

Supremacy 1311

Chapter 1311 Demon King Lucifer Vs Gravity Primogenitor, Saurous

All of them came to the same conclusion that this was the doing of the Paragon of Sins as no one would be able to turn a mortal into a deity besides the Unigins with their mysterious ways!

"Demon, were you talking with anyone inside the void rift?" Saurous halted his aggression as he asked with a stern tone.

"To have such audacity to barge in my sacred grounds, attack me, and now even question me with such tone, your arrogance sure knows no bounds." Lucifer replied with an indifferent look.

"Brat, stop testing our patience." Wendigo uttered coldly, "You might be at a deity level, but it means nothing before us...So, answer the question while we are still being nice."

Becoming a deity was merely stepping into the gates of the other side. It didn't mean that all deities were equal and those three had no problems with teaching Lucifer this lesson.

"How about you make me?" Lucifer smiled coldly as he teleported away from the darkness well.

It might have seemed like he teleported, but in reality, he was just so quick, he disappeared out of existence.

But as primogenitors, the darkins managed to track his movements and chase him down with irritated looks.

A few moments later, Lucifer came to a sharp halt in the emptiness of space, having nothing around him.

The moment the three primogenitors halted, Lucifer's eyes glowed with an eerie crimson light, emanating an aura of pure evil.

His dark wings stretched wide, casting a shadow across the endless expanse of space.

Wielding his power over corruption, he conjured sinister energy that swirled around him, ready to taint and defile anything it touched!

The three Primogenitors, each representing their unique elemental dominion, floated calmly in space, their presence commanding and majestic.

"A foolish decision."

Saurous sneered as he raised his outstretched hands, invoking his mastery over gravity.

Multiple space/time deformities appeared around Lucifer that were seen even in the utter darkness of space.

Out of nowhere, those deformities spread apart and connected with each other, creating a somewhat transparent reversed star with Lucifer in the center.

The star was almost hundreds of thousands of kilometers in size, making it close to impossible for Lucifer to escape from its creation range!

Wendigo and Mananangal had already distanced themselves from Saurous as they had no plans on ganging up on a mere demon even if he was at a deity level.

'Gravity primogenitor, he must be Saurous.'

Lucifer uttered in his mind with a look of interest, seemingly not worried that he was surrounded by intense gravitational anomalies capable of wrecking even planets from the inside out!

"Boy, I won't repeat myself again." Saurous asked with an icy tone, "Are you willing to cooperate peacefully?"

He was also locked inside the gravitational star, but since he had gravity immunity, he had nothing to worry about.

Lucifer merely smirked in response.

"It's your funeral."

Without an ounce of hesitation, Saurous closed his outstretched hand into a fist.

The moment he did so, all of the star sign endings released powerful pressuring gravitational waves capable of flattening even celestial bodies!

Even the fabric of space seemed to be affected by them as it was turned wavey like heat waves in a desert!

"Pandemonium's Grasp."

Lucifer tapped into the depths of his wicked power, causing his very essence to surge with malevolent energy.

The corrupted tendrils of his dark aura snaked through space, hungrily seeking to corrupt and disrupt the natural order of gravity.

When the gravitational waves collided with those tendrils, an intense battle between them occurred.

The gravitational waves tried to crash them while the tendrils seemed like they were feeding on gravity, as they kept multiplying while turning bigger!

The most shocking part? the gravitational waves were weakened continuously until they reached Lucifer with barely 1% of their original powers!!

"How?!"

"Impossible!

'Huh?'"

The three darkins shared a similar dumbfounded expression.

Just like Lady Sphinx and other primogenitors, they weren't too familiar with evil energy as it was never used by the Paragon of Sins in public.

This meant all their information about it was related to the demons and from their understanding, evil energy couldn't interact with forces or concept elements due to it being an energy base.

In other words, Lucifer should be hopeless against gravity attacks!

Alas, Lucifer didn't seem like he had any plans to explain the situation.

"My turn."

Lucifer smiled wickedly as he sent forth those gigantic crimson tendrils in the direction of Saurous!

Saurous' instincts were a bit rusty from not fighting an equal opponent for a very long time, but they still warned him in time that he shouldn't let those creepy things get hold of him!

Saurous manifested two supermassive transparent gravitational swords and started slashing back and forth with a cold look.

His hand wasn't connected to the swords and he didn't need them to be as they were doing a fine job of keeping those tendrils away from him.

However, with each clash, the tendrils exploded into clouds of crimson evil energy before merging back with the remaining tendrils and making them much tougher!

"What the hell is going on with the universe." Wendigo uttered with widened eyes, "How can a demon obtain this kind of strength?"

"How can anyone obtain this kind of strength." Mannnanggal narrowed his eyes, "'We are primogenitors and we have been gifted for a reason. Yet, this demon and that brat seem to be hacking the system."

In the eyes of the darkins, it shouldn't be possible for mortals to cross the deity limit no matter what they did in their lives.

Felix being in his trajectory to cross it was already a miracle in their eyes that shouldn't have happened.

Now, even a demon pulled it off and without anyone knowing about it?

'It has to be the Paragon of Sins doing...He either has awakened and did this to cause even more chaos or this demon must have taken something from him.'

While those two were analyzing this unbelievable scene, Saurous and Lucifer's epic battle was getting too heated.

"You're starting to piss me off!"

Peeved at his inability to end this battle, Saurous raised his hand, summoning forth the immense power he wielded.

His will commanded the gravitational forces that bound the cosmos together.

Planets trembled and stars swayed from a distance, as he channeled the unimaginable strength of the universe's gravitational field.

With a mighty gesture, Saurous launched an onslaught of cosmic might at Lucifer!

Gravity wells materialized, swirling torrents of immense force...They converged upon the Demon King, threatening to crush him with irresistible pressure. But Lucifer was no ordinary foe.

He weaved through the onslaught, his wicked grin unyielding. His corrupted energy surged forth, corrupting the very fabric of the gravitational forces, distorting them into chaotic anomalies!!

Gravity wells twisted, their once- predictable nature morphing into uncontrollable vacuums of destruction!!

Saurous, unyielding in his resolve, focused his celestial power, seeking to restore balance to the cosmic chaos Lucifer wrought on the battlefield.

His eyes glowed with otherworldly brilliance as he summoned an immense gravitational sphere, a celestial embodiment of his indomitable strength!

Saurous directed its fury towards Lucifer, seeking to draw him into its gravitational grip. But Lucifer, ever defiant, tapped into his wicked power, summoning forth an army of corrupted asteroids and debris to shield him from its pull!

As Lucifer and Saurous clashed, the battleground became a chaotic ballet of corrupted power source and celestial forces!

"Enough!"

In a final act of cosmic harmony, Saurous unleashed a cataclysmic display of power with an infuriated glare.

Gravity surged into a single dot, warping reality itself. When Wendigo and Manananggal saw this, their faces turned black all of a sudden.

"Bastard! Are you trying to get us killed too!"

Wendigo cursed his partner who seemed to have lost it and wanted nothing but to end this humiliation with one final attack!

"Let's go, he isn't going to listen."

Manananggal didn't hesitate to take his partner with him and get as far as possible from the battlefield!

"Hmmm?"

Even Lucifer couldn't help but knit his eyebrows at the sight of intense gravitational waves spinning around themselves at a tiny dot.

Because he was somewhat near it, he could feel himself getting pulled against his will.

"You might be a deity, but you are still a mere newborn in my eyes. Now, feast your eyes on what separates mortals from deities!" Saurous called out loud as he pointed his finger at the tiny dot.

Abruptly, a singularity roared to life, an all-consuming vortex of swirling energy, threatening to swallow even the darkness that pervaded the universe!!!

When Wendigo and Mannanggal looked at it from afar, far distance, it appeared like a tiny black hole in a canvas of the starry sky like its existence did not belong in reality!

This was Saurous's one and only ultimate ability...Blackhole Manifestation!

Chapter 1312 I Have No Soul.

'Crap!'

Lucifer's confidence faltered, for he realized the gravity of his impending doom.

With each passing moment, the irresistible pull of the black hole grew stronger, its gravitational might tugging at his essence, threatening to consume him!

He fought against the inescapable grasp, his ethereal wings outstretched, desperately attempting to push back against the all-encompassing void!

But his efforts were futile as he was too close to comfort.

The tendrils of darkness reached out, their inky grip latching onto Lucifer's form.

It was as if a thousand serpentine coils coiled around him, constricting his every movement, drawing him ever closer to the event horizon, the point of no return!

Lucifer's eyes widened in defiance as he desperately struggled for survival.

His powerful corrupted energy flickered and waned, unable to match the vast power of the cosmic abyss that ensnared him!

A primogenitor's ultimate ability used by its own creator was not a joke!

As the event horizon drew near, time itself seemed to slow. Lucifer's visage contorted in agony as the intense gravitational forces distorted his very form.

Instead of breaking into a mixture of flesh and blood, he turned into a cloud of crimson energy as it disappeared into the pitch-black darkness of the hole...

"That's what you get, sh*tty brat." Saurous scoffed with a displeased expression while closing the black hole.

When his partners noticed this from a distance, they regrouped with him.

"Was the black hole necessary?" Wendigo said with an irritated tone.

"More than you think." Saurous narrowed his eyes coldly as he recalled his battle and Lucifer's face.

The fact that Lucifer looked like Felix made it harder for him to accept the battle going on for even an additional minute.

It made him feel a bad taste in his mouth like when he finally fought with Felix, the battle wouldn't be as one-sided as he wanted.

That gave him the creeps and made it hard for him to accept.

"Well, now we have to search for that prick again." Wendigo dropped the subject with an annoyed sigh.

They knew that Lucifer wasn't dead and he would be revived somewhere.

"Let's return to that void rift first, I want to test something." Manananggal said.

After a few minutes, the three darkins arrived at the Darkness Well.

They didn't know what to think when they noticed Lucifer sitting in front of it in a mediation position like their previous epic battle was a mere dream.

"Don't the demon princes need evil energy and some of their DNA to revive?" Wendigo inquired.

"That's what we know, but this prick is clearly different from every other demon." Saurous' eyelids twitched.

When Lucifer sensed their arrival, he opened his eyes and turned around. He gave them an indifferent look and said, "I have to admit that primogenitors are stronger than I anticipated, but if you think you can beat me for eternity, you are gravely mistaken."

"Brat, it's best that you lower your ego a notch." Saruous sneered, "You are lucky we didn't send Wendigo to deal with you. Otherwise, he would have shattered your soul."

Unlike those two, Wendigo's mastery over souls made him capable of using his darkness element to completely dominate the mental grounds.

The darkness element might not be as great as others but in the right hands? Even other primogenitors treated Wendigo with respect as they knew that their souls would be endangered.

When it came to souls, whether it was a primogenitor or a mortal, they would suffer from the same fate if one wasn't capable of defending it.

"You guys still don't get it." Lucifer shook his head, "You can use whatever you want on me. I will still come back."

"You're bluffing." Saurous frowned, "You can't possess true immortality as a mere demon."

"I have no soul, so I beg to diffe..."

Before Lucifer could finish off his sentence, Wendigo released a thin string of darkness that instantly penetrated Lucifer's forehead.

Although no blood was released, Lucifer's eyes turned completely black.

"It can't be...He really has no soul..." Wendigo was left startled when his darkness ability came back with no results.

"You can't be serious?! How can someone be alive and have the strength of a deity without a soul." Saurous knitted his eyebrows, ""He already used his spiritual pressure and we know damn well it can't exist without a soul."

Saurous wasn't freaked out about Lucifer's ability to speak without a soul as he knew that he might have a mere consciousness residing within.

Consciousness wasn't the same as a soul.

"I am not making this up...He really has no soul."

"Maybe he has it on a different body and is hiding it?"

"I don't know...His consciousness is too powerful to be a mere wisp." Wendigo shook his head.

As he pulled his darkness string, Lucifer's eyes returned to normal...He had somewhat of an irritated expression.

""Can you please leave now? I don't plan on wasting my time on a needless fight."

The darkins looked at each other with confused expressions, finding it harder and harder to understand Lucifer's existence.

"What are you?" Manananggal asked with a serious tone.

At this point, no one bothered to consider him a demon anymore even when his entire appearance and demeanor screamed a demon.

"Will you leave if I tell you?" Lucifer bargained.

After Saurous used his ultimate ability to kill him, Lucifer understood that it would be extremely difficult for him to defeat them simultaneously, which meant his time would be spent on them.

If it wasn't for this, he wouldn't have softened his tone.

"No, we are here to fulfill a mission."

"Hmmm? What's that?" Lucifer asked.

He just remembered that those three must have approached him for something instead of just alienating him.

Manananggal glanced at his partners and beamed hundreds of large shipment containers, making Lucifer raise his eyebrow in surprise.

"Is that the AP Bracelet device?"

He might not have participated in the war and ignored everyone's calls, but he still knew almost everything going on due to his lifetime mission being related to it.

"We have been sent to help your race join the UVR." Saurous said, "As their leader, we want you to handle it."

"Sent by who? The SGAlliance? That can't be right."

Even though Lucifer was new to the SGAlliance, he was certain that they had no intentions of allying with his race. In addition, they shouldn't have enough authority to send three primogenitors as their deliverymen.

"You don't need to know." Manananggal said calmly, "All you need to know is that the SGAlliance has no information about this and that those bracelets are outside of the system."

"Outside of the system?" Lucifer got intrigued.

"In other words, the SGAlliance has no control over them and they can't order Queen Ai to do anything about it. You can enter the UVR and do whatever you want as long as you do not draw too much suspicion on you."

With Loki's UVR access seemingly far out leveling even the ten rulers, it wasn't too far fetched that he could make AP Bracelets for even enemies and the SGAlliance would have no idea about it.

Even Queen Ai would keep her mouth shut if Loki wanted her.

"Interesting..." Lucifer asked, "Why are you doing this? Are you planning on bringing down the SGAlliance?"

"Enough with the questions." Saurous said with an irked tone, "You want them or not?"

Lucifer thought about it for a moment before nodding his head, "Much appreciated."

He didn't care too much about arming his people with the AP Bracelets...He wanted to access the UVR to learn more about his other half and perfect his plan.

The darkins might not know of his true purpose, but they weren't foolish to give him the bracelets and not oversee the operation.

After all, the last thing they needed was to anger Lord Loki as well.

"Hand them over to your people and make them understand the dos and the don'ts." Wendigo uttered as he beamed those containers back and threw the bracelet to Lucifer.

"Will do." Lucifer nodded after catching the bracelet and placing it on his wrist.

"So, how do I use this exactly?"

"Tell us first about you." Manannagall interrogated with a series of questions, "What are you and why did you refer to this place as your mother's resting ground? Are you referring to the Paragon of Sins? If so, is he/she awake?"

Chapter 1313 Manipulating Lucifer To Join The War!

"All I can tell you is that I am a natural-born demon...As for why am I different than my brothers?" Lucifer replied calmly, "I am simply more unique as a firstborn."

"That's it?"

Saurous and his partners weren't too pleased with his answers as they provided nothing of value.

"What about the Paragon of Sins?" Manananggal pressed on this matter more.

"I have no clue who is this Paragon of Sins you are talking about." Lucifer answered truthfully.

"How can you not know him when you are sitting in front of his slumbering area?" Wendigo frowned.

'Are they referring to my mother? Is she called the Paragon of Sins? Why are they mistaking her for a male?' Lucifer was left somewhat confused.

When the darkins saw his genuine bewilderment, they realized that he might really have no idea about the Paragon of Sins.

'Maybe the paragon didn't share anything about himself?'

'Or maybe he is still asleep as we expect and a void creature is using the demon's ignorance to fool him into believing that he is their 'mother'.' Wendigo suggested, 'After all, they do assume that the demon god is residing behind this void rift.'

'That's plausible, but it won't explain how he has gotten his strength.'

Knowing that only Lucifer held all the answers, the darkins had no plans on leaving before solving this mystery.

"Were you talking with anyone inside the void rift? If you were, can you call them for us?" Manananggal inquired.

"You are asking too many questions." Lucifer got somewhat irritated. "I can talk to you about myself, but leave my mother out of this."

If it was someone else, the darkins would have already jumped on him and began using force to extract information.

Alas, Lucifer was capable of defending himself against them as well as reviving infinitely, making him fearless before anything.

'Let's drop it for now, we can find out more about the paragon of sins when we get close to him.' Wendigo suggested.

"We have all the time in the universe.'

Saurous and Manananggal agreed to his proposal as they weren't planning to leave this side of the universe anytime soon.

'I think we should manipulate him to deal with that prick.' Saurous smiled coldly, 'He will have absolutely no clue that the demon king Lucifer is a deity and this will get him killed if they ever met.'

No one seemed to know about Lucifer's true strength as even his brothers were underestimating him immensely.

After all, if he showed them that he could kill them through a mere glance, none of them would have dared to have a single thought about the throne.

'It does seem like a good strategy, but that bastard doesn't look like he has any intentions of stepping on the seven demon realms with his main body.' Wendigo frowned.

'We just need to make him have no other option but to do so.' Saurous smirked.

'How do we do that exactly?'

'Leave it to me.' Saurous looked at Lucifer and asked, "You seem a bit too relaxed, are you even aware of the situation your race is facing?"

"They will be fine." Lucifer uttered nonchalantly.

"I don't think so." Saurous shook his head, "You have no idea what kind of enemy your race is facing. Everything that happened in the past months was nothing but an interlude. The SGAlliance hasn't even used 10% of their true strength and they still managed to conquer almost all of the seventh demon realm."

"Give them a bit more time to prepare and perfect their strategy and the remaining demon realms will fall as well."

"All of this happening without even needing their leader to make a personal move."

"Is that so?" Lucifer narrowed his eyes in focus.

The last sentence had gotten into him as he based his entire future on Felix's entry to the seven demon realms.

"How can you be so sure that their leader won't come here?" Lucifer inquired as he gazed into their eyes.

"We just know."

Saurous didn't want to let him know that they had a conflict between them and Felix to avoid having him realize that they were manipulating him.

Although his answer wasn't satisfactory one bit, Lucifer still decided to trust in their words for one simple reason.

'I can't let anything jeopardize my future...If my people can't handle the war and force him to appear, I just have to force

nye him on my own.' Lucifer declared with a cold expression.

When the darkins saw his change of attitude on the matter, they looked at each other with hidden glints in their eyes.

'We just need to keep an eye on him now.'

'Even if someone he didn't manage to kill that bastard, we will take it from there.'

"That's right.'

The darkins understood that having a deity participating in a mortal war would automatically make it one-sided...Don't even mention Lucifer, who couldn't be harmed, or killed, and even had the ability to demonize armies and make them his loyal subjects.

If he made his move, he would either push the SGAlliance into surrendering and have an early exit from the seven demon realms or force out Felix and the other strongest fighters to handle him.

The SGAlliance could never surrender!

A couple of months later...

The situation in the seventh demon realm Tartarus was still peaceful.

The SGAlliance hadn't made any drastic invasions on either Prince Beelzebub's capital planet or on other demon realms.

However, the seventh demon realm could be said now to have completely fallen into the SGAlliance's hands.

Almost all lesser demons had been eradicated and other races freed and joined the alliance. The planets were being developed at a rapid pace with cities, towns, and military bases, raising up akin to mushrooms in a forest.

One could say that everything was going smoothly on the SGAlliance's side.

But, unbeknownst to them, the demons in other realms weren't waiting with folded arms for the executioners to arrive.

Demon King Lucifer had made his presence known to his brothers and his realm.

He had also handed out many containers filled with bracelets to his brothers, who in turn had shared them with their people.

Right now, the demons possessed all sorts of knowledge about the SGAlliance, making them prepare for the war even better.

But still no one made the first move and the peace seemed like it would last for a very long time...

On the other side of the universe, Felix had emptied his mind of anything related to the war as he embarked on a new journey to Thunder Tribe.

He wanted to work on his lightning elemental manipulation and give it at least five hundred years to match his other advanced elements.

Although he found it a bit difficult to handle their asshole chief, with everyone's recommendation and Felix's good reputation, he ended up getting accepted to the tribe and even received some help from the chief.

As he was working out, Lady Sphinx was also investing her time in fulfilling the miracle of having Felix add another bloodline before hitting the origin realm.

Unbeknownst to Felix and the others, she was working on this project by using the clone inside the Elementals Galaxy.

This meant she had spent hundreds of years on this project!

"Is this really the only method available?" Lady Sphinx murmured as she paced in her portal lab.

She lifted her head and read some gibberish data on a screen before focusing on Felix's perfect clone that was lying on the surgery table in front of her.

"All other methods were deemed as a failure and even when one of them succeeded, it resulted in terrible side-effects after he reached the origin realm." Lady Sphinx pondered.

"Isn't this still better than nothing? He might lose a mutation and some of his strength, but it will help him gain much more." Elder Strauvis shared his opinion as he watched her work through the wall.

Lady Sphinx was used to him watching and allowed him to do it freely since he never bothered her.

"But, I will be putting him in a difficult position where he has to give up on a permanent mutation, ability, and anything related to that bloodline." Lady Sphinx massaged her temples, "With the bloodlines' owners residing in his mind, it's an extremely tough position."

"I don't know." Elder Strauvis said casually, "In my eyes, he shouldn't care too much about such things and chose the best option that will enable him to move further in his life."

"If it meant giving up on a bloodline? So, be it."

"I suppose." Lady Sphinx also shared the same view, but she knew that Felix wouldn't think of it in this way when those bloodlines and their masters had helped him through his journey.

But, as a scientist and a researcher, her job was over the moment she found a plausible method to pull off another bloodline.

What came next depended on Felix alone.

"I guess it's time to break out the news." Lady Sphinx said calmly as she watched her student trying his best to train his lightning manipulation.

Chapter 1314 A Difficult Choice.

On the other side of the planet, Felix could be seen sitting at the highest point on a rugged snowy mountainous chain.

Rumble Rumble!

The sky above was gloomy and the noise of the thunderclaps never seemed to stop. However, those thunderclaps weren't really just hurtful noises, but they had some sort of a musical rhythm to them like the sky was singing its soul out.

Felix wasn't surprised by any of this as he knew that the Temperstarris were communicating with each other through pulsing their electric essence in rhythmic patterns, creating cascades of thunderous sound that carry meaning and emotion.

The language of the thunder was an art among the tribe, each member seeking to perfect their own 'voice' with its unique timbre and resonance.

The Tempestarii were one of the few tribes of Lightning Elementals who dwell in the roiling thunderstorms above the highest peaks of the Aeristok Mountains.

Born from the raw energy of storm and sky, their ephemeral bodies flicker with vibrant electric blue hues, their forms often branching out like fractal tendrils of lightning itself.

Though the exact count of their numbers was elusive, their aggregate energy was powerful enough to light the darkest nights and shatter the stillness with their thunders.

Felix decided to remain on top of the mountain instead of joining the tribe in the thunderclouds since he couldn't remain in the air permanently.

"Brat, it's time for your daily enhancement."

Chief Zolthan suddenly manifested before Felix as a humanoid figure made out of golden electrical discharges.

"I am under your care." Felix smiled as he watched the tribe chief push purified lightning energy through him.

Felix had made sure to bribe the tribe chief with plenty of food that he brought with him to secure his help when it came to improving lightning affinity.

After a while, Chief Zolthan returned to the sky the moment he was done with his end of the bargain.

Just as Felix wanted to test out the new range of his lightning manipulation, Lady Sphinx disclosed calmly, 'Felix, come down here.'

'Alright.'

No questions asked, Felix entered his consciousness space and went straight to Lady Sphinx, who was sitting at the round table with a few tenants.

"I will get straight to the point, I have found out a method that will help you add another bloodline."

"Huh? What? How?" Felix's eyes widened in disbelief as he didn't expect such a statement at all!

It was understandable since Lady Sphinx hadn't told him that she was working on a method to help him add another bloodline in the first place to not raise his hopes for nothing.

"Interesting."

"You actually found a solution?"

Asna and the rest of the tenants dropped whatever was in their hands and joined the conversation with clear intrigue on their faces...Even Lord Shiva seemed somewhat interested.

"The kid can get to deity level easily by hitting the origin realm at his current condition. But, if he pulled it off with another bloodline and left the origin realm's enhancement after becoming a deity, what kind of monster will he become?

Maybe he isn't as hopeless as I thought?"

Lord Shiva might have shown absolutely no interest in Felix and considered him and his masters delusional to think that he has it in him to kill those beings, but he still did extensive research on him in the shadows.

After reading his memories thoroughly, he was just as knowledgeable about Felix's potential and path as the others, or probably even more...But it still didn't change his first decision that Felix would never reach those beings' level.

Though, this development somewhat changed everything.

"Remember the bit of space left in your human bloodline? While it can't fit the DNA of another bloodline without causing it to crumble, I did my research and found a method to take advantage of it."

"How?" Felix asked with an eager tone.

"I didn't find a method to add another bloodline, but I did find a way to empty some room for a new bloodline to be added." Lady Sphinx shared, "The only thing you need to do is choose a bloodline and I will rearrange your DNA to remove the related genome sequences related to it, which will give you back some space for a new and complete bloodline."

"Remove a bloodline?" Felix was left stunned.

He never expected that it was possible to even do anything about an already etched ability in his human bloodline since the change was considered permanent.

Don't even mention replacing one of the bloodlines that were a big part of his journey.

"This is the only way forward if you desired to add a new bloodline." Lady Sphinx said, "Otherwise, you should focus on your breakthrough to the origin realm."

"That's really a tough decision to make." Thor remarked.

""Can we know more details?" Asna asked with a serious tone.

"Because I will be breaking the chosen's ability genome sequences to create enough space, you will be losing it completely in addition to any mutation related to that bloodline. Obviously, all the enhancements obtained due to the etching process will also be gone plus any indirect caused effect in your bloodline path." Lady Sphinx disclosed, ""This means it's more favorable to choose the earliest bloodlines to minimize the negatives."

While Lady Sphinx made it sound too simple, Felix and the others knew that it was nowhere near that.

Choosing the earliest bloodlines to remove such as Jurmi's, Thor's, Lady Sphinx, and even Khoas' bloodlines implied getting rid of their replacement enhancements.

Since these enhancements were nowhere close to reaching their full potential like Felix's latest bloodlines due to his body's limitation being too sh*tty at the start, he wouldn't lose too much.

However, Jormungandr's Size Manipulation couldn't be given up as it would be one of Felix's greatest weapons in celestial battles.

Lady Sphinx's Truth Vision was also too important to be given up on as it was one of the best ultimate abilities a primogenitor could own.

Lady Sphinx had shown just a bit of its true danger when she used Quantum Invasion against Lord Heatiaz.

Though, Thor and Khaos' bloodlines weren't of the same importance due to the abilities etched.

"Will it be possible to hit a deity level with another bloodline replacement even though I will be losing a great deal of power?" Felix asked.

The choice was extremely difficult to make and if going through all of this and he wouldn't hit a deity level, he would rather not commit to it.

"If we assumed that you will lose 50k more or less due to your bloodline replacement affecting your overall strength in general, you will be at 750k more or less. With a new bloodline added to the mix while your body's limitation is at this level, you should be hitting 950k minimum since the last 100k BF is much more difficult to push through."

"I understand." Although it sounded weird that Felix would be getting a 200k BF increase more or less just like in his previous replacement, he understood that the final 100k was special.

The fact that it would be possible to get at least 50k closed in it was already something worth celebrating.

"In the case of people, this remaining 50k should be unbridgeable, but with your devourer and dragon marks providing you with a flat increase unaffected by your current body limitation, you will be able to push through it easily." Lady Sphinx said, "So, there is an extremely high chance of becoming a deity without needing the insane enhancement from the origin realm."

"You should go for it even if it meant choosing my bloodline to remove." Thor stated with a serious tone, "You must take advantage of those opportunities as you won't be finding any after you hit deity level."

"He is right." Jormungandr supported, "It's not a choice anymore of whether you should do it or not, it's a choice of what bloodline you should be replacing."

"I can see that.." Felix showed a bitter smile.

Chapter 1315 Two Options Left.

Felix was too rational to give up on this opportunity to do a big loyal gesture to the tenants by keeping their bloodlines...Though, this didn't mean that he was loving the predicament he was put in.

"I don't know, void immunity is a must while lightning-quick reflexes helped me get an edge in battles and also during potion making."

Felix seemed distressed as the choice wasn't easy to make in the slightest.

"You should consider my bloodline too." Carbuncle volunteered himself with a lazy tone, "You aren't making the best out of my ultimate ability as it doesn't fit with your fighting style in the slightest."

"Elder..."

Felix wanted to retort but he found out that he was absolutely right.

While Crystallization Beam was an amazing ultimate ability on its own since it could crystalize solid, liquid, and even gasses to a desired gemstone, it didn't fit his new fighting style.

After all, why bother to crystalize something when you could just absolutely demolish it?

But, in the hands of Carbuncle, he could crystalize entire planets and even stars and manipulate them!!

"But, if I choose your bloodline, I will be losing root gemstone and a much more considerable strength reduction than what was calculated."

Felix wasn't too convinced yet as it felt like he would be losing too much.

If he wasn't certain that his gemstone manipulation would remain, he wouldn't have bothered to consider this option.

After all, gemstone manipulation was related to his gemstone affinity and not the bloodline itself.

"Well, bestowing life upon your golems isn't too useful at your current stage." Asna shrugged her shoulders, "Though the strength reduction can be a problem."

"A big problem." Lady Sphinx said, "You might even not make it to 900K as you will possibly lose 100k overall strength boost at once."

As the fifth bloodline used, it sure boosted Felix's strength by quite a significant amount when considering the overall enhancement.

The overall enhancement referred to new limitations Felix's body possessed after the replacement, which enabled him to get even stronger.

If it was as simple as removing the known base increase, there wouldn't be much of a problem.

"Even if you aren't using crystallization often, there will be a day when you will need it. I always told you to cherish those ultimate abilities as you won't be able to create one unless you invested hundreds of millions of your time." Thor declared with a convinced tone, "The best decision is clearly to replace my bloodline."

"Master?" Felix was taken aback.

"Don't look at me that way." Thor chuckled, "You have etched nothing but a mere passive that you can easily master on your own in the next centuries if you put your mind to it...It's not even an advanced ability."

Thor had a point here as Lightning Quick Reflexes passive was amazing alright when Felix first learned it.

But now that his reflexes and thinking process was getting closer to a deity level, even if he used it, it wouldn't give him too much of an edge due to his reaction speed already nearing its limit.

After all, anything beyond the limit meant having the ability to predict the future instead of reacting to the present.

As for using it for potions concoction? His normal reaction speed already enabled him to be faster than the dark reaction speed in every concoction process.

"But, if I replaced your bloodline, I will be losing your mutation as well."

Felix sought to keep this mutation in the first place, which was one of the major reasons why he had chosen this passive instead of lightning transmutation.

"My mutation is amazing if you are purely a lightning elemental since you will be able to absorb your own attacks and use them as fuel again, but that's clearly far from the case with you." Thor reasoned with a faint smile.

Felix's tongue was caught again as he realized that he had indeed stopped relying on it lately because he always had better options to handle his enemies.

Felix would never make it harder for him just to use an 'ability' or a 'mutation'.

"It still feels weird to replace Thor's bloodline as he is your master." Asna was on Felix's side in this matter.

She had no problems with replacing Carbuncle or Khaos' bloodlines since they weren't really that close to Felix or participated as much in his development.

Khaos was literally nonexistent while Carbuncle simply couldn't be bothered as he was always stoned.

"How about Khaos' bloodline?" Asna suggested, "I think you can afford to lose your void immunity at the moment since you have destruction immunity, void suit, and other alternatives to protect yourself from void energy."

"True." Felix soon frowned, "But, it will be a painful experience if I ever entered a void realm without my suit."

Felix had already tested if his destruction immunity could protect him from void energy and other harmful substances in the UVR.

He did so by removing his void immunity. The results were pretty interesting as he found out that the void energy could not destroy his body, but the pain of the process remained.

It was like void energy was trying to disintegrate him and reach total destruction of his body, but his immunity was actively stopping it.

In other words, it wasn't really an immunity to void energy but it was enough to let him remain alive.

"I suggest that you drop this choice." Lady Sphinx said before Felix could make a decision.

"Hmm, why?"

"During my research, I have found out that it's possible to replace void immunity with a void domain without having nasty side effects like the last time." Lady Sphinx shared, "Since a void domain makes anything inside of it utterly destroyed in the blink of an eye just like a destruction domain, it means that your destruction immunity will act the same as void immunity when you activate it. In other words, there is no need to have both void immunity and void domain together, which made the original problem get solved much easier."

Originally, Lady Sphinx had given up on adding a void domain in Felix's arsenal before he reached origin realm since nothing she did work.

However, with the destruction immunity being added to the mix and three centuries of researching and perfecting Felix's

1% human bloodline, she found out that it was more than possible to replace an etched ability with another as long as they belonged to the same bloodline!

This was something that even the cultivation system owners had absolutely no idea if it was possible!

"So, you are telling him that he needs to keep his void immunity so it can be replaced later on with void domain?" Asna asked for confirmation.

Lady Sphinx nodded.

"Void domain...It's been really a long while." Felix could not help but get somewhat excited at the news.

Others might easily forget how dominant the void domain was but Felix never forgot a single moment when he had it!

It was simply one of the scariest abilities in the universe and even when he used it at a low level in its weakened state, he terrorized his enemies!

Now, there was finally a real chance of it coming back and Felix would be foolish to give up on it!

Soon, his stimulation returned to rock bottom after he realized that only two potential choices remained...Thor's Bloodline and Carbuncle's Bloodline.

When Lady Sphinx noticed that Felix was having trouble making a decision, she shared, "There is no need to rush in your decision as you won't be replacing your bloodline anytime soon."

"You are right." Felix relaxed his tense shoulders, planning to leave this problem to his future self.

After all, even if he wanted to replace his bloodline right now, he couldn't do it because of one person...Lord Shiva!

As long as Lord Shiva wasn't convinced that Felix was worthy to receive his destruction manipulation, he wouldn't hand it to him.

This meant Felix would be forced to let ceterah destruction immunity instead of his powerful ultimate ability.

Felix had no intentions of losing out on destruction manipulation.

'He wants the same thing as me, the death of those beings.'

Felix narrowed his eyes in focus as he eyed Lord Shiva who was sunbathing in front of his house with sunglasses on.

'If this means I have to go the extra mile to show him my worthiness, then so be it.'

Chapter 1316 One Year Of Peace.

It didn't take Felix long before he got accustomed to his new environment and improve his lightning manipulation in addition to mastering new abilities and even restarting his training on the advanced ability, lightning transmutation.

Years gone by and before long a couple of decades were concluded...Meanwhile, barely a few months passed on the outside and the war was still in its preparation stage as neither party seemed interested in making the first move anytime soon.

While Felix was seeing an insane level of improvement in his lightning manipulation, the same couldn't be said about Noah.

"You are nearing your body's limitation and it will be getting harder and harder for you to get stronger just by a little."

Fenrir shared with an indifferent tone as he eyed his student who was huffing with great difficulty while lying on the ground in his werewolf form.

"..." Noah remained quiet and kept staring at the starry sky.

He didn't need his master to tell him this as he could feel it on his own in the past decades.

Werewolves' cultivation system merely helped the user to reach his body's limitations unlike replacement enhancements and other boosting methods that actually improve the limitation as well.

When Noah became an origin bloodliner, his limitation became capped at around 800k more or less and after all of his hard work in this galaxy, he was now at 695k BF after his latest test.

After all, he was considered a semi-primogenitor and his limitation should bring honor to that title.

However, because he had already entered the origin realm and could be considered reaching his body's full potential, he understood that it would be close to impossible to get stronger than 800k unless he received a miracle.

Right now, he was actually struggling to even hit the 800k mark since it was merely his new limitation, but it didn't mean that it was easy to reach it.

"You have to find much tougher opponents to defeat to keep ironing your muscles. You have already cleared out the north pole from any worthy challenges." Fenrir said calmly, "It's time to leave the planet and seek new challenges."

Noah nodded in agreement...He had spent close to two thousand years on this planet and mostly at the north pole, making him memorize every snowflake on this continent.

Since both of them hated nonsense and wasting time, they announced their departure to Elder Strauvis and received recommendations to other planets with much more powerful and monstrous creatures.

Miss Monaka gave them permission to go for it as she had already dropped her suspicion of Felix's party and gave them the freedom to do as they pleased.

'Sphinx, I need your help.' Fenrir requested telepathically as he sat next to her in Felix's consciousness space.

"Hmm, let me guess." Lady Sphinx replied calmly as she continued reading her book, "You want me to find a method for your student to have a shot at becoming a deity."

'Yes.' Fenrir narrowed his eyes, 'When he reaches his limit, I am certain he will do something dumb to seek out new ways to increase his strength.'

'My apologies, but I have already given it a go and found out that there is really nothing to be done.' Lady Sphinx shook her head, 'His DNA is considered complete and perfect now that he is at the origin realm. Even if I want to mess with it, I will just make his situation worse.'

Lady Sphinx wasn't a miracle worker even if she seemed like it.

All experiments that she ran on Felix succeeded only because he still had room for improvement and his potential had yet to be tapped completely.

If he was also in the origin realm, she would have never touched his DNA.

'Is there really no other way?'

"Your boy's foundation was too weak, resulting in the final building not having that many floors. I can't do anything to add more floors without causing the entire building to collapse."

'I see...' Fenrir thought about it for a moment before adding, 'What if he found something that can break his limitation?'

'Like what?'

'I don't know, a heart, a bloodline, or anything.'

'Hearts and bloodlines won't work since his DNA is perfect as I said.' Lady Sphinx shook her head.

'We just have to find another method then.'

Although Fenrir knew that it would take a miracle for Noah to reach a deity level unlike Felix who could do it anytime he wanted as long as he breakthrough the origin realm, he still had no plans to give up.

He knew that his student wouldn't take no for an answer and would never give up on seeking new ways to get stronger, so he might as well help him out.

'Good luck, you will need it.' Lady Sphinx wished as she glanced at his disappearing back.

?KK Time went by swiftly and in no time, an entire year had gone by ever since the Battle of Tartarus ended...

The peace that had lasted for an entire year and it seemed to be on the verge of being broken.

The SGAlliance had finally prepared a much bigger army capable of attacking all seven demon realms at once while ensuring that their foundation in Tartarus was unshakable!

Though, their subtle final preparation hadn't gone unnoticed by the demons.

Inside a smoke-scented chamber buzzed with a palpable energy, the kind that sent shivers crawling up the spine of any mortal who dared come close, seven seats could be seen circling the table.

Each throne bespoke the unique nature of its occupant, a testament to their power, their proclivity, and their place in this sinister hierarchy.

This time, all seven princes were attending the meeting.

"The war is about to start for real and we have only one chance of winning without losing all of our territories in the process." Prince Satan remarked coldly, "So, respect your role in the plan, and don't f*ck it up."

"Speak for yourself." Prince Beelzebub spoke with a suppressed irked tone.

He was the biggest loser out of this war for now as he had lost all of his territories and was left with nothing but the capital.

"Stop whining already, when we win this war we will have more territories in hand, we will be giving them out for free."

Prince Belphegor said with a glint in his eyes.

After everything they had seen in the UVR, the princes were more eager and excited than ever.

More territories being available beyond the eternal darkness was already great news for them.

The fact that there were an unfathomable number of races on the other side made them feel like they were living in a closed-shut well.

"Don't get too excited, our hopes to win this war lays heavily on Lucifer succeeding in what he claims." Prince Mammon eyed Lucifer with a solemn expression.

When they heard so, everyone turned to look at Lucifer with the same expression.

Lucifer didn't seem to care about them as he had his eyes closed shut, appearing like he was meditating.

When they saw him like this, all of them had irritated looks.

'He is doing it again.'

'Is he actively trying to piss us off?'

'Arrogant prick.'

Ever since Lucifer had returned from his seclusion, he never bothered to say more than two words out loud and spent the entire time meditating just like he was before the darkness well.

If it was not for them needing his supermassive demon army, they would have already given him crap for his attitude.

Meanwhile, Lucifer hadn't heard a single thing ever since he sat on the chair.

"The day is getting nearer and nearer...The day of my ascension.'

He just kept murmuring those statements in his mind while envisioning Felix's face.

This was the only thing that mattered to him as he couldn't care less even if all the demons in the universe were slaughtered if it meant fulfilling his motive.

The six princes had no clue that they're merely pawns in his plan as they thought that he had returned to protect the demon realms...

"Are we all set?" Commander Nethreal inquired with a stern tone.

He was standing in the mothership's cockpit, overseeing the super universal army he had prepared for this very moment.

"All generals have reported back their readiness." His subordinate reported.

Commander Nethreal narrowed his eyes coldly as he uttered, "Let's start the second round and show them what we truly are made of."

As he said so, the gigantic mothership began moving forward in the direction of more than twenty lined-up wormholes waiting for the super space fleet army.

The grandeur of the armada was reflected in the cold void of space, an endless parade of steel and shimmering energy that stretched on as far as the eye could see!

A magnificent spectacle of formidable military might, it boasted dreadnoughts, battlecruisers, frigates, destroyers, fighters, and carriers, all teeming with advanced AI drones and elite starfighter pilots.

If this wasn't enough to showcase the seriousness of the SGAlliance, there were seven planet destroyer weapons at the very back of the formations!

Each planet destroyer was going to be sent to a different realm and show those demons the true might of the alliance!

"This's going to be fun." Felix commentated with a faint smile as he watched the march while chewing popcorn.

Chapter 1317 The War For The Universe. I

Through the swirling vortices, the SGAlliance Super Spacefleet emerges, a mighty leviathan of glittering vessels, stretching far beyond sight.

At the forefront was the Mothership, its vast form dwarfing nearby stars.

Commander Nethrael activated the fleet-wide comm system.

"All wings, engage FTL drive and proceed to your assigned demon realms. Let's bring peace back to our universe."

On his command, the already devised fleet charged in perfect formations toward the nearest demonic planets, wanting to conquer the demon realms in a slow but steady manner.

Since the princes couldn't leave their core territories unprotected, knowing that the SGAlliance was capable of creating wormholes connecting the two sides, they left most of those bordering planets without reinforcement.

This caused them to fall down in the blink of an eye as the demons residing in them had absolutely no chance against their forceful power.

This overwhelming wide invasion hadn't gone unnoticed by the princes.

"It has begun." Prince Satan said with narrowed eyes.

"All we have to do now is wait." Prince Belphegor said.

"Did Lucifer make his move?"

"Probably."

Everyone stared at the empty throne of Lucifer, knowing that the entire war's fate relied on him heavily.

...

The tranquility of the cosmic wilderness was shattered by a terrifying spectacle. The space-time fabric trembled, shivered, and then began to distort. Enormous monstrous demonic worms, beings of colossal size and nightmarish design, surged from the dark void.

Their gaping maws exuded an eldritch energy that bent the cosmos to their will.

Behind them, space twisted and contorted, forming gaping wormholes.

The portals resonated with an ominous hum, a dissonant chorus echoing across the stars, announcing the forthcoming horror.

From within the tumultuous maw of each wormhole, a terrifying force started to pour forth. Armies of demons, a horrifying swarm of chaos and destruction, marched out onto the stage of the cosmos!

And there, hovering above them all, a figure of supreme terror, the Demon King Lucifer. His menacing silhouette was backlit by the dread glow of the wormholes...His eyes, reflecting a galaxy of suffering were focused with an indifferent intent.

"Corrupt everything and anything."

Lucifer ordered under the diabolical cheers of his demonic army that seemed to be stretching for eternity...Their destination? The SGAlliance's first-ever base on the other side, all the planets in the Revria N1 system!

"General Martha! We are being invaded from all sides by a flood of demons!"

Lucifer's sudden assault hadn't gone unnoticed as all radars, motion detectors, and even cameras had picked them up the moment they appeared in the Revria N1 system.

"Sh*t, were they waiting until we sent away most of our armies?!"

General Martha, the one responsible for the protection of the solar system, showed a hardened expression at the horrific sight of the demon army.

There were at least a million space monsters mixed with lesser demons riding on their backs and even multiple Leviathans were seen following them from the back!

Before General Martha could order anything, she knew that such a matter had to be reported to the leaders.

"With such a large army attacking our base, their demon realms must have been left unprotected...Did they give up on them?" Emperor Lokhil remarked.

"What's there to give?" Queen Alfreda frowned, "They knew that it would be impossible for them to defend most of their territories against our armies' speed and power."

"So, instead of just waiting for us to reach their capital like the last time, they have decided to bring the fight to our doorstep?" Queen Allura reasoned.

"This will make them ensure that we either send back most of the reinforcement to defend the Revria N1 system or take advantage of the opportunity to continue our conquest, but end up giving up it." High Chietain Lokaka praised with a faint scoff, "Pretty smart of them, I give them that."

"If we made most of our troops return, we will be falling into their trap and forcefully fight against their strongest army." Emperor Lokhil gritted his teeth, "We will be suffering much more casualties in this manner."

From a rational and strategic standpoint, the best decision to make was to give up on Revria N1 and accelerate the conquest of the seven demon realm now that their territories were left unguarded.

It would be one solar system traded for seven demon realms'...It was a no-brainer decision.

However, this was the SGAlliance, the strongest force in the entire universe...There was absolutely no way they would take the easy way and give the demons the satisfaction of conquering their first base and killing most of their people.

The entire Revria N1 system was now heavily populated and could be considered an integral part of the alliance due to it being the center of the connecting bridge between the two sides.

Although the SGAlliance could create another bridge, they still couldn't give up on the Revria N1 system due to Luminaris being an alliance member and they had to protect them and their planet.

"Close the bridge to avoid any demon sneaking into our universe and call back the conquest." Felix ordered calmly after waiting for everyone's input.

"But, the plan..."

"Plans can change, people's lives can't return." Felix clarified with a flat tone, "Plus if we took down this demon army, the seven demon realms will be ours without needing too much effort."

In Felix's eyes, the seven demon realms would go nowhere and they could always conquer it when they take down this massive demon army.

"He is right, this army must be the last hail mary of the demons, taking it down translate to winning the war." Queen Alfreda frowned, "Although, the demon princes will still be a massive headache to us with their immortality."

"We don't know if the princes have come along with the army or not." Queen Allura added.

None of them wanted to repeat what happened the last time the six princes made a move personally on them.

"We have the best of the best in our army this time." High Chieftain Lokaka sneered, "I dare them to attack us personally."

High Chieftain Lokaka wasn't saying this to sound cocky as the SGAlliance had really sent their strongest fighters to hold down the demon princes.

High Chieftain Lokaka, The Ruiner, The dragon clan heads, most of the top ten Hive Knight Guards, the high elves' royal family's guardians, and many more inner circle leaders, such as Ruler Hogan.

In their minds, with this kind of setup, it would be near impossible for them to get defeated by the demon princes!

'Something smells fishy here...Why didn't they wait until our army got too involved in the conquest before making their move? It's like they wanted us to pull back our army and fight it.' Felix thought to himself.

Unbeknownst to Felix, this was exactly what Lucifer desired.

...

A couple of hours later...

Across the expanse of the Revria N1 system, the celestial ballet of war was unfolding.

The SGAlliance fleets, guardians of the interstellar democracy, were locked in battle with the most vicious and merciless race in the universe, the demons.

Since the demon army entered the Revria N1 system from different directions, it resulted in hundreds of epic separated battles.

Even though the demon army consisted of more than a million space monsters and lesser demons riding them, the SGAlliance troops were holding strong, as solar flares provided the backdrop to their savage ballet while waves of charged particles painted the battlefield with hues of violent beauty!

Asteroids became collateral damage, shattered by the unfathomable energy unleashed. Comets crossed the battlefield like silent observers, their icy trails seeming to weep for the inevitable losses of this cosmic conflict.

"Three Leviathans are approaching Gorrana. Do I have permission to use the planet destroyer weapon or the Celestial Sun Burner weapon to slay them?" Commander Nethrael asked as he addressed the leaders.

"There is no point in hiding our strongest weapons at this stage." Queen Alfreda said as she looked at her peers, "I suggest we use them to eliminate those behemoths once and for all."

"Seconded."

"Agreed."

No one rejected the proposal and Commander Nethrael quickly released the order for his subordinates to aim the planet destroyer weapons at those three Leviathans.

Similar to the one used by Manananggal, the enormous rectangle-shaped smooth silver weapons pointed their enormous circular deep dent at the Leviathans.

The first planet destroyer, "Perseus," hummed to life. A blinding white light gathered at its apex, the air around it distorting with the sheer magnitude of gathering energy.

The light solidified into a coherent beam, then, with a thunderous, reality-rending roar, the Omega White Beam erupted towards the nearest Leviathan!!

The beam met the monstrous entity with cataclysmic force. The space around the impact point warped, twisting with the violent interplay of energies.

The leviathan roared in pain, a soundless vibration resonating through the fabric of space, as a part of its immense form disintegrated into stardust!!

It was utterly erased from existence!

"Dear god..."

Queen Danika and her people have left with mouths wide open and pale complexities as they had witnessed this scene from the surface of their planet in vivid detail!

Before they could wake up from their daze, the second weapon, "Theseus," discharged its beam.

It sliced through the cosmic void, a spear of radiant destruction, striking the second leviathan!

The creature recoiled, its shriek vibrating the hulls of the nearby ships.

It flailed in tortured agony, its miasma burning off under the relentless onslaught of the Omega White Beam until it was no more than a fading echo of the terror it once embodied!

Almost simultaneously, the third planet destroyer, "Orion," fired, not giving the demons or the Leviathan even a moment to react.

The beam pierced the void, an arrow of blinding luminosity, and impaled the final Leviathan while it was just about to use gravitational waves as a barrier.

It thrashed, tendrils writhing, scales flickering erratically in the light of its impending doom.

Then, with a final, resonating throb of space-time, the last Leviathan evaporated into the cosmic ether.

In the aftermath, the silent void bore witness to the finality of the Omega White Beams.

The leviathans, once the harbingers of annihilation, were now nothing more than fading embers against the backdrop of infinity...

The nearby demons were left with hearts beating out of their chests, incapable of believing what their eyes had just fed them.

Woaaaah!! Clap Clap Clap!!...

On the other side, the SGAlliance's troops' morals were off the roof as even those horrific Leviathans were proved to be nothing before their weapons, don't even mention the rest of the demons!

As Felix was watching this spectacle scene with a look of discomfort as it reminded him of what apocalyptic scene Earth went through, his weakened senses didn't pick up the change of air behind him.

"A cool piece of tech you have there."

However, when he heard this cool-toned statement near his ears, he sprung up from his chair reflexively before turning around with a cold expression.

"You?!"

When he turned around, his cold expression was replaced by a stunned look.

"We finally meet, my destined other half."

Lucifer uttered with a flat tone but the creepy glimmer of excitement in his eyes couldn't be hidden!

Chapter 1318 The War For The Universe. II

'A foreigner has been detected. Do I have permission to take him down?' Queen Ai asked monotonously as she pointed multiple plasma defensive weapons at Lucifer.

'No need.'

Felix ordered for the weapons to be pulled back...Then, he sized up Lucifer from the bottom of his head with an intrigued expression.

"The resemblance is even more uncanny face to face."

Felix commentated as he began walking around Lucifer and even bringing his face close to him, appearing like he had not an ounce of fear for his safety.

It was understandable as he was a mere sand clone and if Lucifer wanted, he could have killed him with a mere sneeze.

'Ask him of his reason for coming here.' Asna said with an interested tone, 'He also mentioned something about his destined other half.'

Just as Felix wanted to voice his question, Lucifer walked past him and sat on the captain's chair in the cockpit.

He looked at the front window that was reflecting the nearest chaotic battlefield between demons and the alliance's fleets.

"I have to say that I am fairly disappointed that you have come here with a mere clone." Lucifer sighed, "I have dreamed of this day for a very, very long time, and as much as I am not a romantic type, I would have loved for our first meeting to be perfect."

" ... "

"..."

"..."

Felix's tenants were left glancing at the sky speechlessly.

"Destined other half, waiting for a long time, romantic meeting..." Felix's eyelids twitched, "Brother, I don't swing that way."

"Swing where?" Lucifer knitted his eyebrows in confusion.

"...Just forget it." Felix sat next to him and asked with a solemn tone, "Now, are you planning to tell me what are you doing here?"

In Felix's eyes, all of the things that Lucifer had mentioned were nothing but useless blabber and he had no intentions of believing them.

"I came to persuade you to meet me with your main consciousness. You see, the fate of the universe kinda depends on it." Lucifer confessed casually.

"Enough of being cryptic and come clean." Felix got irritated as he felt that Lucifer was messing with him.

The fate of the universe depended on their meeting? It sounded like a joke to anyone.

'He is being honest.' Lady Sphinx shared with a curious tone.

She was already intrigued with Lucifer and Felix looking alike and now that the situation had developed this way and Lucifer was using such big words, she could smell secrets revolving around their 'coincidental resemblance'.

'Honest, but how can that be?' Felix frowned.

Although he was still skeptical, Felix decided to play along this time.

"Mind clarifying?"

"Unfortunately, that's a conversation that can be had only if we met face to face."
Lucifer shook his head.

'He invaded my spaceship and started spewing nonsense and now that I asked him to clarify, he refuses?' Felix's upper lip twitched. 'Is he hit in the head?'

"I know what you are thinking and I promise you that the truth will blow your mind."
Lucifer smiled, "So, what do you say?"

"Say what?"

"Will you meet me?"

"No."

"Why not?"

"I am busy."

"How can you be busy when I just told you that the universe's fate depends on us?"

"I am not interested in your fantasy...Universe's fate? Tsk, bold words from a mere demon. Your confidence and pride sure know no bounds, I give you that." Felix sneered.

Although his master ensured him that Lucifer wasn't lying, that didn't mean Lucifer couldn't be convinced in his own fantasy and believe it as the truth.

Something as the universe's fate was way above a demon's payday.

"I guess you don't believe me, huh?" Lucifer shrugged his shoulders, "Since you have no intentions of meeting me peacefully, you give me no other option."

"What do you mean?"

"You will understand soon...Look there." Lucifer pointed his finger at the nearest chaotic space battlefield and suddenly uttered, "Wicked Emanation."

The space battlefield lay engulfed in chaos as the forces clashed, ships blazing and soldiers fighting fiercely. Above the carnage, dark red storm clouds swirled ominously, crackling with malevolent energy.

Suddenly, a deafening roar echoed through the void, sending chills down the spines of both the living and the machines of war.

From the depths of the cosmic abyss, a massive crimson-red mist materialized, billowing forth with an ethereal force!

Its tendrils snaked through the vacuum, eclipsing the stars with its malevolence. As it descended upon the battlefield a foreboding sense of doom washed over all who witnessed its arrival.

"Is that...Impossible."

Felix's eyes widened in shock at the sight of the mist advancing like a relentless sandstorm, its scarlet hue flickering with an otherworldly glow.

As it swept across the battlefield, the once pristine metallic structures corroded and crumbled, consumed by its wicked influence...What's worse? Soldiers in the path of the mist writhed in agony as their flesh blackened, and their eyes glowed with an unholy red.

The demons of the mist materialized grotesque and twisted creatures from the darkest realms of existence. Their eyes burned with a malevolent fire, and their twisted forms exuded an aura of pure evil.

With unearthly screeches, they descended upon both sides of the conflict, turning friend and foe alike into mindless instruments of destruction...

The once-organized battle formations dissolved into chaos as soldiers succumbed to the demonic influence.

Their weapons turned against their former comrades, tearing through ranks with terrifying efficiency. The crimson mist seemed to empower the demons, their strength growing with each life claimed by their unholy assault.

Amidst the chaos, the remaining soldiers fought desperately to resist the encroaching malevolence. But the mist was unyielding, seeping into every crevice, corrupting even the strongest wills. Fear and despair spread like wildfire, threatening to consume the battlefield entirely.

Those few who managed to escape the immediate grasp of the mist clung to their diminishing hope, rallying together against the demonic onslaught.

Even though Felix wasn't there, his soul could hear the sound of desperate cries and defiant roars echoing through the now blood-red haze.

In less than a minute, the once chaotic battlefield with thousands of spaceships was no more...

Ring Ring Ring...

Felix's bracelet rang like crazy, disrupting the silence in the cockpit...Felix didn't need to pick up the call to know what it would be about.

With murderous cold eyes and fists tightened until his fingers were about to penetrate his palms, Felix 'calmly' silenced his bracelet and turned to look at Lucifer.

"What did you just do." He asked with a suppressed tone.

"Give you some motivation to take my words seriously." Lucifer replied indifferently, "You see, the only reason I haven't already ended this war and demonized your

precious people is because of you. I wanted us to handle this as privately as possible, but you are twisting my arms with your stubbornness."

"Is that your response?" Felix said with bloodshot eyes.

While the situation in the cockpit was peaceful and calm, Felix knew that more than ten thousand soldiers hadn't just met their fate, but even worse, they were demonized for eternity, taking away even the dignity of having at least an honorable soldier's death.

To make matters worse, he saw them getting picked up by other lesser demons on their space monsters and taking them to another battlefield to fight their own people!

This truly had pissed off Felix more than anything, especially when the culprit was sitting next to him and continuing to spew such confusing crap.

'Nimo, lock him inside the void realm but don't kill him!'

So, he ordered Nimo through his other wisp of consciousness inside Nimo's mind, having absolutely no intentions of continuing the discussion with this madman.

Eee Eee!

Obedient as ever, Nimo launched solid void chains from multiple small void rifts appearing around Lucifer.

The chains went through the captain's chair and connected themselves with Lucifer's limbs, causing him to get captured.

Then, he was dragged inside a hard void prison cell that was inside the void realm through a rift before closing it down.

All of this happened in less than a split second, making it impossible for even Felix to see through the whole capturing process.

Eee Eee!

Nimo popped off on Felix's lap with a wide cute grin, clearly asking for praise over his work.

Felix patted him on the head while having a cold expression.

'This might not be enough to kill him, but it will keep him away from the war for a w..'

"What kind of creature is that? Why does it have a slightly familiar feeling with mother?"

Alas, Lucifer interrupted him yet again from the back with an intrigued expression.

When Felix turned around and saw that he hadn't lost anything, he didn't know what to think anymore.

"How?"

Chapter 1319 The War For The Universe. III

Eee Eee?

Even Nimo was confused as he was certain that he had imprisoned Lucifer in his void cell, but after looking at it again, he found out that it was empty!

"Save us the trouble and just sit down." Lucifer said, "I can't be killed or trapped regardless of what you do."

'How did he do that? I thought demon princes need some of their DNA and plenty of evil energy to revive themselves?' Asna inquired.

Felix planned to capture Lucifer in the void realm instead of killing him, knowing that he would be revived somewhere else if he did.

But, he didn't expect that he would escape from another dimension without raising a single alarm!

"He must have a bit of evil energy and DNA in the cockpit, enabling him to get revived.' Felix reasoned with a solemn expression as he stared at the nonchalant Lucifer, 'This is the only explanation available.'

Eee Eee?

Nimo asked for permission to end Lucifer's life this time with his own measures and Felix allowed him to go all out.

Nimo showed an evil diabolical grin as his eyes turned crimson while staring at Lucifer.

Void particles had made their insidious ingress into his form, a horrifying invasion, invisible to the eye yet felt all too keenly.

They began consuming him, as a wave of discomfort cascaded through his powerful physique.

The initial unease turned to pain, a gnawing sensation that surged into every corner of his being, leaving no cell untouched!

He was being eaten from the inside out as Nimo had used his void laws to create void particles straightaway within Lucifer's cells!

If it was the void element manipulation, this would be impossible as there were rules and laws that had to be respected.

But when it came to laws themselves? It was more than possible as Nimo was literally able to break those laws of void and could create them whenever and wherever he desired.

"Void Laws...How can it be...You..."

Before Lucifer could finish his sentence, his entire body was erased from existence, leaving absolutely not a single particle of his DNA behind.

"Good job." Felix praised Nimo. "It will be impossible for that bastard to appear near this area again unless he left his DNA around."

Felix had no plans to stay in the same place and check out if he was right or not... Alas, just as he was about to control his spaceship to take off into the distance, a sudden pressuring aura befell Felix, causing him to remain frozen in his place.

Lucifer manifested in front of Felix from a tiny crimson particle, leaving him unable to take his eyes off the process.

"Enough is enough." Lucifer uttered with an icy tone the moment his form was fully created.

This time even Felix's masters were taken back as his revival made absolutely no sense in their eyes.

'It's too fast, way too fast to be realistic...Not even Manananggal could be revived this quickly.' Thor commentated with a serious tone.

'He wasn't making sense from the get-go.' Jermungandr remarked.

The tenants approved of his take immediately.

Lucifer's ability to create and cover an entire space battlefield with evil energy from such a long distance was already something that should be in the realm of primogenitors.

Now, he showed them that he could get revived without requiring DNA or a respectable amount of evil energy and do it in less than a split second. It was normal to catch their attention.

"I am done wasting time with you." Lucifer eyed Felix coldly and asked one last time, "Are you going to meet me or not?"

After everything that Lucifer had shown, even if Felix wasn't in the Elementals Galaxy and wanted to meet him, he would think deeply about it.

However, after Lucifer had demonized an entire battlefield in less than a minute, Felix understood that if he didn't give him an answer that would please him, he would take it on the SGAlliance's army.

"Alright, I will meet you." Felix paused for a moment before adding with a serious tone, "But, I decide the time and location."

"Speak."

"Five Decades from now and the location is your capital planet. But, you must not participate in the war."

Felix disclosed his condition even though he still had no clue what the hell Lucifer wanted with him.

But at that moment in time, Felix wouldn't care too much as he would be strong enough to fight even primogenitors.

Five decades translated to five thousand years, which was enough time for him to master plenty of new stuff while also ascending to a deity.

"Five decades?" Lucifer sneered, "You have a month, nothing more, nothing less."

"A month?" Felix's expression turned ugly.

He barely finished a year in the Elementals Galaxy and now he was asked to leave it right away?

Felix just couldn't accept the deal as it would literally ruin his entire future and there would be no more chances of entering the galaxy ever again.

'You must not do it! Thor frowned, 'Even if you accepted the deal and met with him after a month, it would be too dangerous. I have a feeling that this demon has somehow transcended to a deity level.

'A deity level? That can't be right?' Felix was stunned.

Although Lucifer had demonstrated an uncanny level of strength that made his brothers look like lesser demons, Felix still didn't put a deity label on him.

After all, being a deity was more than just manipulation range and strength.

Use Nimo's spiritual pressure to confirm it. Elder Kraken suggested.

Felix did as he was told, knowing that Nimo's current spiritual pressure was on par with primogenitors due to being separate from his stronger half.

If they were together, he would have had a unigin spiritual pressure that was capable of pressuring even primogenitors.

Eee Eee!

After Nimo released his spiritual pressure on Lucifer and it didn't work on him in the slightest, it made Felix's heart skip a beat and his complexion turn paler.

Even the tenants were startled after receiving confirmation of their doubts.

"I guess you are still not taking me seriously." Lucifer stood up and said with a cold tone, "Don't bother coming to me I will be finding you myself and taking your weird pet with me."

The moment he finished speaking, Lucifer disappeared from the cockpit.

"This can't be good." Asna commented.

"An unkillable furious deity-level demon in a war between mortals?! No sh*t!"

Felix didn't let his emotions get the best of him as he knew that Lucifer would most definitely do whatever it took to meet with him!

The easiest method was clearly forcing Felix out by punishing his people!

"Commander Nethrael! Evacuate all the people from Revia N1 and order a mass retreat!" Felix shouted with an agitated tone.

"Grand Supreme, I can't do..." Commander Nethrael was stunned.

"I have no time to explain, just do it!!"

"As you command."

Although Commander Nethrael needed such an important order to be confirmed through the inner circle leaders beforehand, he ignored the protocol and went for it.

In his eyes, if there was something capable of freaking out even the Grand Supreme, then he should be horrified.

Just as he was about to announce the order, his subordinate reported with a shocked tone, "Commander! A demon has invaded the mothership...He oddly looks like our grand supreme."

"Is it him?"

When Commander Nethrael looked at the monitor and saw Lucifer in his blood and flesh floating in the direction of the Mothership's core area, he couldn't help but feel chills course in his spine.

The first thing he did was report the matter to Felix as he had a bad feeling that his previous orders must be related to him.

"This monster...The mothership is at least a million kilometers away from here...A million kilometers..."

With a wide-eyed stare, Felix's face was a canvas painted with pure, unadulterated fear...His eyes were pools of terror, the usual vibrant hues subdued to a dull gray.

It had been a long while since Felix felt such a level of fear as even the darkins seemed killable and handleable.

Chapter 1320 The War For The Universe. IV

"SEND CHIEFTAIN LOKAKA TO BUY YOU TIME AND EVACUATE THE MOTHERSHIP RIGHT NOW!" Felix roared in Commander Nethrael's ears, making his heart skip a beat.

He never saw the Grand Supreme acting this agitated and it was more than enough to make him understand that Lucifer wasn't to be messed with.

Unfortunately, before he could act on the order, High Chieftain Lokaka, Ruler Hogan, and the rest of the appointed guardians had already mobilized themselves to stop Lucifer without waiting for his order.

"I am grateful that you look like our grand supreme...This will make it even more satisfying to trash you." High Chieftain Lokaka stated with a faint smirk as he eyed Lucifer from across a massive corridor.

The passageway stretched out before their eyes, an intricate web of metal and mystery that seemed to breathe with its own enigmatic energy.

"I couldn't agree more." Clan head Ygos sneered.

He was standing behind him in his humanoid form while accompanied by clan head Azesdirth and a few more powerful royal dragons from the other few more powerful royal dragons from the other clans.

Ruler Hogan was also there, but he was hiding in the shadow realm with his subordinates.

The remaining guardians had yet to arrive as they were positioned across the entire mothership and its size made it hard even for them to cross in no time.

"You must be the space worm leader." Lucifer said calmly.

'Hmm? How did he know? Did they get information about me from the captured troops?' High Chieftain Lokaka frowned.

"I was looking for you, I am really thankful that you saved me the trouble by showing up like this."

Lucifer gave him a cold smile as he extended his palm in the direction of High Chieftain Lokaka.

Then, there was no then...High Chieftain Lokaka found himself frozen in place unable to think or use elemental abilities.

'Spiritual Pressure... How can that be...'

'Lucifer is at a primogenitor level. Don't get face-to- face with him.' Queen Ai delivered a somewhat late message in High Chieftain Lokaka's ears from Felix.

When High Chieftain Lokaka heard the term 'primogenitor' being used, he felt his heart fall into the pits of his stomach as he realized that his carefree cocky attitude had just sealed his fate...

Lucifer teleported in front of High Chieftain Lokaka, coming face to face with him.

His smile widened a bit as he uttered with a pleased tone, "From now on, you will be my personal driver."

Before High Chieftain Lokaka could react to his peculiar statement, he found himself engulfed completely with a thick crimson mist.

'NOOOOOO0000000000...Aghhhhh.'

His terrified despairing scream was turned into an agonizing scream as both his mind and body were getting demonized at an uncanny speed in front of his own people.

Clan head Ygos, Azesdirth, Ruler Hogan, and everyone watching through the security cameras were left unable to react...

The only difference was that clan head Ygos and the rest of the guardians around Lucifer were also under his spiritual pressure, which crippled them both mentally and physically, while the others simply couldn't believe that the second-strongest fighter in their alliance was taken out so easily.

It wasn't even a fight, it looked like an adult taking candy from a child, and the surrounding children could do nothing but cower in fear.

'I can't, I can't move my body! Help me!'

'Primogenitor's spiritual pressure...We are doomed.'

'Ruler Hogan! Save us quickly!'

Clan head Azesdirth beseeched telepathically, knowing that Ruler Hogan and his subordinates weren't put under Lucifer's spiritual pressure due to being in another dimension.

If High Chieftain Lokaka didn't act too arrogantly and played it safe by watching from a different dimension, the situation would have been different.

But in his favor, no one in the entire universe would expect a demon to have a deity's spiritual pressure, which was the only thing capable of making mortals' strength seem futile.

'Shadow Snatch.

Understanding the severity of the situation, Ruler Hogan swiftly dragged clan head Ygos, Azesdirth, and the rest of the dragons into the shadow realm through their shadows.

"Where do you think you're going?" Lucifer gave a mere indifferent glance at the dragons.

Whoosh!!

Abruptly, the shadows dragging them turned crimson red and released their clutches on them, causing the clan heads and the other dragons to show utter despair on their faces.

"You are coming along too." Lucifer stated calmly as he engulfed them all in the same crimson mist, not giving them even a chance to think of another solution.

'Damn it! Damn it! Damn it!'

Ruler Hogan's expression turned ugly at the sight of everyone getting demonized right in front of him and he could do nothing to stop it.

In less than a few moments, the crimson mist disappeared and what was left behind caused all the viewers to feel a shiver caressing their souls.

High Chieftain Lokaka, Clan Head Ygos, and Clan Head Azesdirth stood side by side. The air around them crackled with an unnerving tension, as the ethereal energy of the dark realm seeped into their presence.

A sinister aura engulfed the trio, distorting their once noble features into twisted visages.

Lokaka, the High Chieftain, renowned for his spatial manipulation and leadership, was now an embodiment of corrupted authority.

A crown of jagged obsidian horns sprouted from his brow, symbolizing his descent into darkness.

Beside him, Clan Head Ygos had succumbed to the demonic influence as well. His broad shoulders, once a symbol of strength and pride, now hunched forward as if burdened by the weight of his wicked transformation.

Clan Head Azesdirth, his once green slits were now pools of darkness, mesmerizing and yet harrowing.

From his claws, ebony wisps of smoke snaked and coiled, ready to ensnare those who dared cross his path.

The remaining royal dragons suffered from a similar harrowing transformation.

Thud! Thud! Thud!...

Under the stunned eyes of Felix and the rest of the leaders, High Chieftain Lokaka had fallen into the ground until his wormish face was touching it.

The proud clan heads and royal dragons also knelt down with their heads bowed.

"Your Majesty, we are forever indebted for opening our eyes to the truth." They shouted simultaneously with a fluent demonic language like they were taught from birth.

"You're most welcome. Now, clean this vessel from its filth." Lucifer said calmly as he walked past them like this situation was an everyday occurrence to him.

"As you command."

High Chieftain Lokaka and the others stood back up and the first thing they did was lift their heads to stare at the security cameras.

Then, High Chieftain Lokaka smiled diabolically and uttered, "Don't worry, we will be helping you learn your truth soon."

The moment he finished, High Chieftain disappeared through a crimson spatial portal that was connected to none other than the mothership's cockpit.

When he exited the portal and saw Commander Nethrael and the rest of the crewmates, he couldn't help but show them an honest smile, "In favor of your hard work for the alliance, I will try to make your demonization as painless as possible."

"I would rather die." Commander Nethrael ordered out loud with a tone of nothing but resolve, "Queen Ai... Terminate me!"

There was no question of confirmation from Queen Ai as she had eliminated his consciousness the moment the order left his mouth...

With soulless eyes, Commander Nethrael fell forward while being stared at by his stunned subordinates.

It was clear that this wasn't how he envisioned his life to end as a commander, dying before he could protect his own people...But, he was really left with no other choice as either he died or he got demonized and fought against his own people.

For Commander Nathrael, that was a fate a million times worse than death...

"I would rather die too!"

"Queen Ai!"

"For SGAlliance!"

"For SGAlliance!"

It seemed like his actions had inspired his subordinates to fight through their survival urge and voice the termination command that was known to every single soldier in this universe.

This termination order was placed in such situations when soldiers were left with the choice of merciful death being more appealing than anything else.

Unfortunately, even though most soldiers knew that death would be better than their future in some situations, not many of them dared to use it.

After all, it wasn't easy to fight off the urge for survival even as soldiers, which was the reason why many troops had gotten demonized in the war.

Right this moment, at least 20% of the crewmates hadn't terminated their lives and remained frozen in their places with a crippling fear holding tightly to their hearts, making it impossible for them to utter those words.

"You should be enough, I guess." High Chieftain said carelessly as he engulfed the entire cockpit in evil energy.

Two hours later...

Felix could be seen sitting on his chair at the inner circle assembly within the UVR with the majority of the leaders.

Besides the humans' being always empty, four more chairs were added to the list...

The inner circle leaders were merely staring at each other with hardened expressions like all of them had just attended their loved ones' funerals.

"What have we just done?" Queen Allura broke the silence with a rhetorical question that came from the bottom of her heart.

"We invited a monster into our home...That's what we did."

Half an hour ago, all of them received notifications that a peculiar crimson wormhole had been spotted in the SGAlliance's territory.

No one was spotted near the wormhole but every one of them knew that Lucifer must have gone through it and he was now roaming freely in their territory...

'I guess he really meant it when he said he will be looking for you.' Asna said with a stern tone.