

## Supremacy 1231

### [Chapter 1231 Force Absorbition!](#)

Sometime later, Felix could be seen sitting on the floor of his room while Nimo was napping on the bed...Since his growth was halted, there was no point in entering the void realm to eat void energy.

As for his alter ego? Felix gave him a break after spending more than two hours fooling around with Nimo.

"So, you have made up your mind to etch the advanced soul passive right?" Elder Kraken asked for confirmation.

"Yes." Felix nodded.

Felix had made up his mind a long while ago to keep that passive since it allowed him to split his consciousness into multiple wisps.

This was a massive advantage as he could use those wisps to continue cheating his way into mastering complex runic spells.

If he had a connection to the UVR while he was in the Elemental Galaxy, he would have at least mastered multiple greater-grade space spells by now and even branched out to time spells.

Going through that grilling gride made him realize how desperately he needed this passive in his life.

On the other hand, he would be losing Kraken's ultimate ability that would enable him to keep his memories intact even if he died.

It was a great way to start a new life in the spirit realm after death by using one's memories...But, Felix had no plans for such an early retirement.

As usual, the etching process ended in a split second with a primogenitor's involvement.

"It's done. How do you feel?"

"An unreal level of force going through my veins..." Felix murmured with an astounded tone as he watched his boiling hot blood coursing through his veins.

He felt like he was being cleansed from within as the all-rounded enhancement was taking a greater effort to strengthen his body at a noticeable pace.

Usually, Felix either barely felt a change or was slightly different after each etching process, but this time?

He knew that the enhancement numbers must be insane to leave such an effect on him!

Without delay, Felix logged in to his UVR's room and went straight to the physical strength testing machines.

Felix stepped up to the red punching pad, his fists tightly clenched and his muscles coiled like springs readily to release their energy. He took a deep breath and focused his gaze on the target in front of him.

With a sharp exhale, he launched his right fist forward, striking the pad with a resounding boom that echoed through the room akin to a thunderclap!

The force of the blow sent a shockwave through his arm. However, instead of getting pushed away from the force, he held his ground akin to an unmovable mountain!

"This..."

Felix looked at the cracks on his right arm's skin turning slightly brighter while it was shaking akin to a raging blender.

A split second later, his arm stopped shaking, but the brightness remained on his skin's cracks.

"Is this the doing of your new destruction passive, \*Force absorption\*?" Asna uttered with a look of wonder as she scanned his arm.

"Must be." Felix replied as he swung his arm around, feeling like it was packed with new untapped force.

Since Felix replaced his bloodline with 20% straight, he ended up unlocking two destructive passives.

They were \*Destruction Immunity\* and \*Force Absorption\*...They replaced his \*Water Immunity\* and \*Water Walking\*.

Due to having perfect water manipulation, all of his water abilities were quite useless now, so he didn't mind having them replaced.

While destruction immunity was self-explanatory, force absorption was a new type of passive as he never heard of it before.

It was understandable as it was plausible only with individuals possessing destruction immunity!

Based on the passive's general description that he read, it enabled Felix to absorb almost any type of force whether it was mechanical, nuclear, or chemical instead of just resisting it.

For example, if he suffered through a nuclear explosion, he would be able to absorb the force that was trying to obliterate his body...Then, he could release it back out!

This made it plausible to make his opponents fall into the despair of getting f\*cked silly with their own powers!

Unfortunately, the universe balanced everything...

"It's fading away through the cracks."

Felix raised an eyebrow in surprise after noticing that the stored force in his arm was losing its intensity rapidly like a balloon getting sucked out of air.

In less than a few seconds, the cracks became dim again and Felix's arm returned to normal.

"I guess it's impossible to keep the force stored inside like lightning." Felix remarked.

This was quite a brutal limitation as it pushed him to use whatever stored force within him the second he absorbed it so it wouldn't lose out most of its value.

Though, it wasn't too bad since the passive itself was immensely great.

"I have to test out the difference. But first..."

Felix turned to face the testing machine and looked at the result screen of his previous punch with a curious expression.

690,074 BF!

It wasn't disappointing in the slightest as Felix wasn't even able to read the number properly without double-checking it twice!

"Jeez, almost 200k BF increase after a single replacement. This is almost half your entire strength after six bloodlines and tons of other modifications." Asna remarked with an astounded tone.

Even Felix was left at loss for words as he didn't expect the number to be this massively high...Especially when he struggled for almost a thousand years to just increase his physical strength by 20k BF!

"This is understandable as with higher body limitations, you will obtain much higher overall enhancements." Thor stated, "If it wasn't for your bad foundation, you wouldn't have wasted the real potential of at least four enhancements from your first primogenitors' bloodlines."

Felix knew that was all true, which made him feel slightly upset that he needed to reach the end of the road just to start seeing some real numbers.

Still, it is what it is, and he had no plans of complaining about it.

Without further ado, Felix got into his punching posture and struck the red pad with everything he got...Only this time, when he absorbed the force of his punch's recoil, he smashed the red pad again before it could even cool off!

BOOOOOOOOOOOOM!!!

The resounding explosion was much more deafening as Felix had utilized his original strength plus the force of his previous punch in one hit!

The most shocking part was the fact that Felix's arm was absorbing the resulting force yet again and it was clear that it was much, much more than before!

However, he allowed it to fade away to see the results first.

"730k BF...Dear lord." Felix mumbled with a floored expression at his punch's result.

It was a mere 40k BF increase, which didn't seem that high, but Felix understood one fact.

He could continuously absorb force after each punch, allowing him to keep increasing this number until he absolutely obliterate whatever was in front of him completely!

In addition, this was merely the result of force absorbed from his own punches.

During fights, he would be absorbing force after each confrontation unless soft elements were utilized like charm, poison, light, and such.

In other words, Felix's physical strength might be at 690k, but in real fights? It could keep increasing almost infinitely!

"Imagine combining this with your size manipulation and absorbing nuke-level explosions?" Asna grinned wickedly, "Even Elder Dragon would end up getting one shotted with a single punch."

"It's really been a long while since I have been satisfied with the first passives unlocked." Felix smirked as he tightened his fist, "If this is just one passive from the destruction bloodline, I really can't wait to unlock the rest."

I guess it was fair to say that Felix was completely satisfied with his decision to integrate with Lord Shiva's bloodline.

"Let's test the rest of the enhancements."

"When you finish, you need to check your 1% human bloodline." Lady Sphinx interjected with a solemn tone.

"I understand." Felix gave a slight nod with a serious look.

He understood that this was finally the moment of truth.

The moment when he would find out whether his bloodline path ends here like every other human, or he would be able to keep integrating with new bloodlines.

#### [Chapter 1232 The Final Verdict.](#)

After Felix spent more than five hours testing his other enhancements, he decided to call it a quit. He was pretty satisfied with the overall development of his other strengths as the enhancement bonus was insane on them as well.

For example, his mental energy capacity had tripled in size, allowing more freedom in using his mental abilities as well as access to newer ones.

This was huge as it enabled him to finally have enough mental energy to activate his spiritual vision and sustain the activation for a short while!

Though, he had yet to test it as he knew that the spirit's guardian would spot him and kick him out just like he did with Lady Sphinx.

Felix didn't want to risk having the spirit's guardian's eyes on him as he had a strong feeling that he would be able to sense Asna merged with his soul...At least, not this early when he had no preparation to deal with him.

After Felix was done with his enhancements tests, he decided to leave his mutation exploration for tomorrow as his mind wasn't too focused.

He logged out and sat on his bed in a meditation position...He had a somewhat nervous and slightly hopeful expression.

"I think it's going to be alright." Asna comforted him, "Other humans are forced to stop at the sixth replacement stage since there was no other beast higher in tier than the seventh."

"It's also because their 1% human bloodline can't handle any more bloodline additions." Felix shook his head, "Anyone daring enough to test the seventh replacement by using an origin bloodliner's blood ended up paying a horrible price on the spot."

Felix always knew that a human's 1% bloodline was limited in its capacity since the DNA could not keep adding more chromosomes of tens different of bloodlines while still retaining its human base.

The wall was the sixth replacement and going beyond it meant risking having one's DNA collapse completely.

So, even with Asna's help to keep the bloodlines from rebelling against him, his own body would end up giving in to the large quantity.

"There is only one way to find out."

Felix stopped the useless speculations and took a deep breath...Then, he closed his eyes and placed his senses on his 1% human bloodline, attempting to find out if there was any more room for another bloodline or not.

This wouldn't be possible for other humans as the only way for them to find out was either through advanced pieces of equipment or attempting the seventh replacement.

"How is it?"

"I don't know." Felix murmured, "I feel like there is a slightly extra space to add half a bloodline if that makes any sense?"

"You mean it's not enough to complete the etching process as smoothly as always?" Lady Sphinx reasoned.

"Yes." Felix nodded as he opened his eyes again.

"Doesn't that means it's doomed to fail if you dare to etch another ability?" Asna commentated.

"Seems like it." Felix smiled bitterly.

Felix never had a problem with the etching process since the greatest threat was the primogenitors' bloodlines' retaliation.

However, when it was taken care of by them, the etching process was fast and problem free.

What enabled this smoothness in the first place was the space in the DNA being enough to accommodate any chromosomes without much of an issue.

But now? The space had gotten much tighter with six bloodlines crammed in there with the original human bloodline.

Felix understood that it wouldn't be smart in the slightest to attempt another replacement as it would be the same as pushing more passengers into an already packed-to-the-brim subway train.

There was bound to be heated friction between the passengers.

"I guess this is your last replacement." Thor sighed, "Let's hope we find a way to keep increasing your strength beyond the Origin Realm then."

"Lady Sphinx is already running plenty of experiments on Noah and the findings are quite promising." Fenrir added.

"I understand."

This news should be exciting for Felix as the Origin Realm was believed to be the end of the road for bloodliners...But, he wasn't able to get himself to feel joyful.

If his target was just the primogenitors, then he had a strong feeling that entering the Origin Realm after his destruction bloodline would be enough to get him on their level.

However, Felix saw further ahead and knew that his bloodline path was his foundation for a bright future where he could even contest against Unigins and those beings who sealed Asna.

Adding another bloodline before entering the Origin Realm would at least push his physical strength by at least 400k BF or more!

This was just too hard to give up on...

"It is what it is." Felix smiled to push down his dejection, knowing that there was no benefit in pouting about this.

The only thing he could do now was to work hard in his integration and prepare for his ascension to the Origin Realm.

'You have been awfully quiet in this conversation, Sphinx.' Carbuncle said with a carefree tone as he smoked a fine cigar, making him resemble a mafia boss for hamsters.

'I'm just running the maths.' Lady Sphinx replied without moving her eyes from her book.

'Maths? You see a way to make this work?' Carbuncle got curious.

'That's why I am running the maths.'

'What makes you feel like there is a chance in this? I know that you will never bother to waste your time on something that has zero chance of it succeeding.'

Lady Sphinx thought about it for a second before retelling her reasons, 'When it comes to gene manipulation, there is no such thing is impossible. However, we lack the knowledge and tools to make the impossible possible. As much as I am skilled at gene manipulation, I am still lacking too much compared to nature itself.'

'The void domain failure has demonstrated this quite well.' Carbuncle chuckled, making Lady Sphinx's eyelids twitch at his jab.

'Anyway, I might not be able to work something out if there was absolutely no space in Felix's human bloodline, but since there is, I believe that it's possible to make some arrangements to fit another bloodline.'

'So, you are planning to manipulate with his 1% human bloodline? The core of his existence?' Carbuncle shook his head, 'Even I know that is a very, very bad idea.'

Carbuncle was the most chill of all the tenants as he honestly really didn't care as much about Felix's life as the others.

However, he still understood that if Lady Sphinx went with this path, there a pretty much a certain chance of it going sideways and causing Felix's body to end up collapsing again.

'That's why I had no plans of telling anyone about this.' Lady Sphinx stated, 'I will be running my own experiments on his clone with the same conditions and see if it was possible to find a way out. If not, we won't be losing anything.'

'You do you, I guess...Just be careful and 100% certain this time that no complications will arise in the future.' Carbuncle returned to chilling on the ocean after sharing his take.

He had no plans of telling the others about this since it would do nothing but give them false hope.

What's worse, it might make Felix desire to seek this solution regardless of the situation.

In other words, it was better to leave him accepting that his bloodline path had reached its end to prepare for the origin realm.

If Lady Sphinx had some good news, she would share them and it would seem like a gift to Felix.

If she failed, no one would know about it and Felix could continue with his preparation...

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The Next Morning...

Felix could be seen sitting on the floor of his UVR's room while using his wisdom eyes to read through the runic pages of an unmastered greater spatial spell.

He had already put his frustration of yesterday behind him and gotten back on the saddle by exploring his mutations.

"You sure it can help me see through the rune's complexity and master them much quicker? I feel nothing..." Felix mumbled as he kept scanning the runic sentences before him.

He was told that one of the main reasons why Lord Shiva's third eye was called the wisdom eye was due to its ability to get rid of complexities in life and simplify them to their basic form!

This meant that it would be possible to facilitate problem-solving since those issues were difficult only because they were too complicated and convoluted.

When stripped away of this and they present themselves in a much simpler manner, the mind would be able to solve them almost instantaneously.

It was like a simple math equation...It looked difficult and complex to the general view, but before math students, it was the same as 1+1.

Those same students would be completely thrown off in front of a complex equation written by highly intelligent math professors...But in the eyes of those professors? The solution was as easy as it could get.

In the case of Felix, he utilized his wisdom eyes to see if they could help him with his garbage talent at dealing with complex runic spells...But so far, nothing much changed and those runic pages still seemed as gibberish as always in his eyes.

He understood the language, but he just couldn't understand its true meaning as it was beyond his comprehension.

"Try something else...Maybe you are just too stupid when it comes to runic spells and not even the wisdom eye can help you." Asna insulted him lazily.

"Don't you have a movie or something to watch?" Felix shooed her away in annoyance.

Though, he really started to believe that she might have a point as he had been either cheating his way to master runic spells or spending years of his time on just one lesser space.

Meanwhile, Selphie was eating through time spells like they were candy.

"I must figure out how it works." Felix narrowed his eyes in concentration, "It will revolutionize my runic spells mastery and even elemental manipulations!"

#### [Chapter 1233 His First Ten Rulers' Meeting.](#)

Unfortunately, Felix failed at using his wisdom eyes even when he had spent multiple hours on them...He had tried everything to make them work but to avail.

His masters didn't help him out as they also were clueless about how it worked.

"I guess I have to wait until I awaken Lord Shiva and ask him about it." Felix sighed in frustration.

He really wanted to take advantage of them as soon as possible to boost his training speed in all areas.

"You better hope that he tells you about it." Thor remarked, "No one knows what goes into the mind of that unhinged madman."

"Let's hope so."

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Sometime later, Felix could be seen having multiple holograms opened in front of him...He was focusing on the one in the center while munching on a green apple.

The hologram was showing more than ten empyrean games that were happening this year. Most of them had an average rank of four hundred to three hundred.

Only two games had an average rank of top hundred and top fifty.

"If I want to collect enough empyrean points to get ranked as the eleventh, I really need to choose only games with an average rank of a hundred of a fifty."



With Felix skipping more than sixteen years worth of games, his rank had taken a massive hit.

However, he didn't really care that much about this since the ranking system wasn't locked as he could choose any games out of any rank he wanted and he would even be rewarded with multipliers to his total points.

Right now, his rank was around the four hundred, and if he chose games of an average rank of the top hundred or top fifty, he would be given a multiplier for every hundred ranks he skipped.

This meant he would be getting at least x6 multiplier and x8 multiplier for the top fifty games!

"It's best to not waste my time on anything below the top fifty." Felix said as he pressed on the game's details for this rank.

The only information he was given was the date, the participants' number, and the game's format.

"Eight participants, one month from now, and a lifestyle format? Interesting."

Felix wasn't expecting the lifestyle format in such a high-level game as he knew that the participants would be mostly either the strongest race leaders or the strongest fighters of such races.

After all, there were merely forty players in this level since the top ten supremes weren't involved in empyrean games anymore.

The only way for them to get involved was through a direct challenge from those below them.

"Are you sure about choosing this game? Your rank average is considered too low." Queen Ai warned after Felix tried to add his name to the participants' list.

"Yes."

After getting his confirmation, Queen Ai didn't bother him any longer and signed him up with the already registered six players.

If it was someone else, they would have needed a test, but not Felix. He already shared some information about his strength with Queen Ai, allowing her to judge him to be worthy to join those monsters.

Although only one spot left, Felix wasn't too certain that it was going to be filled up in due time since those top forty players were too busy to participate in such games on yearly basis.

Most of them only enter a game when their rank was dropped by one or two at max...This usually led to those games being canceled when the quota wasn't fulfilled.

However, beyond Felix's expectation, it didn't take even a couple of days before he got notified that the list was completed!

"I guess this is happening." Felix smiled with a pleased expression.

Since no one was given information about the participants' list, the public only knew that a month from now, there was going to be one of the most heated and high-level games happening this year.

No one planned on missing it!

If only they knew that Felix was going to be in it, the universe would be thrown into complete hysteria as his long disappearance made almost everyone assume that he either give up or killed himself due to the immense grief.

'Felix, there is going to be a meeting between the ten rulers to discuss the possibility of exploring beyond the great void again.' Candace suddenly informed, 'Will you attend it, or should I represent you?'

"Another exploration attempt? Interesting." Felix rubbed his chin in intrigue.

"So?"

"You can rest, I will take this one." Felix answered.

"Alright." Candace informed him, "The meeting will be held in two days."

"Thanks."

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Two days later...

Felix received the invitation link to join the ten rulers' assembly while he was eating his breakfast.

He pushed the hologram to the side and continued eating his food for the next five minutes. After he was done, he wiped his mouth and clicked on the link, causing him to break into light particles.

When he opened his eyes, he found himself sitting on one of the ten highest platforms that were connected to the heavenly staircase.

"Felix?"

"Hmm? Landlord?"

"Is it really him?"

His sudden appearance had caught everyone by surprise as they couldn't recognize him one bit.

He had gone through a drastic change in both appearance and maturity as he had lived for more than a millennium.

Felix ignored them and kept his eyes focused on the thousands and thousands of unfortunate desperate people attempting to climb the staircase to change their fate.

'Life is really peculiar.' Felix murmured with a faint forced smile as he couldn't remember the day he was called to climb the same staircase to meet those deities.

He ignored their attempt to humiliate him, knowing deep down that he was going to reach this stage sooner or later.

Look at him now, sitting amongst them like that day had never happened before.

"Felix!"

Felix broke out of his absentmindedness after hearing Queen Allura calling on him again.

He turned to look at her and greeted her with a polite smile, "It's been a while senior sister."

'It's really him.'

High Chieftain Lokaka frowned as he could feel a sense of dread arising from the bottom of his soul at the sight of Felix.

It was like his own body was warning him to never get on Felix's bad side...This sort of feeling was extremely rare to him as he felt it only against Elder Dragon and the primogenitors.

He never expected in his life that a human would make him feel this way, and definitely not so soon.

After the pleasantries were shared between him and his senior sister, Empress Scarlet asked with a gentle tone, "Are you feeling better now?"

"Much better." Felix nodded with a polite smile as she knew that she was asking about his condition after the destruction of his planet and the wipeout of his people.

"Good." Empress Scarlet offered with good intentions, "If you need assistance to process the pain faster, I am happy to help."

"Thank you, but I am managing on my own." Felix rejected her politely.

He knew that she was one of the best masters in terms of mental control as she was better than even some primogenitors in this domain!

So, if she said that she could help, he knew that it was more than possible to make him completely get rid of his guilt without any consequences...Still, he rejected her as he didn't want her poking into his mind.

Empress Scarlet smiled at his response and never brought this matter again.

"Enough about me, I have heard that you guys are interested in another exploration attempt of beyond the great void." Felix asked with a curious tone, "Do you have any new methods, leads, or something to make the exploration succeed this time?"

"Empress Emily's researchers have devised a new technology that can allow us to manifest an almost exact 3D replica of an object by using only light regardless of the distance." Queen Alfreda responded with a composed tone.

"I see...You think it's possible to use this device to map out a planet on the other side and connect it with our side by using a wormhole?" Felix expressed.

"Something like that." Emperor Lokhil nodded in agreement without an ounce of dissatisfaction or displeasure on his face.

If one could see him, they would never guess that he was against adding the void nation to the alliance and even almost had a fallout with Felix in the process.

It was clear to Felix that he had changed his mind about the void nation and was now on their side. He didn't care if he took this path after finding out that the void nation was just too useful to the alliance or because of his fear to become their enemy.

Whatever it was, Felix had no intentions of holding any grievance between them in his heart.

How could he when he had stolen their Nethersteel and used it for his divine weapon?

"When will this expedition take place? Who will be in it?" Felix asked.

"That's what we will be discussing." Queen Alfreda said, "We are just waiting for Elder Dragon to join us."

Speak of the devil and he shall appear as the moment his name was brought up, Elder Dragon Berserth appeared on his throne that was slightly higher than all of them.

He had an indifferent cold expression as his head rested on his hand like a god gracing his presence to his loyal worshipers.

When he sensed Felix's presence, he glanced at him with a nonchalant look...Then, he taunted with a flat tone, "You finally stopped crying?"

#### [Chapter 1234 What Lays Beyond The Great Void.](#)

If there was one being in the entire alliance who wasn't afraid of Felix or his void nation, then it had to be Elder Dragon...His treatment of Felix was just as disrespectful as the first time they had ever met.

"To be honest, shedding some tears was helpful to process my grief." Felix replied with a faint cold smile, "You should try it sometime...If you don't have a reason to shed a tear, it will be a pleasure of mine to help you with that."

The other rulers were taken back by Felix's indirect threat as they didn't think that he would be this ballsy to threaten the Elder Dragon!

'If he thinks that killing Duchess Alina or becoming a ruler makes him on the same level as Elder Dragon, then he is really asking for a beating.' High Chieftain Lokaka sneered.

As anticipated, Elder Dragon didn't seem to be too entertained by Felix's response.

"I see that your tongue has become sharper." Elder Dragon said calmly, "Child, it's best to know your place before I make you."

"Make me? We will see about that." Felix chuckled in derision.

With Felix's current level, he had not an ounce of fear or worry when dealing with Elder Dragon.

Elder Dragon had noticed this, which made him quite disgruntled.

"Keep behaving like this, there will be a day when your masters won't be there to save you."

Elder Dragon assumed that Felix's provocative actions were powered because of his masters backing him up.

"There will come a day when you realize that there is always a bigger fish than you." Felix remarked with a creepy smile, "It's coming sooner than you expect."

Seeing the rising tension between those two made everyone realize that if they left them talking, there would come a moment when Elder Dragon would end up losing his cool and do something all of them would regret.

So, before he could react to Felix's mysterious warning, Queen Alfreda cut him off.

"Enough, we are here to discuss what beyond the great void...All of us have the stuff to do and if you want to bicker with each other, do it at your own personal time."

"My apologies." Felix said.

"..."

Elder Dragon merely breathed a steaming smoke through his nostrils in displeasure, but he still respected everyone's time.

"Empress Emily, please take it away." Queen Alfreda requested.

Empress Emily expanded a 3D image of the universe in the center of the assembly, resembling a sphere with a hundred billion colorful galaxies within it.

It all looked fine and normal...However, if one zoomed at the bottom right of the universe, he would be shocked to see a humongous spherical blackness that was separating almost the entire bottom half of the universe from the rest!!!

It seemed out of place like a tumor inside a brain scan.

Empress Emily explained with an emotionless voice, "As you all know, our universe is believed to be still expanding without any interruption ever since its creation. However, the great void is challenging the base of this theory with its existence."

Felix and the others nodded with serious expressions as they stared at the great void...It was obviously more than that spherical blackness.

When there weren't many technological advancements, everyone believed that the great void was the end of the universe as it simply covered an unbelievable surface area.

However, when technologies got advanced, the metal race was the first one to pick up light signals from behind the great void, which made them certain that life existed beyond it!

Unfortunately, the spatial size of the great void spanned over tens of billions of light years from the two nearest galaxies!

This distance was too much for even High Chieftain Lokaka to bridge with his wormhole. So, the only method left was to use multiple wormholes during the journey.

However, because none of them had ever been there or knew what was on the other side, this method was doomed to fail.

That's because opening a space worm without an exact location would result in being transported to almost anywhere inside the great void.

This was exactly what happened during the previous exploration attempt as High Chieftain Lokaka ended up getting lost in the great void for months before being able to get close enough to connect himself with his previous location in the alliance.

Ever since then, no one dared to attempt another expedition without some sort of a compass.

"This device might be the key to finally solving this mystery...We call it Light Mapper V1." Empress Emily showcased a cubical silver device that had some sort of a glass camera on all of its surfaces.

It might appear small here, but its real size was almost that of a small spaceship!

"How does it work exactly?" Queen Allura inquired.

"I can't tell you that." Empress Emily said bluntly.

"Tsk."

Queen Allura didn't push any further as she knew that the metal race almost never share information about such important new technologies before they take advantage of them first.

If this device really worked as a compass to the other side of the universe, then its value was priceless.

After all, an entire unexplored region of the universe meant billions of new possibilities for every race!

"It's still a prototype and has many flaws that need to be solved...However, we believe it won't take us much time before we fix them all and use the device in our expedition."

"If that's so, then we have to create a new expedition team and prepare them for the journey." Queen Allura proposed, "I suggest each inner circle member will have the option to send one exploration team to represent their race."

"I guess it's fair that way." Queen Alfreda agreed.

The rest nodded in agreement as well.

They understood that if news of this device was released to the inner circle members and they weren't invited to the expedition, hell would break loose.

"We have to set some rules in case the expedition has succeeded and we reached the other side." Emperor Lokhil remarked.

"Of course." Queen Allura said, "The most important rule is to set up signal towers in each planet, meteor, moon, or surface during the exploration."

Since there wouldn't be many people using the consciousness technique that enabled anyone with access to their consciousness space to become a tower signal himself, then they had to be primitive and use tower signals again.

"In addition, for each civilization we meet across, we must not antagonize them. It's best to offer them the same conditions to join our alliance."

"What if they are much stronger than us?" Emperor Lokhil frowned, "We have no clue what kind of monsters and races are on the other side."

"That's a risk we have to be willing to take for the prosperity of the alliance." Queen Alfreda said calmly.

While they were discussing this, Felix was listening with one ear and using the other in his conversation with his tenants...It was on this subject as well.

Felix had already asked them about the great void before and what lay behind it since they lived for billions of years...If they had no clue about its origin, then no one really would know.

Unfortunately, none of them bothered to answer him as they always told him to focus on what was near him first.

Now that the subject was brought out again and this time the alliance even had a method of exploring that hidden portion of the universe, Felix had to ask them again.

"You will find out soon and in great detail." Thor said with a wry smile.

"What do you mean?"

This answer baffled Felix as he was put under the assumption that he had to reach the other side of the universe to find out.

Too bad, the tenants didn't bother to clear his doubts when they knew that he was going to find out about it eventually.

In their eyes, it was best that it didn't come from them as the truth was honestly too shocking for anyone to accept...

#### [Chapter 1235 An Exhibition Game.](#)

Felix ended up dropping the subject after another failed attempt and refocused on the rulers' discussion...It took them a couple of hours to finish structuring a contract that was approved by all of them.

"Let's end this with a final vote." Queen Alfreda raised her hand and asked, "Who agrees to all the conditions in the contract?"

Everyone raised their hands in agreement but Elder Dragon...No one cared about it since decisions were agreed upon based on the number of votes.

"I guess this is all, you are excused." Queen Alfreda nodded in appreciation for everyone's work and then teleported away.

The others followed suit one by one until only Felix, Elder Dragon, and Queen Allura were left behind.

'Senior sister, you can leave. I will be fine.' Felix said with a carefree smile.

'Alright, just don't fall into his taunts.'

Queen Allura nodded while narrowing her eyes at Elder Dragon, knowing that he remained behind to continue his conversation with Felix.

Elder Dragon ignored her look and waited until she teleported away. When only two of them remained, a deafening disturbing silence engulfed the assembly.

None of them spoke, acted, or even looked at the other in a bad way...They just kept staring at each other with indifferent expressions, seemingly unaffected by each other's status.

"You have grown bolder. You weren't able to even look at him in the eyes for a prolonged period before."

In the end, Elder Dragon broke the silence.

"Unfortunately, you are still the same." Felix replied.

Elder Dragon seemed to not have taken his words to heart as he didn't react at all...He just kept looking at Felix like a wolf staring at a lost lamb.

"You're really in great luck to have such respectful masters backing you up." Elder Dragon shook his head before starting to break into light particles.

He realized that it was useless to bicker and waste his time on Felix when he knew that he couldn't do anything to him...He was given permission to come at Felix only when he managed to reach the same level of strength as him.

Till this point, he still thought of that as a mere excuse to protect their student forever from him.

"Don't be dejected, I will be coming for you sooner than you anticipated." Felix requested with a flat tone, "So, I really wish that you get rid of your rustiness as I don't want any excuses to arise when I wipe the floor with you in front of the entire alliance."

"..."

Elder Dragon wasn't able to respond to Felix's insane challenge statement as his body disappeared the moment Felix finished his speech.

However, Felix managed to look at the utter amusement in his eyes as if he had just heard the greatest joke in his life.

"Let's see if you will keep that clown attitude when I put my foot on top of your corpse." Felix sneered coldly before exiting the assembly at last.

...

One month later...Five minutes before the game's details get announced.

Felix could be seen sitting on the floor of his training hall inside his spaceship...His upper body was nude and sweating buckets, creating a small pool near his crossed legs.

"30% at last." Felix exhaled deeply as he fell on his back, completely relaxed. He spent the past month pushing his integration by 1% every three days.

It was much slower than what he used before, but Felix didn't dare attempt more than 2% each time.

After all, Lord Shiva's bloodline had proved that it was way too aggressive in its integration process and Felix would be a fool to put himself in that hellish experience before.



Felix collected his integration tools and teleported to the shower to clean himself...When he was done, his AP bracelet started vibrating like there was no tomorrow.

Felix didn't need to glance at it to know that the details about his game had gone public.

"Damn, the entire network is going crazy because of you." Asna remarked with a wide smile as she watched Felix's name get put next to every new article in the past ten minutes.

It was mandatory for news outlets, social media influencers, reporters, and such to write a piece on him as his existence equaled free clicks.

"Let them be." Felix didn't bother to even take a peak at the network.

He went straight to the empyrean tab, and he was faced with a massive advertisement for his own game.

His eyelids couldn't help but twitch after noticing that his face was much bigger than the other participants, who weren't nobodies either!

He recognized them as they were all leaders of the inner circle besides one.

"This is really going to be an interesting game."

Felix skipped the advertisement and went to read the version specified for the players.

When he clicked on it, a side hologram appeared with the game details.

// Game Platform: Individual Supremacy Games Platform

Game Format: Lifestyle

Game Name: The Forgotten Chasm

Participants Number: 10

Strength Allowed (Human Race System): Unlimited.

Items Allowed: Nano-based items, symbiote-based items, potions, scrolls, and artifacts (Limited to Legendary)

Prize Pool: Nanosuit V10, Necrolight Lance (Epic Artifact), Potion of Glory (Rank 5), Meteor Shower Scroll (Legendary grade).

Rules of the game:

- 1) All the players will be teleported above the digging site leading to the Whistling Chasm.
- 2) Players will be divided into five teams made up of two players each.
- 3) The chasm is filled with minerals of all rarities, ranging from Dark, Unclear, Clear, and Perfect.
- 4) Each mineral has its method to be obtained, depending on its rarity.
- 5) Dark minerals require only brute force to be mined but at the same time, they are fragile and easily destroyed. Unclear minerals require a delicate mining process with proper tools. Clear minerals require

players to finish unique sets of challenges in different dimensions to obtain them. Last but not least, perfect minerals are obtainable only at the bottom of the chasm and there are no requirements to harvest them.

6) Each mineral harvested provides a set of empyrean points, ranging from 0.1 EP to 50 EPs depending on the rarity and size of each mineral.

7) Minerals can not be stored within spatial cards or any spatial items. One player of each team must be in touch with them at all times. (Separation duration is 30 seconds before a penalty is presented for both teammates.)

8) Penalties range from a 20% reduction of mined minerals to disqualification after the third penalty.

9) Each player will be given a bag to place the minerals inside...This bag is indestructible from all sources and capable of expanding ten times its size.

10) Players are allowed to steal each other's minerals without repercussions.

11) Players are banned from using mass-destruction abilities for the integrity of the game's area.

12) Be warned, the chasm has its own master and residents...

13) The game will last for twelve hours.

14) The team with the most empyrean points will be proclaimed as the winner.

15) The player with the most empyrean points will be proclaimed as the MVP.

For more information, please open up your SG interface.

Good luck to all participants//

"Hahahaha! You went through more than one thousand years of training to become a miner in a game...This is hilarious!" Asna laughed out loud while holding her stomach.

"I expected as much to be honest." Felix chuckled.

"How so?"

"People believe that the higher status of players, the more dignified the games get to give respect to those players." Felix shook his head, "But, it's actually the opposite. The top forty players are mostly given games that have as little conflict as possible to avoid unnecessary deaths. After all, most of those players are considered inner circle leaders of the alliance and it would be a horrible idea to put them in a game that requires them to kill each other to win it."

"Isn't that somewhat lame?" Asna remarked with a dissatisfied tone.

"Not really." Felix added, "Since those players are mostly leaders, it means that they have entire races backing them and supporting them in their fights. So, they really didn't care about the game design as long as they had the opportunity to watch their kings and queens fight for the honor of their race."

In other words, those games could be viewed as more of an exhibition game and the participants knew this as well and acted accordingly.

No one wanted to die and at the same time, they didn't want to lose their rank...So, the games enable them to farm empyrean points without much of a conflict unless they actually sought it voluntarily.

"You aren't going to play ball, right?"

"Me?" Felix showed an honest smile, "I will play like I always do to secure my win."

"That's what I like to hear."

Asna grinned, knowing that Felix had no intentions of going soft with anyone if it meant his chances of securing his win would be affected!

#### [Chapter 1236 The Chasm's Master.](#)

The first thing that Felix did was open the participants' list even though he already knew about his opponents through the advertisements.

//

Giants' Champion Mossa(Giants Race): Emphyrean Rank 45/Winrate 94.9%

Ionians' Lord Inozuka(Ionian Race): Emphyrean Rank 21/Winrate 96.42%

The Spider Kin's Princess Maeralya(Spider Kin Race): Emphyrean Rank 18/Winrate 98.2%

Unpaid Landlord(Human Race) Emphyrean Rank 433/Winrate 100%

Shadowborn Ruler Hogan(Shadowborn Race): Emphyrean Rank 16/Winrate 98.33%

Knight Guard N1(Hive Race): Emphyrean Rank 30/Winrate 95.87%

The Pandion's High Honor Jara(Pandion Race): Emphyrean Rank 15/Winrate 98.87%

The Werewolves King Treznor(Werewolf Race) Emphyrean Rank 14/Winrate 99%//

The players' list was packed with heavy hitters that would make anyone feel wet just by the thought of spectating a game that involved them all!

"I'm paired with princess Maeralya." Felix said with a composed tone, "It could have been better with Treznor or Jara, but whatever."

He was at a different plane of strength that made him unaffected by almost any decision made in the games.

In fact, he would have rather been given the choice to play solo as it would free him from any responsibilities of his teammate.

"You can still play solo in this game." Asna remarked, "Both of you will get bags, and the penalty is given only if both of you weren't in contact with the minerals."

"Indeed." Felix knew that even if princess Maeralya wanted to sabotage him, she couldn't pull it off as long as he was in contact with his own minerals.

This implied that both parties could head in their own directions and never meet again until the end of the game, where their collection of minerals would be transformed into empyrean points.

The total of their empyrean points would decide if they won or not...As for the MVP title? It would still be given to the individual who had the most minerals on him.

"Wouldn't everyone play solo like this to avoid friction at the end?" Candace asked.

"Only if they decided to never pay a visit to the bottom of the chasm." Felix replied with a serious tone.

"Why?" Asna wondered.

She knew that none of those authoritative figures would ignore mining Perfect minerals since they give the highest amount of empyrean points...However, their location was at the bottom of the chasm.

"It's because of the chasms' current residents and master." Felix shared as he displayed an old holographic article related to the Whistling Chasm.

"Eww, what are those worms?"

Asna was disgusted after seeing the pictures of hideous giant brown worms...The smallest one stretched for tens of meters!

"These are the Whistling Giant Worms. They have been found living at the bottom of the chasm when the miners reached it. They were extremely deadly to the point, just one of them had caused a massacre of more than thousands of miners."

"After this incident, the mine was closed shut temporarily until the worms were taken care of." Felix shook his head, "Unfortunately, nothing worked against those worms as they were considered as immortals with their insane rejuvenation and resistance to almost all elements."

"So, they decided to give up on the mine and just blew it up to eradicate them."

"Did they succeed? Is that why it's called the Forgotten Chasm?" Asna asked in intrigue.

"They did succeed in killing most of the worms with explosions and burying the entire mining site." Felix highlighted another article and said, "Too bad, none of them knew that this would end up awakening the chasm's master."

"Oh, dear..." Asna raised an eyebrow in surprise at the horrific video in the article.

It was showing a worm monster that was hundreds of kilometers in size with a serpentine mass, coiling and undulating across the landscape like a living mountain range!!

Its skin was slimy and covered in mucus, with bulging veins running beneath the surface.

The creature's head was massive, with a gaping maw full of sharp teeth capable of crushing even the largest structures. Its eyes were large and glowing, allowing it to see for vast distances.

Its body was segmented, with each section capable of moving independently, allowing it to writhe and twist in unnatural ways!

It seemed unharmed and unaffected even when powerful nukes were thrown to the bottom of the chasm!

Sssssssssssssss!

The video was cut short as the one taking it got blown out into a cloud of blood after he was hit with a low-pitched sonic boom coming from the chasm's master!

It merely screamed and everyone in hundred kilometers radius of the chasm was killed off immediately...

"This is the reason why it's called the Forgotten Chasm nowadays." Felix stated with a serious tone, "No one dares to get close to the entire planet with this creature residing in it."

"It is still alive to this day? The alliance didn't take care of it?" Asna was confused by this...She could understand the planet's citizens failing to handle it, but not the alliance.

"Whether poisoning, explosions or even sending down spatial worms to slice it up. Nothing worked as it was found out to have immunities to most elements and the ability to revive itself no matter how much it was sliced apart." Felix answered, "The only way found to kill it is by sending down powerful beings like Elder Dragon or just blowing the entire planet."

It was obvious that such powerful beings wouldn't bother themselves to handle it. As for using a planet destroyer weapon for its sake? It beat the purpose as its death was meant to help the citizens return to their homes and feel at peace.

Since it never bothered to leave underground and didn't seem hostile unless it was aggravated, this matter ended up being dropped by the alliance as they had other priorities to focus on.

"If it's so dangerous, why is it kept in this game?" Asna wondered, "I thought this is supposed to be an exhibition game on the low."

"Exhibition game or not, it doesn't mean that those leaders aren't going to be given a real challenge to get more empyrean points." Felix answered.

In other words, if they wanted to just chill and farm some empyrean points, they only needed to avoid the bottom of the chasm, where its master was residing.

If they greed for more, they could do so at their own risk.

...

Sometime later, Felix was reached out by princess Maeralya through an email, seeking a meeting to discuss their preparation and game plan.

Since Felix wasn't planning on teaming up with her for real, he told her of his motives from the start to avoid any friction.

Felix didn't know how did princess Maeralya take the news in real life as her reply was a short statement of agreement.

'As long as she agrees.'

Felix put down the subject and refocused on creating the best plan to get himself as many empyrean points as possible.

Meanwhile, his masters were in a meeting with the primogenitors to discuss the terms of the bets for this game as everyone was represented by a primogenitor...Even the giants' champion Mossa.

"Just tell us, what bloodline did he use? Is it Lord Shiva's bloodline? It has to be. He has similar mutations." Kumiho said with a curious tone as she stared at Felix's masters.

"You will find out in the game. Now, are you going to place a bet or not?" Thor replied with an annoyed tone.

Ever since the start of the meeting, she had been trying her best to find out about Felix's new bloodline after his appearance changed.

Since the skin color, cracks, and even hair color matched with Lord Shiva, everyone had a strong inclination that he had used his bloodline.

"You guys are really quite ballsy to pick his bloodline even after what happened." Erebus commented, "Aren't you worried that it might displease the elemental lords?"

"They have no business with what we do to our student." Lady Sphinx said calmly, "Now, are you going to finalize the bet or keep wasting our time with this subject?"

"No need to be this b\*tchy about it, we were just trying to give you a piece of advice." Kumiho said with an irritated tone.

The other primogenitors gave Felix's masters similar looks, but no one brought out the subject again...

From their looks, it was obvious that Lord Shiva hadn't left the best impression on them as even his bloodline was enough to irk such a negative reaction...

### [Chapter 1237 The Game Hall.](#)

Days went by and before long, only a couple of minutes left for the game to start.

While Felix was playing poker with the tenants to keep the tradition alive, the network was absolutely going wild because of this game.

Just the live concurrent viewers had already surpassed hundreds of trillions and it was believed that the amount should be tripled at least if illegal streaming services were counted!

This made the game be considered the biggest event in the past century and it was all because of Felix's involvement as the human race's numbers were simply unfathomable!

'Sir Felix, you will be teleported to the game hall in two minutes.' Queen Ai notified.

"You heard her, I am out."

Felix threw his trashy cards on the table and exited the consciousness space, knowing that his absence wouldn't be noticed as he was always getting destroyed in poker against them.

After waiting two minutes in silence, his body began breaking into light particles automatically.

A split second later, Felix found himself in the exact same ancient ballroom hall from his first-ever game!

It was a grand and majestic space, with high ceilings that seemed to reach up to the heavens. The walls were adorned with intricate gold-leaf detailing, and the polished wooden floors gleamed in the soft light of the crystal chandeliers overhead.

At the far end of the room, a stage was set up for musicians to play, but it had only one podium on it.

"King Maxwell! It's great to finally see you again!"

Felix's focus was shifted from the hall to the Werewolves King Treznor after hearing his distinguishable rough and loud voice.

He was coming at him with a sincere wide grin and an extended giant hand.

"The pleasure is mine, King Treznor." Felix shook his extended hand with a polite smile.

He knew that King Treznor wasn't faking his sincerity as both of their nations were now close-tied allies after he gifted them with the entire vampires' territory without anything in return.

For the past sixteen years, the werewolves had demonstrated their loyalty to their friendship as they had taken extra steps to help out even the human race with all sorts of issues.

"It's really an unfortunate situation for us not to get teamed up with each other." King Treznor sighed in frustration, "I really hoped to be able to fight alongside you one day."

"The day will come eventually." Felix smiled.

"King Maxwell, I hope we have a nice friendly game between us." Ionian lord Inozuma suddenly interjected in their conversation with an amiable expression.

Unlike most Ionians, he resembled a bizarre gigantic humanoid vulture.

Even though he had an amiable expression, he still appeared like an unsettling monster with a wingspan of about ten meters.

His body was coated in matted, black feathers that appeared to absorb all incoming light. He had two unfathomable, inky black eyes, and his hooked beak shone in under the chandeliers' light.

"I won't be making any promises." Felix replied with a faint smile, "Unlike you guys, I am ranked at bottom of the list and if I want to climb to my rightful position, I have to work extra hard."

Although Felix's tone was polite and calming, his underlying statements were nothing but that.

The Pandion's High Honor Jara, Giants' Champion Mossa, and Shadowborns Ruler Hogan couldn't help but knit their eyebrows deeply at what he said.

It clicked right away in their minds that Felix was giving them a gentle warning that he was planning to go all out in this game for the sake of climbing faster.

This meant he was most definitely going to be seeking conflicts to steal their minerals as that was the fastest method to get more empyrean points!

"Are you sure about this?" Ionians' Lord Inozuma asked with narrowed eyes, seemingly trying to imply that it was best for Felix to change his attitude.

The atmosphere had gotten a bit stale and stiffened as everyone but princess Maeralya and King Treznor had released some of their spiritual pressure in direction of Felix to help him make the right decision.

"Yes."

Felix replied bluntly, not bothering to even use his spiritual pressure to counter theirs!

'Impossible...'

'How did he reach this stage?'

'Is he already on the ten rulers' league?'

This stunned them a little as they knew that it would be impossible to pull this off unless his spiritual pressure was a league above theirs!

There was no one above them but the ten rulers...Obviously, utility-based rulers weren't considered.

"I see...Good luck in your endeavor then."

Ionians' Lord Inozuma excused himself and went to group up with his teammate, which was Shadowborn Ruler Hogan.

'This changes everything.' He said with a solemn tone.

'Indeed, if just one of us isn't going to play ball, then this won't be an exhibition game anymore.' Ruler Hogan nodded.

Everyone knew this, which made them change their attitude completely.

'Did you really have to do that? You could have just lied instead of putting a giant target on our back.' Princess Maeralya said with an irked tone as she stared at Felix from the other side of the hall.

'I didn't want to hear their complaints that I have taken advantage of the situation to get the best of them.' Felix said with a flat tone, 'Secondly, I have put a target on my back alone as I already told you that I have no intentions of being a team player.'

'Tsk, you have really gotten too cocky after beating the Duchess.' Princess Maeralya snorted, 'Just don't regret it later on as no one here is less fearsome than her.'

Felix didn't respond but he also knew that she was right...Duchess Alina might have been ranked higher than them, but this wasn't evidence of a massive power difference at all.

That's because the ranks between ten and fifty were extremely close in terms of points difference.

This meant Duchess Alina could become ranked twenty easily after losing just two games...Vice versa was correct too.

Still, this didn't faze Felix one bit.

Pooof!



"Hayaa everyone. I am Miss Rose and I was appointed as the judge."

Abruptly, a gorgeous female spirit fox manifested in front of the podium and greeted everyone with a friendly smile.

She was lean and tall, her rust-colored fur glistening under the chandeliers' light. Her long, pointed ears twitched as she scanned her surroundings, her eyes a bright, piercing green.

Her face was slender and fox-like, with a black nose and sharp, white teeth peeking out from between her lips.

She wore a simple leather tunic that showed off her toned arms and legs, and her tail flicked back and forth behind her as she moved.

"Let's talk later."

King Treznor patted Felix on his shoulder and returned to his teammate who was the Pandion High Honor Jara.

"Do you have any questions for me?"

"How strong did the committee make the chasm's master?" Ionians' Lord Inozuma inquired.

Although he was part of the inner circle leaders, he didn't have much control or authority over the SG Committee.

In fact, even the ten rulers didn't have authority over them unless their decisions were unanimous and approved by Queen Ai.

It was done like this so no one would be able to manipulate the games' design, rewards, and such.

"It has a similar strength to the real thing when it was first discovered."

"They really want us to work for those points, huh."

Her answer didn't please anyone as it made them understand that if they desired to mine perfect minerals, they better bring their 'A' game with them.

"Since King Maxwell has an x8 multiplier from the start, doesn't this mean that he is bound to win the game as long as he puts in a bit of effort?" Giants' Champion Mossa huffed through his nostrils, "Isn't that a bit too unfair?"

Although the participants considered this game as an exhibition game before, it didn't mean that there wouldn't be rankings in it...Just like God's Raid game, there would be the upper 50% and the bottom 50%.

The top half would get their points increased and the bottom half would get either their points decreased or break even.

"Well, his situation is a bit unique as there is no returnee system in the empyrean games to make him skip the ranks. Since his strength doesn't correlate with his rank, the system is working in his favor to fix his situation as fast as possible." Miss Ross answered as she looked at Felix with a charming smile.

"Tsk, it still feels like getting in this game is meaningless when the winner is already decided." Giants Champion Mossa wasn't too pleased with her answer even though it made the most sense.

"If you are unhappy, you can always eliminate him early." King Treznor sneered, "Or what? Is that too much for you?"

#### [Chapter 1238 Being A Complete Useless Teammate.](#)

That was enough to shut him up as Giants' Champion Mossa wasn't stupid to seek to challenge Felix when he had just demonstrated that his spiritual pressure was a league above theirs.

So, he swallowed his indignation and didn't bring up this subject again.

"Any more questions?"

"Do we get anything if we took out the chasm's master?" Shadowborn Ruler Hogan asked with a curious tone.

He really didn't care much about rewards or titles. However, if slaying chasm's master rewarded with empyrean points, then it was a different story.

"You will be getting a unique title called The Avenger and most importantly, two hundred empyrean points." Miss Rose added, "By the way, you will be getting five empyrean points for each Whissling Worm slayed."

This information made everyone change their attitude when it came to dealing with the worms. They planned before on just ignoring them unless they assaulted them, but now? Everyone was preparing to hunt them down!

"I guess that's all...I will be seeing you in the stadium."

Seeing that no one spoke again, Miss Rose took her exit and left them to their own devices.

For the next half an hour, everyone remained next to their teammates but Felix and Princess Maeralya.

When the duration was about to end, Felix sent a warning to King Treznor, 'It's best if you protected yourself with an icy armor at all times.'

'Hmm? What do you mean.' King Treznor was confused.

'Good luck.' Felix wished as his body began breaking into light particles, completely ignoring his question.

...

LANDLORD!! LANDLORD!! LANDLORD!!...

Just like always, the moment Felix opened his eyes, he was met with the extraordinary and chill-rising sight of his fans stacked up akin to sardines in the seating areas while chanting his name at the top of their lungs!

"Louder! Louder! Louder!!"

His agent and number one fan Emma could be seen championing armies of Felix's fans, who were all wearing his merchandise of all types and shapes, making them resemble multiple versions of Felix in his past.

Most of them were seen wearing blue-haired braided wigs and carrying tentacles toys in their hands as they waved them around proudly, seemingly trying their best to relate to their idol.

Alas, when they saw his new appearance and the drastic change he went through, every one of them felt like they were cheering for a completely different player!

"The hell?"

"Who the f\*ck is that?!"

"Is that really our Lord?!"

Some of them even began to question if that was really Felix or someone sharing the same name as him and they were bamboozled into paying for tickets for a different player.

Their doubts were soon cleared after Miss Rose introduced those players one by one with their full honorable names.

This time, no one felt an ounce of charm coming from Felix as his new devilish appearance was just too intimidating, making everyone feel like they were staring at the devil himself.

Unfortunately, there was no interview segment to help them clear their doubts about Felix since Miss Rose didn't dare to interview such authoritative figures for the sake of entertainment.

So, after she concluded with the introduction, she kicked off the game right away by teleporting everyone above the chasm.

It was a deep circular canyon with hundreds of layers, resembling roadways for machinery to travel on. This was the open pit of the chasm, where the earliest part of mining happened.

At the very bottom of the open pit, there was a giant dark hole that resembled a sink...That was the entry to the Forgotten chasm.

The environment nearby was harsh and barren, with bad weather conditions and rugged terrain...Felix and the rest of the players were teleported to different locations at the very top of the open pit.

"You have one minute grace period before you can start attacking each other." Miss Rose asked, "All ready?"

The moment she saw everyone nod their heads, she kicked off the countdown, making the spectators join her.

"Five...Four...Three..."

Felix glanced at Princess Maeralya and advised with a flat tone, 'It's best that you remain here for the next six hours.'

'Huh? Why would I do that?' Princess Maeralya scoffed, 'I don't care what you do, just don't interfere in my plans.'

'As you wish.'

"Two...One! Go!!"

Whoosh Whoosh Whoosh!

Before the last octave could reach the spectators' ears, the players had already taken off akin to a storm, leaving behind them utter destruction!

This resulted in dust clouds arising in the open pit, which blocked the spectators' view...This caused them to miss the sight of the players disappearing through the chasm's hole.

When the dust settled, Miss Rose and the spectators were taken back by the image of Felix sitting on his location with his legs crossed and an apple in his hand.

He was eating it with an indifferent expression as he stared at the chasm's hole, seeming like he wasn't in a rush whatsoever.

"What's your boy planning now?" Erebus asked with his eyes narrowed at Felix's masters.

His champions' previous losses against Felix had taught him a valuable lesson that he never underestimate his opponents and most definitely never made an action without meaning.

"You will find out eventually." Thor grinned slightly, causing Erebus' eyelids to twitch in annoyance.

"Is Landlord waiting for the grace period to end before entry?" Miss Rose guessed, "This is really a good decision as it enables him to avoid any friction with other teams. Though, this will cause him to lag behind and potentially lose out on the free minerals."

The other players didn't rush at the top of their speed without a reason.

They knew that being the first gave them the advantage of mining the easiest mineral before others. When they get most of them, they could then focus on the difficult ones.

When Miss Rose changed the focus of the main camera to Shadowborn Ruler Hogan and Ionians' Lord Inozuma, this was exactly what was shown to everyone.

Both of them were using their unique visions to locate the ores inside the walls of humongous cylinder-like tunnels and mine them by using their abilities.

Since they were still near the surface, the minerals were graded as unclean, forcing them to use gentle touches to avoid breaking them apart.

This was happening in other tunnels too as each team had chosen a different tunnel from the other.

The chasm's hole was connected to ten tunnels, which made it possible to keep them separated at the start without issues.

"Grace period has ended!" The moment one minute passed, Miss Rose refocused the camera on Felix with a look of anticipation that was shared by most of the viewers.

Alas, those looks of anticipation soon turned into confusion as Felix still didn't budge an inch. In fact, he beamed a fruit basket and was enjoying its deliciousness without a care in the world!

"This...What is he doing?"

Miss Rose was baffled as she had no more guesses about Felix's motives. Unfortunately, no one was able to help her out since they were just as lost.

Seconds went by and then minutes...Before long, more than half an hour had gone by and the only change that happened near Felix was the fruit basket being emptied.

Miss Rose checked on him once in a while through his personal screen, but never placed him again in the big one since no one was interested in watching him eating fruits for hours while the others were playing the game properly.

"Unexpectedly, Knight Guardian N1 and Giants' Champion Mossa are taking the lead in terms of empyrean points!" Miss Rose commentated.

Knight Guardian N1 was using his insane mental prowess to control the whistling worms like pets, helping him dig through new areas to locate much rarer minerals.

This strategy was amazing since minerals were the main source of food for those worms, which made them the perfect detectors.

"To be ranked as third even though she is the only one mining, Princess Maeralya really going the extra mile to carry her team."

Miss Rose switched the camera focus to Princess Maeralya, showing that she was using almost the exact method as Knight Guardian N1.

She was using them as minerals detectors, but through manipulating them with her silk strings. She was seen sitting on top of a worm while having thin silky strings implanted deep inside the worm's brain.

As the leader of the entire Spider Kin Race, her silk manipulation was already at an uncanny level.

With her intelligence being added to the mix, she was capable of using her silk strings to turn anyone into her puppet by controlling their brains!

This was one of the many abilities that made her a fearsome player worthy of being ranked as eighteen in the empyrean list.

Unfortunately, the others weren't to be underestimated as well. With more time passing by, Princess Mealrya kept losing her edge slowly until she was ranked last with Felix.

After all, the scoring wasn't counted individually, which made the other teams obtain more empyrean points in total than her.

'Motherf\*cker, are you trying to throw the game and screw me with you?!' In the end, she couldn't hold her indignation anymore and cursed out Felix telepathically.

No one could blame him really, as the game had been going for more than five hours now and Felix had yet to touch a single mineral!!

Anyone would be livid to have such a useless teammate.

Felix ignored her complaints and carried on chilling in the open.

While the viewers and players thought that Felix was merely wasting time, he was actually doing something that no one thought was possible.

Mapping the interior of the chasm!!

'He went there, looks like there is another tunnel.'

Felix spoke with himself as he used his wisdom eyes to observe the movements of all the players inside the chasm.

Everyone used potions or other utilities that enabled them to completely mask themselves from their opponents' visions.

This would have worked against Felix if he still had only truth vision...But with evil vision? Their evil auras sold them away cheaply before him.

This allowed Felix to follow every direction and step they took inside the chasm and create an imaginary map in his head.

After six hours of doing this, Felix finally was satisfied with the end results.

'This should be enough to kickstart the plan.'

#### [Chapter 1239 Ragnarök's Sun!](#)

Felix cast a levitation spell on himself and hovered in a steady manner toward the chasm's hole.

"Landlord is finally making his move!"

His actions were noticed instantly by Miss Rose, making her focus the camera on him with an excited expression.

Some felt dread and some felt enthusiastic about what he was going to do...Everyone had waited patiently for six hours straight for something exciting and Felix didn't disappoint them.

"True Poison, Third level, Ragnarök's Sun." Felix uttered with a flat tone as he extended both of his hands in the air while he was hovering directly above the chasm's center.

Whoosh!

Dark purplish poisonous liquid surged from Felix's palms and began to revolve around a single point, creating a tiny condensed ball.

With more poisonous liquid being fed into it continuously, the sphere kept enlarging in size at an unprecedented speed!

In a couple of seconds, the sphere was already turned into a supermassive globe with a radius span of hundreds of meters!

It was at least double the size of the chasm's hole!

Yet still, Felix didn't seem to have plans of stopping as he kept increasing its size rapidly under the dumbfounded eyes of the viewers.

"Ragnarok's Sun...How?" Siren looked at Felix's masters with widened eyes, unable to believe the sight before her.

Her reaction was shared by all the primogenitors as every one of them knew that it was impossible for Felix to make such an unlogical breakthrough in his poison manipulation!

"It's been merely sixteen years...What the hell did you guys do?" Erebus asked.

"We did nothing, it's all due to his efforts." Jörmungandr answered honestly.

Erebus and the others were surprised by his answer as they knew that Jörmungandr wouldn't lie to them about such a thing.

If he didn't want to answer, he simply wouldn't as no one could pressure him.

Still, this didn't make sense in their eyes.

"You telling me he managed to master Ragnarok's Sun, an ability that took you a century to create, in sixteen years?" Kumiho snorted in annoyance, "You take us for idiots?"

"What can I say? He has a great master." Jörmungandr chuckled.

None of Felix's masters had any intentions of telling them that he had access to Elementals Galaxy since this could reach the Darkins' ears and create unwanted trouble for him.

Seeing that Felix's masters refused to clear their doubts, the primogenitors were forced to drop the subject for now and refocus on the game.

The first thing they saw was Ragnarok's Sun coming to completion after its radius reached a kilometer!

It might be just a one-kilometer radius, but this was a sphere of a pure liquified true poison of the third level!

This thing was an absolute killer weapon that would have put dread into the hearts of all spectators if they knew about its true horror.

"Crystalized Funnel."

Felix wasn't done as he manifested a gigantic dazzling crystalized funnel that had a mouth just as large as the chasm's hole.

Thud!!

Felix controlled it to lock tightly with the hole's walls until not a single dust particle was able to exit from the chasm.

Then, he lowered Ragnarok's Sun until it was extremely close to the funnel's extended back, but not making direct contact with it.

"Don't tell me..."

Some of the viewers already began to formulate theories on Felix's plan while the majority were still watching with utter bafflement written on their faces.

With the preparation concluded Felix hovered next to Ragnarok's Sun and ordered calmly, "Release."

Whoosh!! Whoosh!!..

Ragnarok's Sun began to spin rapidly around its axis while releasing great quantities of poisonous mist from the bottom and into the funnel!

The viewers weren't able to see it clearly from the surface due to the funnel, but when the camera switched to the chasm's interior, everyone felt chills course on their spines!

An imposing and alarming flood of purplish poisonous mist surged through three tunnels out of the ten connected to the chasm's hole!

The tunnels weren't small at all. Yet still, the poisonous mist wholly filled them up, making it almost impossible to see anything besides the mist.

"It can't be..."

What scared the viewers the most was the horrific sight of the poisonous mist flowing through only the tunnels that were taken by the other players!

It was like the poisonous mist was using a guiding system to target the players.

It wasn't farfetched to call it that since Felix had spent six hours mapping out the exact tunnels taken by his opponents.

Now, he was using this map in addition to his evil vision to seek out only his opponents, completely ignoring Princess Mealryra.

He did so on purpose since if he harmed her intentionally, he would be punished due to the rules. That's why he wanted her to stay next to him to avoid this from the start.

...

"Do you hear that?" Giant's Champion Mossa frowned as his ears kept twitching at a fast-approaching windy noise.

He might not have elemental manipulation like the others, but his physical strength and senses were so great, they would put the others to shame.

This enabled him to hear the poisonous mist even though there were still tens of kilometers of distance between them.

"I hear nothing." Knight Guard N1 replied expressionlessly and returned to his mining.

"I am telling you, I am hearing something." Giant's Champion Mossa stressed.

"It might be another whistling worm."



"The noise is different...Forget it, I am going to check." Giants Champion Mossa cracked his shoulders and walked in direction of the noise.

He knew that it wasn't other players as no one would be able to get so close to them without being spotted by his senses.

Even Ruler Hogan would get located by him inside his shadow unless he completely negated any bad intentions towards him.

'Hmmm, why does it sound like a raging breeze?'

The closer Giants' Champion Mossa got to the source, the clearer the noise had gotten.

Before long, the noise seemed like it was just around the corner, making Giant's Champion Mossa raise his guard to the limit.

WHOOOSH!!!!

"Huh?"

When he finally saw the source, he was left utterly stunned at the fast-approaching, raging poisonous misty storm!

In a split second, his cultivated instincts broke him out of his daze and made him prepare himself for impact.

He took a deep breath until his hairy chest resembled an inflated balloon, then he released it at once toward the raging poisonous storm.

WHOOOSH!!!

His breath was so strong, it created a terrifying tornado that clashed with the poisonous mist.

"It worked!" Miss Rose exclaimed as she eyed the two aggressive sets of energies attempting to overpower the other.

Alas, Giants' Champion Mossa was using merely his breath, which wasn't an infinite resource.

When it ended, he was forced to take another deep breath while the poisonous mist kept coming nonstop like it was being powered by a generator.

This wasn't far-fetched from reality as Ragnarok's Sun wasn't spinning for no reason.

It was turning the poisonous mist into a raging storm capable of pushing through anything instead of needing wind to carry it!

Giants' Champion Mossa had absolutely no chance of blocking this with merely his breath...After some failed attempts, he realized this truth as well, making him change his approach.

"Come!"

He challenged with a thunderous yell as he covered his entire body with a legendary protective armor that resembled what the Vikings used to wear.

The only difference was that the armor's openings were sealed with golden energy.

He carried two large wooden clubs that were also unique as the wood seemed to be shimmering with white light from within.

This entire wardrobe made Giants' Champion Mossa turn from a barbaric giant to one of the deities' warriors with a sacred mission of guarding them.

Whooooosh!!

The poisonous mist surged through him and continued on its path nonstop, not affecting him too much due to his legendary artifact armor.

Giants' Champion Mossa narrowed his eyes in great focus as he kept scanning around him within the poison, knowing the true threat was never the poison itself, but the creator.

"Come on out, Landlord!"

He called again as he swung his clubs around, clearing the area from the poison before it filled it up again like he did nothing.

Unbeknownst to him, Felix was still hovering near Ragnarok's Sun...He didn't seem to have a single intention of fighting Giants' Champion Mossa personally.

'Arise.' He commanded calmly.

Whoosh Whoosh!

Abruptly, the poisonous mist around Giants' Champion Mossa began to spin around him faster and faster until a circle was created with him in its center.

Before Giants' Champion Mossa could react, massive solidified poison warriors started to step out of the poison wall from every direction.

All of them were the same size as Giants' Champion Mossa and were carrying different weapons, making them seem just as menacing and scary as him!

Their expressions were cold and lifeless, making them seem like they had absolutely not a single thought in their minds.

Yet still, Giants' Champion Mossa felt goosebumps arising on his skin as he could sense their murderous intent like their sole reason for existence was to erase him!

'Kill him.' Felix ordered expressionlessly.

#### [Chapter 1240 The Horrific Return Of True Poison, Third Level!](#)

Giants' Champion Mossa had his clubs firmly in his grasp as he stood in the middle of the circle, seemingly not too nervous about getting approached by more than ten solidified poison warriors.

When the two sides faced one another, the atmosphere was tight with expectancy.

"DIE!"

Giants' Champion Mossa lifted his clubs and shouted a battle cry as the other poison warriors jumped him simultaneously.

BOOM!! BOOM!! BOOM!!

Even though the numbers were uneven, Giants' Champion Mossa still managed to hold his ground as with each swing of his club, one poison soldier ended up getting shattered into fragments.

Giants' Champion Mossa battled while moving with amazing speed and agility, evading and weaving. His clubs flashed left and right, killing his adversaries with lethal precision.

However, the moment he destroyed one poison warrior, two more emerge from the poisonous mist and charge at him with the same intensity!

"This is bad for the Giants Champion!" Miss Rose exclaimed, "His enemies will keep coming at him no matter how much he destroyed them! There is just so much poisonous mist around to fuel their aggression!"

Everyone thought the same, knowing that it was only a matter of time before Giants Champion Mossa tire himself out.

Unbeknownst to them, the situation was far deadlier than they could imagine.

'How can a poison be this potent to harm even a legendary artifact?' Giants Champion Mossa had an ugly expression as he felt his armor getting eaten up slowly but surely after each hit he ate.

The poisonous mist wasn't really doing too much to it, but it was a different story to the poison warriors as their entire existence was created out of solidified highly condensed, and potent true poison.

With the pressure and momentum of their weapons striking the armor, the poison dug deeper each time!

'This isn't working, I need Knight Guard's protection.'

Knowing that his armor was bound to give in at this pace and he would be exposed directly to the poison made Giants Champion Mossa consider retreating to his teammate.

Unbeknownst to him, Knight Guard wasn't having the best time of his life either against the poisonous mist!

'How can a poison eat through mental energy? This doesn't make any sense.' Knight Guard N1 frowned deeply as he fought against multiple poison warriors and even countless projectiles fired at him from every direction.

Currently, he was somewhat safe as he was protected by a mental barrier, but he could feel that it was getting eroded and weakened incredibly fast!

He had it actually worse than Giants Champion Mossa since he wasn't as strong as him physically and the only tool in his possession was currently being countered hard!

"His range is over tens of kilometers and now even mastered true poison third level?" Siren was quite startled at the sight of her champion struggling to handle those neverending poison attacks.

"Did you boost his poison manipulation talent somehow? This isn't right."

Thor and the others kept their mouths shut, making Erebus and the rest extra irritated by their silence.

Felix's entire transformation made no sense to them as he seemed to have jumped countless levels at once!

They were taken back mostly by his third level of true poison as they knew that mastering poison capable of affecting spirits, souls, and mental energies was the apex of existing poisons!

That's because it was the only poison that could be considered a killer to all lifeforms since everyone had souls.

Right now, Knight Guard was experiencing it firsthand!

Meanwhile, Giants' Champion Mossa was sprinting back to Knight Guard N1 while guarding himself tightly as the poisonous mist wasn't making it any easier for him.

Phew Phew!!...

Poison warriors kept manifesting in his path to block him while countless poisonous projectiles were fired at him.

Still, with his uncanny physical prowess, he easily toughened through the barrage.

Unfortunately, the same couldn't be applied to his armor as the poisonous mist's corrosion was already fearsome on its own...But, Felix had added the sacred corrosion attribute to it, making it capable of eating through almost anything with time!

"Knight Guard! I need a shield!"

Giants' Champion Mossa shouted from a distance the moment he spotted his teammate hovering inside the poisonous mist while being protected with a mental barrier.

"I am the one needing help. Isn't your poisonous resistance on the extreme end?" Knight Guard N1 knitted his eyebrows deeply.

"Why the hell are you struggling against it?" Giants Champion Mossa seemed shocked at the sight of his partner receiving the same love as him from the poisonous mist.

He always thought that if someone would be completely safe from poison, it would be Knight Guard since it was a known fact that poison couldn't affect mental energies.

Alas, they never tasted the true potential of poison element.

Crack! Crack!..

Through the neverending onslaught of the poison warriors, Giants' Champion Mossa's armor was finally cracked, allowing the poisonous mist to touch his skin.

'Damn it!'

Giants' Champion Mossa had gotten pissed off as he was forced to hold his breath to keep the poison away from his internal system.

He trusted his insane poison resistance to keep the poison from affecting his skin too much.

'We have to go lower! I will shatter the ground!' He called, believing that he had enough time to escape from the poisonous mist.

Alas, he had no clue that his fate was decided the moment the poisonous mist touched his skin...

UGHHHHHH!!!!

Under the startled eyes of the viewers, Giants' Champion Mossa abruptly fell to the ground and screamed with a pained expression, appearing like he was being tortured alive.

'What's happening to you?'

This sight stunned Knight Guard the most as he didn't think that his partner wouldn't be able to survive even a second after making direct contact with the poison!

'My soul! It hurts!! My soul!'

The moment he heard his agonizing cries, Knight Guard used his mental vision to sense his partner's soul health.

'Impossible...'

When he noticed that Giants' Champion Mossa's soul barrier had turned purplish in color and was on the verge of shattering, he was left completely in disbelief.

'I surrender!'

Giants' Champion Mossa didn't need to look at his soul to know that his situation was bad, which made him voice his surrender as fast as possible to save himself.

This was the smartest decision to make since if his soul barrier got shattered, there was nothing Queen Ai could do to save him even with the ultimate revival coupon...

That's because his soul would have been destroyed by Felix and not his consciousness killed by Queen Ai...Those were two different realities.

"Can someone tell me what's going on..." Miss Rose commentated with a dazed look, having no clue what had just happened.

Too bad for her, even the viewers were left utterly dumbfounded as none of them were able to process the notion of the Giants' King surrendering against a mere poison ability while the owner was literally tens of kilometers away!

"Is this it? Was the Giants' Champion always this weak?"

"I know that Landlord is strong and can win against any one of those players, but not like this..."

"This is just preposterous! Did the Giants' Champion sell the game?"

If only they knew that Giants' Champion Mossa was so close to being completely killed off without a chance of even visiting the spirit realm, none of them would have such thoughts.

'It's not safe here anymore.'

Knight Guard N1 had absolutely no intention of staying inside the poisonous mist for another second after realizing that his life would be ended with a single touch.

He swiftly began smashing the ground under him with invisible fists, attempting to escape through a small hole and close it shut with rocks again.

His plan was sound, but he forgot that the poisonous mist wasn't the only threat he had to watch for...

In the blink of an eye, Felix appeared behind Knight Guard N1 akin to a ghost, causing him to instantly fire a powerful mental attack in the area after sensing his threat!

Alas, his mental attack ended up backfiring at him the moment it attempted to break through Felix's mental defenses.

"It's best that you surrender while I am still asking nicely...You have no chance of winning against me." Felix shared with a flat tone as he looked directly into the Knight Guard N1's shaken eyes.

Hive Race was known for being emotionless most of the time, but Knight Guard N1 really couldn't help but feel absolute dread when he came face to face with Felix in his battle form.

His mental defenses were getting thrashed by the poisonous mist and now even his mental attacks weren't capable of harming Felix's mind.

This was all he had to offer and both were useless in front of this monster!

This wasn't a normal occurrence as Knight Guard N1 was the third strongest member of the Hive race, being weaker only than Knight Guard N0 and the Empress herself.

Yet, he became just like a normal player before Felix...

"What happened to you?" Knight Guard N1 asked.

"I got stronger." Felix replied indifferently as he moved toward him.

When he got face to face, he merely reached out with his hand and snatched the minerals bag, breaking off the mental barrier purely with his disgustingly physical strength.

The moment Knight Guard saw that the poisonous mist was about to touch his skin, he immediately surrendered to save his soul.

Felix didn't bother to even look at his body which was breaking into particles...He turned his back on him and went to pick up the other bag that belonged to Giants' Champion Mossa.

He gathered the minerals in one bag and then teleported back to Ragnarok's Sun, not knowing that the entire stadium had become as quiet as a mouse because of him.

"Is this really a top fifty game?" Miss Rose murmured with a dazed look.

