system is this?"

Meriam commentated with sweaty palms as she kept her eyes affixed on the area around Felix that was filled with limbs, blood, flesh, bones, and all sorts of bodily fluids.

"The kind I like." The Ruiner smiled widely with a proud look...His respect for Felix had grown twofold after seeing his willingness to go through this sh*t for the sake of strength.

Although Felix's situation didn't look too good, none of them attempted to help him out as he already told them to never interfere with his integration unless his vitals went silent.

Seconds went by then minutes...Before long, only one minute was left for the process to end.

Yet, it felt like an absolute eternity for everyone involved as the past fourteen minutes were really too hard to watch for anyone.

The only saving grace was that the implosions kept reducing in power and quantity as more time passed.

Now that Felix was at the final stretch, there were barely any implosions.

However, this didn't mean that he was out of the water yet since the past fourteen minutes had taken a massive toll on his body and mind with the repetitive implosions and reconstructions.

Kraken's rejuvenation was surely insane, but it wasn't free of charge...When the body rejuvenates in such an insane quantity, the energy required to keep it up would be extracted from his life force.

In other words, Felix was losing many years of his longevity each time he recovered!

Still, this was a fair trade to avoid death.

'Ten seconds remained.' Thor uttered as he eyed Felix who was lying completely flat on his stomach while twitching like he was in a seizure.

'Five...Four...Three...Please...!' Asna kept counting down while her heart was beating out of her chest loudly akin to a train pounding a track.

'One!'

The moment she uttered the last second, Felix stopped twitching and went radio silent.

His half-closed bloody eyes disappeared in the back of his head, losing consciousness automatically like his mind was wired to fifteen minutes sharp!

Eee Eee...

Nimo blinked next to Felix's bloody face and started licking him with a concerned expression after the process finally ended.

Felix had made sure to train Nimo well enough to never ruin his integration process as he knew that his miserable condition could make Nimo use his abilities to help him out.

So, even when he imploded for the hundredth time, Nimo didn't move a single inch from the void realm.

"Looks like it's over." The Ruiner appeared next to Felix's body, not caring about standing amidst a mountain of flesh and blood.

Then, he beamed a medical pod and placed Felix inside of it to clean him up and help him with his recovery without needing to abuse his lifeform anymore.

When a couple of minutes went by and Felix's nude body emerged to the world as clean as my bank account, Asna and his subordinates seemed to have confused looks while sizing him up.

All of them had their eyes, not on his new long wavy crimson-colored hair, his grayish skin, or even his innocent antlers that seemed to have turned into black devilish horns...But, on bizarre long random lines on his skin that resembled cracks on stones.

They were almost everywhere...On his face, on his chest, on his ass, and even on his little general!

"Is this a mutation or his body hasn't recovered properly yet?" Asna asked with a slightly worried tone.

'It's a mutation...Lord Shiva's had them too as they symbolize his only means of self-destruction.' Lady Sphinx answered.

'What do you mean?' Candace tilted her head in confusion as it didn't make any sense.

'With Felix unlocking destruction immunity, his body will be considered indestructible to any force. He can still feel pain and get affected by other harmful powers like freeze, mental attacks, melt, poison[1], or such...But he will be able to literally survive even a nuclear explosion without losing a hair strand.'

'Those cracks allow him to go around his body's inability to be destroyed as he could break himself apart completely and resemble himself whenever he desired.' Lady Sphinx concluded.

'Like a lego? What kind of mutation is this?' Candace asked speechlessly.

She felt that it was quite useless since no one would want to destroy their bodies willingly when they had a passive turning them into an unbreakable fortress.

'It is useless in general, but in the right hand?'

Lady Sphinx smiled bitterly as she hid her face with a book, not wanting to continue her sentence after recalling one of the most unforgivable moments in her life.

Seeing that she didn't want to go deeper into this and that even other tenants refused to speak on this matter any longer, Candace was forced to drop the subject.

'Do you think he has awakened the wisdom eye? His eyes seemed to have changed color again, but no drastic change occurred.' Thor looked at Lady Sphinx and asked, 'Can you feel any change in his eyes?'

'I don't know, it's not my body.' Lady Sphinx shook her head...She could see things in Felix's body, but she couldn't feel what he was feeling.

Thor looked at Carbuncle and he merely shrugged his shoulders in response, clearly telling him that he had no clue if his Root Gemstone was affected or not.

'I guess we have to wait until he wakes up.'

They sure were left waiting as Felix didn't open his eyes until the third day...A duration that was six times more than his longest faint after each replacement!

This was enough proof that Felix's mind had taken a much worse beating than what it was used to before.

"My head feels so heavy." Felix murmured with a muddled look the moment he woke up.

"Good morning, sunshine." Asna spoke with a soft relieved tone.

Now that Felix was up, she could finally relax as the replacement process had thoroughly ended without any bad aftermath.

"How long was I out? I feel like I slept for days." Felix said as he held his head to ease the heaviness, feeling like he was carrying a ton on top of his scalp.

"You were, it's been three days now."

"Damn...Huh? Are those my antlers?"

Soon, Felix's hands ended up touching his pitch-black devilish horns, which were massively thick on the bottom, curved in the middle, and slightly thin at the end.

Felix knew that his antlers were nothing like the ones he was touching, which freaked him out slightly as he knew that they weren't just for decoration but were considered his spell-casting wands!

"Teleportation!"

Before he got his answer, Felix tested them out by teleporting outside of the medical pod straight to his bedroom.

"Thank god."

When they worked, he sighed in relief...Though, one look at his new appearance made that relief go away immediately.

"The hell are those?!"

He didn't care much about his hair or even his skin color. The cracks were the thing that intimidated him as they made his body resemble a broken vase that was glued together.

Before he could lose his cool, Asna explained them to him.

"Allow me to destroy myself whenever I desired? How interesting..."

With this new information, his worry was turned into curiosity as he had no clue how could it be utilized properly by Lord Shiva.

Knowing that it wasn't the time to explore this mutation, Felix swiftly manifested a crystalized mirror in front of him and brought it closer to his face with a look of anticipation and hope.

The moment he saw his eyes' appearance, he didn't know whether to feel excited or not as there was a pretty drastic change in both of them.

However, the key here was that both of them went through this change instead of having one eye belonging to Lord Shiva and the other to Lady Sphinx.

"Black Scelara, golden iris, and black triangle-pupil for both eyes." Felix murmured with a confused tone, "Did I awaken the eye of wisdom or not?"

The only reason he was bewildered was that he saw Lord Shiva's third eye and it was completely pitch black, which resembled his sclera greatly!

However, his pupil and iris were now almost the exact copy of Lady Sphinx's eyes as well!

[Chapter 1229 Confronting Nimo! I](#)

"We were waiting for you to confirm it." Thor said.

"How?"

"I don't know, try to look for evil or something." Thor shrugged his shoulders.

Felix wasn't too sure how to do that exactly, but he started with the obvious method...He closed his eyes and began thinking of wanting to observe anything related to evil.

When he kept thinking about it deeply, it was like an automatic switch was flipped in his brain, sending the appropriate signals to his eyes.

"I feel something happening in my eyes." Felix murmured at the ticklish sensation in his eyes...Unbeknownst to him, his pitch-black sclera had covered his eyes completely, resembling the true eyes of wisdom!

When it stopped, he decided to open them and view the world again.

The moment he did so, Felix's hearts almost stopped beating from utter fright at the sight of a towering pitch-black horse-like entity standing right in front of him!

He had crescent-thin red eyes and a flower-like aura on his forehead that was emitting long thin threads around him.

He seemed like he existed and at the same time was never here.

What freaked out Felix the most was the fact that this nightmarish red-eyed entity was manifesting right above Nimo's head!

'The hell is this...'

Felix had absolutely no idea how to react to this situation as he kept staring at the monstrosity before him, feeling like he was a mere puny mortal before a deity.

If Felix was just looking at him, he wouldn't react like this...However, his eye of wisdom enabled him to detect evil at its core and whether it was directed at him or not.

In this case, Felix felt like he would be crushed by the maliciousness aimed at him!

'He really has awakened.' Kraken said with a solemn tone.

'It's not that simple.' Lady Sphinx frowned, 'It seems like Nimo didn't fully awaken yet as there are two different sets of auras and evil intensities.'

When Felix and the others focused back on Nimo again, they spotted the difference immediately.

'It's like two different beings.' Thor raised an eyebrow in surprise, 'Did Nimo just awaken his alter ego?'

'It can't be?' Asna shook her head, 'When I awakened my memories, there was no such thing as an alter ego.'

No one doubted this anymore as it came directly from another Unigin...Who knew best than her?

'This leaves only one option.' Lady Sphinx shared with a serious tone, 'Nimo has refused to awaken so badly, his real personality became his alter ego.'

When Felix heard this, he found that it made the most sense.

'Did he do this to protect me?'

Felix was somewhat touched as he knew that it must have taken a lot for Nimo to resist his awakening to the point it manifested as his alter ego.

The fact that his alter ego never made a move on him made it clear that Nimo was secretly protecting him from it.

'What do we do now?' Asna asked with a concerned tone.

While she was extra strict on Nimo to discipline him, she loved him just as much as Felix...More so when she heard about him ruining Lord Heatiaz's life to avenge Felix.

'We have only two options here.' Lady Sphinx shared, 'First, we can send Nimo on his way or hand him over to Lord Khaos as he is the only one who can handle his alter ego while it was still at its adolescence stage. This will keep you free of mind about him harming you when you least expect it.'

'I can't do that to Nimo.' Felix frowned, not too pleased with the idea.

How could he ditch Nimo the moment something bad happened to him? It was clear to him that Nimo was in a constant struggle with his alter ego, which meant he needed to be more hands-down in helping him go through this predicament.

'Second option is to confront him about it.' Lady Sphinx said, 'Whether you choose the former or the latter, just know that you can't be ignoring him for much longer. Even with us on your side, there is simply no way we can protect you from his sin laws.'

'I will confront him about it.' Felix decided with a firm tone immediately, not giving the first option even a second of his time.

Felix didn't spend so much time with Nimo without considering him already as a family member...He was always there when he needed him and it was time to be on his side.

'We need a plan first.' Felix decided to ignore the red entity for now as he knew that it wasn't posing much of a threat.

He wasn't certain but he was confident that Nimo was currently in control.

If he wasn't, he would probably be having either a much different conversation or lying on the ground.

Thus, Felix walked to the shower and deactivated his wisdom eyes, returning them back to normal...This gave him his colorful vision again as the wisdom eyes made everything appear in black or white besides the evil entities.

He knew that his wisdom eye had many other applications than just being a radar for evil and bad intent...But after this new development, he had no plans to explore his mutations until he dealt with Nimo's urgent situation.

...

While he was taking a shower, Felix found out that he had lost his hair mutation, which made him emotionally conflicted.

On one hand, he found the mutation quite useful in many scenarios as it helped him win numerous fights.

On the other hand, it was just somewhat disgusting to have tentacles as a hair and even when he spent plenty of time with it, he never really got 100% comfortable.

All in all, it was upsetting to lose it, but it wouldn't be missed as much as his crystallized wings.

Sometime later, Felix exited the shower and went straight to the mirror to cut his long crimson hair that seemed to be dripping with blood.

With his pitch-black horns, grayish skin, and peculiar demonic eyes, he truly resembled the incarnation of a demon deity more than a man.

'Much better.' Felix praised as he looked at his reflection in the mirror with his new hairstyle.

His hair was now reaching his shoulders instead of his ankles like before. If it wasn't for the sake of hiding those big ass horns, he would have cut it even shorter.

When he was done, he wore his void suit and gigantic sun disk earring, keeping it on him at all times even when its content was creeping him out.

Then, he sat on the side of the bed and activated his wisdom eye again with a serious expression.

"Nimo, come here for a second please." Felix requested.

Eee Eee?

Nimo blinked in front of him while his mouth was still gulping down a sea of void energy like there was no tomorrow.

Felix looked at him and couldn't help but show a loving smile, going completely against his demonic cold appearance.

During his shower, he managed to come up with a plan with his tenants that would help them keep Nimo around while at the same time acknowledging the red-eyed entity's existence without being afraid of him acting up on Felix.

This plan was really too risky as it depended on both Nimo and the red-eyed entity for it to work.

Felix took a deep breath and asked with a solemn tone, "Nimo, have you awakened?"

Gulp!

Nimo's expression went stiff immediately, making him resemble a raccoon caught red-handed stealing from a home's garbage can.

"Just tell me the truth, I will never forsake you." Felix promised after noticing Nimo's inability to respond.

He understood from his expression that he wanted to tell him the truth, but he was afraid of the consequences...At the same time, he didn't want to lie to Felix.

Eee Eee...

Nimo whimpered with his head lowered, seemingly agreeing with Felix's question.

"I can already see your alter ego with my wisdom eyes." Felix said as he looked at the red-eyed entity, who seemed slightly surprised by his statement.

"Is it possible to talk to him without giving him control?" Felix inquired.

Eee Eee?

Nimo was slightly confused by Felix's desire to meet that bastard, but he still confirmed it with a head nod.

Before Felix could react, the red-eyed entity disappeared from his vision, seemingly getting sucked back inside Nimo's body.

Then, Nimo's right eye turned red while his other one remained the same.

"We finally meet, puny human."

Nimo spoke with a frigid tone that was filled with condensing superiority like Felix should be honored to be in the presence of his existence.

'Sh*t, I knew Nimo's first words won't be dada or papa, but does it have to be this?'

Felix's eyelids twitched as his fatherhood dream came crashing down like a sand castle against a wave...

[Chapter 1230 Confronting Nimo! II](#)

"Will you look at this little asshole." Asna sneered, "Daring to act haughty before me?"

Without an ounce of hesitation, Asna used the ghosting feature in her bracelet to make an appearance in the real world as a holographic image.

The moment Nimo's alter ego saw her disgruntled expression, his heart skipped a beat as memories of Asna's disciplinary beatings were installed too deep in Nimo's memory.

"It's nice to meet you, M'am." Nimo's alter ego attitude changed drastically to a respectful one.

Before another Unigin who was much more mature than him, he would never dare to project his superiority on her.

"Listen you little sh*t, as long as you talk to my man, you better fix your tone." Asna threatened him coldly.

"..."

Nimo's alter ego seemed to be annoyed with her order as it made him feel deep down that he was considering a mortal as his equal.

Still, one cold look from Asna made him drop his displeasure and act slightly more polite to Felix even if he was faking it.

'I know that Unigins are supposed to have a superiority complex, but I didn't think they care to show it in this manner?' Felix thought as he stared at Nimo's alter ego whose nose was touching the sky in haughtiness.

'It is weird.' Asna nodded, 'Unigins never act like this as they see it as beneath them to flaunt their status.'

'There is a simple answer to this.' Lady Sphinx remarked, 'Nimo's personality represents the peaceful, calm, kind, and almost all other positive emotions. His alter ego represented his other extreme half. If Nimo awakened and became one, he would have a balanced state of mind...But, since he didn't, this was the result.'

'Makes sense.' Felix nodded in understanding.

This realization made Felix understand that there was no way he would be changing Nimo's alter ego to like him since those emotions were stored in Nimo.

So, without any pleasantries, he went straight to the subject.

"I understand that you want to be freed and gain control over Nimo's body...But, I also know that Nimo doesn't want to leave." Felix stated, "Hence, the only way forward here is to make you guys merge back again and complete the awakening process."

Felix knew that if Nimo had just awakened normally, there wouldn't be such an issue.

After all, he would be a clear-headed Unigin who understood that Felix was his benefactor and would never rebel against him.

However, because of his fear of getting ditched by him if he was awakened, Nimo caused his extreme alter ego to surface.

"Like hell I want to merge with this softie."

Eee Eee!

Unfortunately, both Nimo and his alter ego rebelled against Felix's statement, showing utter dislike and anger at each other.

They might share the same body, but their personalities were on both extreme ends, making them unable to agree to anything!

"Guess what? I don't think you have much of an option." Felix frowned, "You guys can't function properly by yourselves. Now that I know about your existence, I will make sure that Nimo will never let you get control even if it meant stopping his growth completely."

It was clear to Felix that Nimo's alter ego was the strongest as he was capable of manipulating his laws much better than Nimo.

Meanwhile, Nimo was considered the steering wheel, and as long as he didn't give permission, his alter ego could only observe from the passenger seat.

In his eyes, it was best to keep Nimo as a lovable and somewhat useless idiot at his side by halting his growth if it meant sealing his alter-ego forever.

"You dare to threa..."

Before Nimo's alter ego could finish his infuriated statement, he felt a strong killing intent directed at him from the side...When he glanced at the source, he saw Asna staring daggers at him.

He went quiet immediately, swallowing his frustration back.

"Listen, I know that both of you fear getting consumed and losing your personality to the other. But, you should understand that both of you are one and when you merge together, you will realize that you haven't really lost anything." Felix comforted.

Felix knew that he only needed to convince Nimo's alter ego to make amends and try to actively merge back with Nimo instead of seeking to completely remove him from the equation.

Nimo was much easier to convince since he only feared being ditched by him...If he made him feel comfortable that this wasn't happening, he would have no other reason to avoid his awakening.

'Sh*t, sh*t, is there no other way to avoid this?' Nimo's alter ego thought to himself with an irked expression.

He understood that Nimo listened to Felix's orders like they were decrees from his god...So, if Felix ordered him to stop his growth, he would most definitely do this.

Nimo's alter ego knew that he needed laws to awaken faster but void energy did help him slightly and gave him hope for the future...But now? Even that slight hope would be stripped away from him.

Eee Eee!

As expected, Nimo soon nodded in agreement to the merge after his worries were pacified, leaving only his alter ego.

"I am proud of you."

Felix patted him with a faint gentle smile, making Nimo squeal in happiness...Meanwhile, his alter ego's red eyes turned brighter in fury as he felt humiliated by suffering through this treatment.

The fact that he would be going through it every single day if he rejected the merge made him feel suicidal.

As the extreme personality of Nimo, such degrading actions were just too much to handle.

"I will think about it."

In the end, Nimo's alter ego gave Felix an answer. Though it wasn't an agreement, Felix still nodded in understanding.

He knew when to push and when to stop.

Still, for his safety, he requested Nimo to halt his growth process until his alter ego come to his senses and be a team player with them.

Eee Eee!

Nimo promised with a high-pitched squeal, causing his alter ego's expression to turn for the worst.

'I just have to be patient, a day will come when this idiot will need my help to save his master...It will come eventually with the sorts of enemies he has...' Nimo's alter ego thought to himself as retreated back into the shadows.

'What a strong wave of malice.' Felix narrowed his wisdom eyes at Nimo's alter ego.

He realized immediately from this wave of malice that he wasn't really going to think about it and that he still hoped to consume Nimo completely.

That was plausible if Nimo's alter ego had gained control over the body and mind, making him able to erase Nimo's personality.

This would leave just the worst and most dangerous version of Nimo roaming through the universe. Felix would never allow that to happen.

'Heh, let's see how patient you will be when I shower Nimo with unconditional love.' Felix smirked faintly as he picked up Nimo and started rubbing his belly while looking directly into his alter's ego.

As he expected, Nimo's alter ego seemed to be boiling with fury as his pride and dignity were being assaulted nonstop.

Felix's plan was to torture him like this until he give in to merge with Nimo!

Eee Eee!

Uncaring about the ongoing silent war between his alter ego and Felix, Nimo merely kept giggling in enjoyment, not caring if the entire world was burned if it meant getting his belly rubs.