

## **Supremacy 1331**

Chapter 1331 I Can't Let Him Down.

"This is horrible..." Olivia commentated with a saddened tone as she watched the condition of the planet, Ectarion.

The demons, with their humanoid forms twisted by the feral characteristics of demons, appear to be grotesque caricatures of humanity.

They teem across the Ectarion's surface, their hellish silhouette distorting the crimson glow of the Ectarion's ever-present twilight.

Every source of purity in this desolate world was a target for their gnawing hunger, the only anchor to their fleeting sanity.

Once pristine lakes and rivers had been drained of their lucidity, the water was now tainted and murky.

The flora of Ectarion had not been spared, either. Where verdant forests and sprawling meadows once thrived, there were now only skeletal remains. Trees, stripped of their lush leaves and vitality, stood like ashen monuments to a world that once was.

Each plant's purity had been leached away, devoured by the ravenous hordes to satiate their need.

"Let's begin before the planet loses its luster completely." Felix stated calmly.

"I am ready." Olivia nodded.

Without further ado, Olivia landed near the surface with Noah as her guardian, keeping the demons away from her.

Then, she gave birth to another World Tree and this time she fed it plenty of her energy and allowed it the freedom to grow on its own uninterrupted!

"Damn..." Felix expressed with an amazed tone as he lifted his head and watched the World Tree cast a shadow across thousands of kilometers, if not more.

It had gotten so big, it was seen from outer space!

'Here they come'. Asna disclosed lazily.

She was speaking about the rushing hordes of animalistic and lesser demons, rushing from every direction towards the World Tree.

Their bloodshot eyes and acidic saliva flying everywhere were enough to figure out that the World Tree's intense life force was an irresistible magnet on this barren planet!

Felix and his companions knew this was going to happen, which was the reason they didn't plan on seeking to group up the demons.

"There are at least hundreds of millions rushing at once." Felix asked with a solemn tone, "Can you really handle them?"

"Trust me." Olivia merely smiled in response.

"Get them."

Felix didn't bring out the subject again and retracted to the backlines, sitting above one of the trillions of the World Tree's leaves.

'One million, hundred million, or even a billion demons. It's my time to prove my worth to Felix after everything he has done to me: Olivia thought with a firm expression as she stood at the World Tree's base. 'I can't let him down.

Her hands gently touched the rough bark, her eyes closed as she connected with the consciousness of the tree.

While the World Tree's consciousness needed a lot of time to become intelligent and represent Lady Yggdrasil, it still possessed a consciousness that could respond to calls.

Because of Olivia's purity and good-natured personality, she was easily accepted by the World Tree's consciousness, which was one of the reasons it was easier for her to handle demonic armies of such magnitude.

Otherwise, it would have been impossible for her to manually control each branch, leaf, or twig to defeat those demons.

ROOOOOARR!!!

Suddenly, with a deafening roar that shook the ground, the tidal wave of demons had gotten too close to comfort.

Their forms were a nightmarish tableau of humanoid and animalistic entities, their howls echoing in the desolate expanse.

With their seemingly infinite numbers, most people would have shat their pants and escaped...But Olivia stood unflinching, a bastion of tranquility in the face of chaos.

"Kill the animalistic demons and capture the humanoid demons!" With a resolute expression, she commanded the World Tree.

Vines erupted from the ground, lashing out like whips, piercing and ensnaring the approaching animalistic demons!

Leaves sharp as razors descend from above, slicing through the demonic horde with lethal precision.

Each stroke of nature's wrath, guided by Olivia, ended a grotesque existence, cleansing Ectarion of its monstrous invaders!

Since those attacks were filled with potent pure energy, those animalistic demons had been killed permanently.

"Little Oli has really come a long way, huh?"

Asna expressed with a faint charming smile as she watched Olivia slaying millions of animalistic

demons each second, whether they were in the ground, sky, or under...Nothing escaped from the World Tree's precise attacks.

"She sure did." Felix broke into a smile too.

He never thought a day would come when he would fold his arms and watch from the backside as he left everything for Olivia to handle.

She was always naive, pure, easy to bully, and overall seemed as unreliable as a child...But this scene was enough to make anyone understand that Olivia merely needed a chance to grow and mature.

Felix had given her both an opportunity and a push to achieve that...She didn't make him regret it at all.

Roar...

As the last of the animalistic demons fell, the humanoid entities, lesser in their demonic forms yet equally ravenous, seemed a bit hesitant in their relentless charge.

'What a monster!'

'I don't need purities anymore!'

'Screw this crap!'

Some of them were smart enough to fight off the crazy urge to eat the World Tree's purities and tried to escape with their tails between their legs.

However, because they were too hurdled up by other demons, it wasn't easy in the slightest to change their trajectory.

Unbeknownst to them, Olivia's battle strategy changed...She was not a senseless exterminator but a savior with a plan.

Once again, she marshaled the World Tree's power.

This time, silky strands of glowing biomatter sprout from the tree, enveloping the humanoid demons.

They resisted, their claws and fangs slashing at their restraints, but the World Tree's cocoon was unyielding.

One by one, the lesser demons were encapsulated, their struggle ceasing as pure energy seeped into them, beginning the arduous process of reversing their demonization.

The battlefield, once a frenzy of chaos and violence, now became a surreal nursery of glowing cocoons now became a surreal nursery of glowing cocoons, a sanctuary of redemption in the making.

The transformation was slow and peaceful...

"A few more times and the whole planet will be returned to us." Felix smiled.

"The Gelatinous Cube is on the way: Candace updated, 'I think it will arrive after we finish the entire reverse process on the planet.'"

"Good." Felix stated, "Lucifer should have been informed by now and we need to save as much as possible before he starts complicating things."

As he mentioned, Lucifer indeed knew about Olivia's ability to reverse the demonization process.

The news came from none other than Prince Beelzebub as he had witnessed the entire process through his subordinates' recording with their AP Bracelets after he was revived.

Speaking about the bracelets, the SGAlliance had already found out that demons were capable of using them and by bulks a long time ago.

The first thing they did was vote to ban the demons from having their consciousness linked with Queen Ai at all.

While the voting went through, the end result didn't change and the demons were still capable of

accessing the UVR.

They had no clue about this as they trusted that it was a done deal since Queen Ai could never go against their unified orders.

Unbeknownst to them, there was someone above them in authority when it came to dealing with Queen Ai.

Anyhow, the demon princes and Lucifer were knowledgeable about the matter and no one knew what they were planning against it.

...

Meanwhile, the real Felix in the Elementals Galaxy wasn't having as good of a time as his clone.

He was struggling to pull out a plan that would help him win over Foremother Siamese and help him in his training.

He had been working on this for over two years now and his mind was coming up with nothing but air.

"She is the consciousness of an entire galaxy that lived much longer than even primogenitors...She is considered a god in her territory with control over the life and death of even the tiniest blade of grass. Worst of all, she hates me for some reason." Felix ruffled his hair with a desolate deep exhale.

Felix never gave up on any situation as he always found out a solution regardless of how impossible it seemed... But this? He really was starting to think that it was an idiotic idea in the first place. Who could blame him?

Foremother Siamese needed nothing in her life as she had everything, which meant Felix had nothing to offer her for a deal.

The only thing that Foremother Siamese wanted from Felix was to stay away from Lord Zurvan, which was already a done deal and he wouldn't dare to break it.

'She clearly prioritizes Lord Zurvan's needs more than hers. Asna suggested, 'I think you should find out a method that you can help Lord Zurvan with something, and in return, he will ask for your favor to be fulfilled by her!

'How can I do that when I am banned from meeting with Lord Zurvan or contacting him again?" Felix shook his head, 'I refuse to break the terms of the deal, which means he has to come to me.

Felix was certain that Lord Zurvan wouldn't do that since there wasn't anything that he could do for the time primogenitor...The closest one to be considered to have all answers in the primogenitors' circle.

"I think it's time to admit that I was way over my head with this idea." Felix smiled wryly, "Instead of wasting my time on this, it's best to start learning a concept destruction ability."

"Wait, I think I have an idea..."

Chapter 1332 Two Goddesses Collide.

Everyone focused on Asna with intrigued looks.

"What do you have in mind?" Felix asked.

"You said that you have nothing to offer for Foremother Siamese, but the same doesn't apply to me." Asna shared.

"Huh? What do you mean?" Felix knitted his eyebrows.

"Just contact her for me and let me handle this." Asna assured him.

"But..."

"I know what you are thinking and I don't like it." Asna showed a loving smile, "We are partners and in this together. It's been a while since I have done something for you, so for once, try to depend on me."

"Thank you." Felix smiled back.

He didn't know what Asna was going to do to help him but he trusted her with his whole heart that she had his interest at bay... He only wished that she would come through with her idea as it was truly their last hope in this plan.

...

A few minutes later...

The early evening sun languished just above the horizon, bathing the field in a golden glow.

As it descended, it ignited a million tiny fires on the dandelions' gossamer puffs, transforming the landscape into an enchanted realm, each seed head shimmering like a small, ethereal sun.

The air was serene, filled with the sweet, slightly bitter aroma of the countless flowers.



Amidst this serene panorama stood a woman of ethereal beauty, Foremother Siamese, her very presence radiating divine authority.

Dressed in a flowing gown of iridescent colors, she looked no less than a goddess. Her skin shimmered as if kissed by moonlight, her hair billowed around her like a liquid cascade of onyx, and her almond-shaped eyes held a depth of ancient wisdom, gleaming with a calm, knowing light.

She was sitting at the center of the dandelion field with graceful ease in the same position as she hadn't moved once ever since her meeting with Felix.

Although this was Felix's second time meeting her, he was actually much more nervous than the last time since he had gotten this meeting by bribing Elder Strauvis heavily!

Though Elder Strauvis didn't have the authority to make the meeting, he did deliver a message to her.

The message showed that Asna desired the meeting and it was to discuss a serious matter with her.

Felix honestly didn't expect Foremother Siamese to snatch him from his location and teleport him back inside this dimensional pocket so quickly.

"Fore..."

"Save it." Foremother Siamese said expressionlessly, "You aren't needed in this conversation."

"I..."

Before Felix could open his mouth, his eyes rolled at the back of his head and he fell on the field of dandelions with a serene smile.

It seemed like he was put into a deep slumber and he was enjoying the dream.

"..."

"..."

"..."

Asna and the rest of the tenants were left speechless, but they somewhat expected this to happen.

"The same applies to the rest of you." Foremother Siamese addressed the tenants.

"Let me handle this alone."

Asna closed the consciousness link and with a burst of iridescence, she emerged from the AP Bracelet, a luminous hologram that grew in size and solidity until she stood before the Foremother.

A stunning apparition, her appearance was as otherworldly as the goddess herself even though she was a mere hologram.

She had an ethereal beauty that was beyond earthly description; her holographic form shimmered and glowed with an inner light that mirrored the twilight sun's brilliance.

The two goddesses, born of different realms yet intertwined by destiny, stood facing each other amidst the vast field of dandelions.

Their presence resonated with the pulse of the universe, their gazes meeting in silent acknowledgment of the divine meeting about to take place.

As the sun finally set, surrendering the heavens to the first twinkling stars, the field held its breath, its tranquility disrupted only by the soft rustling of the dandelion heads, bearing silent witness to the goddesses' ethereal communion.

"Siamese."

"Asnaleigha."

"Hmm? You know my full name?" Asna raised an eyebrow in surprise as her full name was known to only a closed unigin circle.

"I know more than you think." Foremother Siamese said.

"You know abou..."

"I do."

"Good, this makes this easier then." Asna's voice rang out, powerful and gentle as the echo of a supernova. "Foremother Siamese, our dual existence was not meant to be. It's a paradox, an imbalance. You and I both know the universe does not permit two goddesses to rule simultaneously."

Siamese remained silent for a while. Her voice, when she finally spoke, sounded like a distant quasar pulsing through space. "I am aware. I've been since my consciousness was sparked within this galaxy. And yet, I exist."

"Yes," Asna agreed. "But you know that the only reason your existence hasn't been affected was due to my situation, due to my duties remaining untouched."

Siamese closed her eyes for a moment before asking, "What will happen when you return to your duties?"

Asna paused, constellations twinkling in her eyes. "The moment I regain my full authority, you will cease to exist. You know this, Siamese."

Foremother Siamese remained silent...Such news should be enough to cause anyone to have an extensional crisis, but she didn't even feel an ounce of agitation.

It was like in the depth of her heart, she knew that this would be her future and she had already accepted it.

"But we can come to an arrangement to change that." Asna shared.

"Is it related to him?" Foremother Siamese asked as she gazed at Felix.

Asna nodded. "It's nothing too difficult with your powers. He needs assistance with the mastery of the elements and I want you to help him hit the talent limit. Most importantly, he will be allowed to enter and leave the galaxy whenever he desires."

While Felix merely wanted to enhance destruction element talent, there was no way Asna would be dumb enough to not seek out other benefits for his sake... Especially, when the favor she was handing out couldn't even compare to those two little favors.

"Indeed, it's nothing too difficult." Foremother Siamese seemed to agree... But, she wasn't that easy to convince. "What if I refused?"

Foremother Siamese showed an icy glare, swirling nebulae in them. "I don't respond to threats. I can have both of you killed at once and I won't need to worry about such a problem anymore."

"Make no mistake, this isn't a threat, I am handing you a favor worth gold in return for bread crumbs." Asna answered composedly, "I am proposing to shelter you... Your existence will be allowed to persist under my protection. If this deal fell through, I will simply continue with my rightful duties and you can't blame me for what happens to you."

Asna scoffed, "As for killing me and Felix? First, you won't dare do it without Lord Zurvan's permission. Even if you decided to betray his wishes, you know that I can not be killed and will always return even if it takes another fourteen billion years."

"..."

Everything that Asna uttered was nothing but hard facts, leaving Foremother Siamese to consider her statements in silence.

'If I take this deal, I'll be able to accompany him for eternity...'

Her form was pulsing with an intensity that reflected her inner turmoil.

But, when she thought about Lord Zurvan, her indecisiveness disappeared immediately and she responded with. "Very well, we have an agreement under one condition. He will keep his distance from Lord Zurvan at all costs."

"I don't have a problem with that." Asna smiled for a moment before her expression changed to solemn, "I don't need to tell you that this conversation must be kept to yourself."

Foremother Siamese nodded as she glanced at the slumbering Felix, "I will, but he is bound to ask you and I feel offended that a being of your stature needs to lie to a mere mortal."

"Firstly, he might have been born as a mortal, but he was never destined to remain as one. Secondly, I am not lying to him, he's just not ready yet for the truth. So, keep this to yourself or you will hear from me."

Asna warned one last time before her holographic form disappeared, leaving Foremother Siamese staring at Felix's peaceful smile.

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"Not ready for the truth?" Foremother Siamese murmured, "I wonder how he will react when he finds out that his woman is the..."

Just as she was about to finish the sentence, Foremother Siamese shook her head and woke Felix up with a snap of a finger.

As she saw him yawning while opening his muddled eyes, her eyelids' twitched, "It's indeed none of my business."

Chapter 1333 Standing For Himself

'Not cool, not cool at all.

Felix didn't feel pleased when he woke up and realized what happened to him.

He did nothing to hide his displeasure from Foremother Siamese, but her expression remained unfazed.

"When you decide on the element you want to work on, name it out loud."

Foremother Siamese turned around after saying this and before Felix could react, he found himself back in the Northern Forest.

"...I don't know why, but I want to curse badly." Felix couldn't help but feel helpless like a piece of meat in front of Foremother Siamese and he didn't like the feeling one bit.

It was like he had absolutely no control over his own body and she could do whatever she wanted with him...This nasty feeling could be understood only by the people who experienced it.

"Don't bother yourself with that, all that matters is I got you the deal with additional benefits." Asna shared with a charming smile.

"You did?!" Felix got excited.

He heard Foremother Siamese talking about picking an element or such, but he wasn't convinced yet.

"How did you do it?" Lady Sphinx asked with an intrigued tone.

"As I said, I offered her something that she can't obtain." Asna answered without going through the details.

When everyone heard her response, they knew that she wanted to keep the deal's details to herself.

They respected her wishes even though they really wanted to know to appease their curiosity.

"Asna, can you promise me at least that you haven't made a deal that endangers you or takes advantage of you?"

Felix's excited expression switched to a solemn one immediately.

In his eyes, if Asna put herself in a bad situation for his sake, he would rather not have her help him in the first place.

"It's nothing like that." Asna smiled, "I promise you, it doesn't affect me negatively in any shape or form."

Felix remained silent for a while as he did nothing but stare into Asna's sincere breathtaking eyes.

In the end, he exhaled deeply and showed her a wide smile...Then, he hugged her and said, "Thanks for making it happen."

"I don't need your thanks for such matters." Asna hugged him closer and whispered in his ear, "As I said before, we are in this together and you can always count on me for such matters."

"It's just that it's been a while since you helped me with something, I started to think that you have become useless..."

"You ungrateful prick!" Asna broke off the hug and elbowed him in the stomach under his loud chuckles.

While these two were joking with each other through violence, the rest of the tenants were discussing Asna's deal telepathically.

They might be respectful enough to not force an answer on Asna, but it didn't mean that they couldn't come up with their own assumptions.

After all, this was a deal with a galaxy's consciousness and even if they grouped together,

they doubted it would be possible to move her with anything.

'Do you think Asna used her identity?'

'I am sure she did.'

'But, what kind of favor can she provide?'

'Well, her title is called the Origin of Laws...You can imagine what kind of powers and authority she wields in her strongest form.

The primogenitors merely used common sense to recognize that Asna's prowess and authority could be considered at the top of the food chain through her title.

In reality? None of them really understood her role in the universe and her true prowess since she was imprisoned at a young age.

In addition, there wasn't any other Unigin with the same title being born before, which implied that her role was unique and new.

Most of them assumed that it was to preside and guard over all the laws of the universe as that's what the title said, which was honestly inconceivable.

After all, there were Unigin Guardians of other laws and if Asna was born with such authority, then she would make them all obsolete and unnecessary.

The universe would never do something so counterproductive.



"There is no way for us to know for sure unless we ask her or read her memories. We can do neither, so let's just drop it for now! Lady Sphinx said while flipping a page of her book.

She wasn't a fan of empty speculations as they serve nothing but cloud one's judgment from the actual truth.

Since it was impossible to read Asna's memories without her permission and the consciousness link was closed shut, there was truly no way to know.

Unless, they decided to hack into her bracelet and extract the recordings of the deal, which was even more impossible.

So, everyone ended up dropping this subject... At least, for now.

...

"I can't believe you actually got me free access to the galaxy whenever I desire and even help with all of my elements!" Felix's eyes gleamed with a new level of excitement after hearing of the full benefits.

This solved so much, especially the free access!

He was always frustrated that he would be forced to leave early to handle Lucifer and waste such an amazing opportunity, but not anymore!

Now, he could pop inside whenever he wanted to train any sort of ability and then pop outside again and continue his life!

"I am not so useless now, huh?" Asna acted annoyed.

"Come on, you know I was messing with you, how can my beautiful Asna ever be useless?" Felix appeased her with a shameless expression as he massaged her shoulders.

"Humph!"

"How about this? After I finish off that f\*cker Lucifer and bring this war to its conclusion, I will take you to as many dates as you would like." Felix offered with a faint smile.

"You promise?"

"You know my word is sacred to me."

"It better be, it's been forever since we have gone out together." Asna finally dropped the upset act and showed a chirpy attitude.

"I know..."

Felix became the frustrated one as he realized that he had been not focusing on his relationship with Asna even a little.

But he couldn't be blamed for this as his life was getting more stressful and stacked with life-and- death situations, which would make it impossible for anyone to feel romantic.

After all, how could he take Asna on a date when there was an ongoing war with millions of innocent people getting killed or demonized each day?

How could he be completely committed to Asna when a big portion of his mind and heart were filled with hatred and thoughts of revenge toward the three darkins?

But he realized that he could always create excuses for not developing his relationship with Asna and those excuses would never run out.

It was up to him to make time regardless of his situation.

"I didn't want you to feel this way..." Asna smiled as she held Felix's face between her hands and looked directly into his eyes, "I might enjoy some romance between us, but I love it more when I watch you dedicated to your goals. I would rather have you not compromise on this no matter what."

"You better listen to your girl." Lord Shiva interjected in their conversation without a care in the world, "You are already distracted enough with this bullsh\*t war, don't make me change our arrangements."

"Lord Shiva, I respect you as an elder and I am thankful for your gifts. But..." Felix took a deep breath as he gave him a cold stare, "Don't you f\*cking ever get in a conversation between me and Asna."

"Or what?"

Lord Shiva lifted his sunglasses and showed Felix the coldest glare he had ever seen before in his life... Yet, Felix was not frightened in the slightest by it.

He faced him and stared directly into his eyes, then he threatened, "You will have no place in my consciousness space."

"You will kick me out after using my bloodline and taking my manipulation?" Lord Shiva laughed in amusement, "Isn't your word sacred to you?"

"Do not worry, if I decided to kick you out, I won't use a single utility from you even if it means messing up my future plans." Felix promised with a stoic expression.

He did not seem to be joking at all, which made the atmosphere quite intense.

His masters had no intentions of stopping him or scolding him for talking like this to a primogenitor.

Lady Sphinx merely kept reading her book while Thor and Jormungandr were playing chess.

But, all of them shared a faint pleased smile.

They were truly proud that Felix was capable of defending his territory when crossed even if it was done by a tenant who bestowed upon him many gifts.

Otherwise, he would be no different than a beggar who would accept all kinds of disrespect just because someone did him a solid.

Felix had lowered his head through most of Lord Shiva's bullsh\*t for the sake of his future, but he would never let it go if he disrespected his woman in the process.

"I guess you aren't a p\*ssy, after all." Lord Shiva snickered in amusement as he pulled down his sunglasses and returned to his daily lazy sunbathing.

Honestly, Felix was quite fortunate that he did this with Lord Shiva since he could take any kind of crap from anyone as long as they could back it up.

Most primogenitors wouldn't care whether they're in the wrong or the right as any signs of disrespect from a mortal warranted a beatdown!

"Cough, so, are you still planning to enhance your destruction element affinity or push the rest to the limit?" Candace asked even though she knew that answer for the sake of changing the subject.

"The former." Felix answered while switching his focus to his main consciousness.

Then, without an ounce of hesitation, he called out loud, "I would like to work on the destruction

element."

As silent as a moonless night, Felix was transported by Foremother Siamese to an environment filled with nothing.

Literal nothingness as he was forced to hold his breath after realizing that not an atom of oxygen existed!

'Where am I?'

## Chapter 1334 Concept Erasure Palm

The world around Felix dissolved into an inscrutable nothingness, a void where everything ceased to exist. Yet, he was certain that he wasn't in the void realm.

"Relax." Foremother Siamese said in a calming voice that reverberated in the silent abyss. Her eyes held a milky way of wisdom, her tone doused in quiet authority. "This place will allow you to reach a level of purity you couldn't have experienced elsewhere."

Felix nodded in appreciation as his voice couldn't travel in the same manner as Foremother Siamese.

He closed his eyes, breathing deeply as he prepared himself for the upcoming enhancement.

There was a moment of silence, and then the ritual began.

Tiny particles of red light began to emerge. They danced in the air, congregating around Felix. Each one pulsed with energy, their cores radiant with raw elemental power!

'So intense!' Felix expressed.

"These are the particles of the Destruction element, purified to their very core," She explained.

Felix could feel the humming energy of the particles on his skin, a tingling sensation that bordered on discomfort.

The particles began to infuse Felix's body, like golden threads weaving themselves into his very being.

There was a sudden pressure, a tension building within him that seemed to expand and push against his physical limits... But, the feeling was still more soothing and enjoyable than painful.

Felix embraced the feeling with his eyes closed and focused on the pure elemental particles swirling around his limbs and coursing through his veins.

The sensation was ethereal like a cascade of liquid fire imbued with celestial light. His senses were flooded with raw elemental energy, each particle a note in the symphony of destruction!

And then, just as abruptly as it started, it ceased. The particles disappeared, and their radiant light dimmed.

Felix stood tall, his breath ragged, his body vibrating with the resonant energy of enhanced destruction affinity.

"We will continue tomorrow." Foremother Siamese disclosed with a flat tone before sending Felix back to the Northern Forest.

The moment Felix opened his eyes, he couldn't help but grin widely at the power thrum in his veins, a constant reminder of the enhancement.

"She is really on a different level than the tribal chiefs. Candace expressed, "The process barely took a few seconds and yet, you have already reached your daily limitation."

"This is one of the times when being too good isn't preferred. The enhancement sensation feels too good for it to end in a few seconds." Felix narrowed his eyes, "But, this isn't the time to focus on such a thing."

Without an ounce of hesitation, Felix teleported outside of the northern forest and restarted his training in an empty area under no one's rulership.

He was already taught the concept destruction ability and the basics of how to master it two years ago. However, since his destruction affinity wasn't the best, he found it too hard to communicate what he desired from the destruction particles...

The more complex an ability, the harder it was for elemental particles to achieve the end results without proper communication, which was possible only with those with the highest possible level of talent.

It was similar in this case to mastering runic spells, but the difficulty was much more as advanced abilities could be considered to be on a much higher level than omnipotent spells.

The ability chosen by Lord Shiva was called \*Concept Erasure Palm\*.

The reason why concept destruction abilities were considered all advanced abilities wasn't due to the type of ability itself, but the ability to destroy concepts at will.

In other words, it didn't matter if Felix chose a palm, spear, sword, or whatever.

What he needed to master was manually destroying each concept at will!

'Lord Shiva has separated the mastery over the ability into four steps, understanding the concept, channeling the power, focusing the erasure, and lastly, control and release.'

Understanding the concept meant that erasing it was not just destruction, but a complete removal, a negation of existence while maintaining everything else around it.

The very essence of the target would be wiped from reality, both physical and metaphysical.

The next step would be to channel that power through his palm, transforming it into a conduit for this immense force.

It wouldn't be enough to merely understand the concept; he had to become an embodiment of it, able to harness and project its energy at will.

Felix raised his right hand, palm open. He visualized the energy, the essence of erasure flowing from his core, up his arm, and into his palm.

With the power now coursing through him, he would then have to focus it, targeting a specific concept to erase. It was an act of extreme precision, the slightest misstep could lead to unintended consequences.

In this case, he had chosen to start simple and picked gravity.

Felix eyed a random pebble sitting on the ground in front of him...He envisioned the stone, and then he focused on the force of gravity that made it remain on the ground.

All was well at the moment as Felix hadn't found an issue with those three first three steps, but the last one...Control and Release.

This was where his talent would be put to the test as he needed to communicate his wants to the elemental destruction particles.

'Steady...'

Felix stepped forward, his hand extended towards the stone while his eyes were closed shut to focus on the elemental particles.

His palm trembled with the accumulated energy, the air around it distorting. He pushed forward, a silent shout echoing in his mind.

'Erase...'

And he released a wave of crimson energy that shot from his palm, crashing into the stone. There was a blinding flash, then...nothing.

The stone was gone, erased from existence. No rubble, no dust, only the empty plinth remains.



"Another failure." Felix commented as he lowered his hand. He didn't seem too disappointed as he expected such results.

Although his communication with the elemental particles had somewhat improved due to his affinity enhancement, it was still not enough.

While he wanted them to destroy the gravity applied to the stone, the destruction particles end up committing total destruction to it.

"Again."

Felix focused on another stone and restarted his training, knowing that Lord Shiva wasn't going to accept his results unless he mastered destroying even the most complex concepts, such as the memories straight out of a person's mind!

That's where the fun begins!

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Three Hundred Years Later...

"It's time." Felix uttered with a peaceful expression.

Felix had invested more than 95% of the past three hundred years into mastering the concept erasure palm ability and 3% on his elemental destruction range.

As for the remaining 2%? It was for his rest.

He fully committed himself to mastering the ability and he pulled it off in such a ground record time, even Lord Shiva was left pleased!

Naturally, he hadn't completely mastered the destruction of all concepts as there were a few ones that needed more than a couple of millennia of effort, like destroying the bonds between atoms or such.

But, his end results were more than enough to fulfill the end of his deal and no matter what Lord Shiva said, Felix was going out.

But before that, he still needed to ascend to a deity, which meant giving up on either lightning or gemstone-etched abilities to kick off the seventh bloodline replacement.

"So, what did you decide?" Asna asked.

Felix had plenty of time to finalize his decision. In the end, he came to the rational decision that emotions and sentiments shouldn't be involved in such a big matter.

"Lightning Quick Reflexes." Felix exhaled deeply.

"Good choice." Thor smiled in approval.

Felix already had mastered the passive on his own, which meant it had to be removed even if he was going to lose the lightning absorbers mutation.

As much as it pained Felix to come to this conclusion, he knew that his master would beat him to a pulp if he picked the crystallization beam.

"As I mentioned before, you can choose to remove my bloodline by taking away size manipulation and replacing it with lightning-quick reflexes." J??rmungandr informed, "This way, you can replace the weakest bloodline in your path in addition to keeping Thor's mutation."

"I have told you that's making things too messy in his DNA as I can't remove and stitch whenever I desire without risks." Lady Sphinx shot down his idea, "I am already going to replace his void immunity with void domain in addition to taking out an entire portion of his DNA to leave space. This is more than enough to cause anyone's DNA to collapse and if I wasn't confident in my genes manipulation, I wouldn't have dared to touch this. But, it doesn't mean that I can do whatever I want."

"Fine, fine, I will drop it." J??rmungandr waved his hand in defeat.

His idea was quite smart since both Thor and Jormungandr's ultimate abilities were size manipulation.

This ensured that Felix would obtain as many benefits as possible from the process. However, it was too complicated and Lady Sphinx had no interest in endangering Felix's life by being greedy for more benefits.

The process was already complicated enough.

"So, now to the big question." Candace asked with a tone of anticipation, "What bloodline have you chosen to conclude your path with?"

Chapter 1335 The Favor From A While Back.

"I am still as lost as ever." Felix smiled wryly.

Felix never announced his decision on his last bloodline due to the choices expanding immensely compared to the last time.

During his sixth replacement, he decided between the destruction element and the vibration element, but now that he knew about the free limited manipulation after becoming an origin bloodliner, this made him realize that he could pick even alive primogenitors!

In other words, he could even use any of the darkins' bloodlines and even the alive elemental lords' bloodlines!

There was only one issue with the latter. He still needed to obtain permission and it was doubtful that death, life, time, illusion, and creation primogenitors would allow him to get their elemental domain.

"The most ideal bloodline to choose must be related to the mental, such as darkness, charm, sound, illusion, and even vibration." Asna disclosed, "You already have offense, defense, mobility, and flexibility covered. The only thing lacking is a bloodline capable of helping you toughen your mental defenses and attacks to a deity level."

"I know." Felix nodded.

While the list seemed to have blown out to tens of bloodlines, Felix had to eliminate any element that conflicted with one of his elements.

For example, he couldn't use Roc's bloodline since he had no need for wind manipulation at his current strength.

Light manipulation was also out of the discussion since the elemental manipulation was lost and possibly the only method to get it back was by finding another egg.

Even awakening Amaterasu through filtering his descendants' bloodlines was useless since he didn't have the manipulation to give out anymore.

"Charm is out of the question as Kumiho will never give me permission and it's best to not add another primogenitor enemy by going for it forcefully. Plus, I can't see myself using charm abilities." Felix knocked down his options, "Darkness is a valid option. Wendigo is known to be in the top five strongest mentalists in the universe. Also, I don't need to worry about his permission."

"But, the darkness element is quite limited in the mental capacity." Thor clarified, "Wendigo is the one who made the darkness element be feared in terms of mental warfare, which means you won't be able to reach the same height as him without his teachings."

"Well, I don't think there is much of an option here." Felix sighed, "I don't have time to find ways to get my hands on vibration primogenitor's bloodline when you told me that she died billions of years ago without leaving any descendant behind. The illusion element is also out of the picture since the illusion primogenitor is still alive and won't give me permission to use it."

When Felix was given the option to choose between destruction and vibration, at that moment, he had all the time in the world to invest in finding out about the vibration primogenitor's bloodline. Whether he failed or succeeded, it didn't matter much.

But now? He couldn't afford such luxury when Lucifer was running a rampage in his territory.

"I guess darkness it is?" Asna cursed under her breath, "I still don't like the thought of you sharing that bastard's bloodline."

"Neither do I, but I have to be strong in all departments before I meet with the darkins." Felix said with a cold tone, "I can't give them a single chance to win."

Felix knew that becoming a deity didn't entail that he would be able to kill the darkins...It simply meant being finally given the chance to stand before them without being played like a toy.

Lucifer's score against Fenrir was enough proof.

If Felix's mental fortitude was lacking, Wendigo alone would make him regret the day he decided to fight them.

Just as Felix was to conclude his decision, Lady Sphinx placed her closed book on the table and shared calmly, "There are no guarantees, but I can try to get you permission from Lord Loki."

"Huh? You can?" Felix raised an eyebrow in surprise.

"Sphinx, you will be wasting your time, you know that irritating trickster will never agree without a worthy trade." Thor shook his head.

"He is right." J?rmungandr supported, "This is giving up on his ultimate ability in addition to a limited manipulation, he will most definitely rip you off if he had an offer in mind."

"Don't worry, he owes me one from a while ago."

Lady Sphinx showed a faint smile as she recalled her last meeting with Lord Loki.

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Flashback to the time of the darkins' assassination attempt failed at Felix...

"How did he get his hands on a drop of my blood?" Felix knitted his eyebrows, "It's impossible for him to get the data from our fight in the primogenitor's event as everyone's DNA is encrypted by Queen Ai. I doubt anyone possessed my blood besides Lady Sphinx."

"I know how they did it." Lady Sphinx spoke with an irritated tone as Lord Loki's playful expression surfaced in her mind.

"Who?"

"Don't worry about it, I will handle it."

The instant Lady Sphinx said this, she switched her focus to one of her many clones inside the

UVR...Then, she contacted Lord Loki and set up an immediate meeting with him.

Lord Loki agreed to the meeting and gave her an invitation link.

When she clicked on it, she was taken to a living room that exuded an air of streamlined minimalism and was dominated by holographic displays.

"Loki, we need to talk," Lady Sphinx said, her voice cutting through the soft ambient sounds of the futuristic living room.

Unlike other elemental lords, she didn't address him formally with his title.

Lord Loki, lounging in the morphing smart chair, glanced at her, his usually mischievous demeanor dimmed. "What's the matter, Sphinx?"

He didn't bother playing tricks with her as he did with the darkins as he knew that it was useless against her vision.

In this entire universe, there were few capable of making Lord Loki become docile and respectful... Lady Sphinx was at the top.

Her truth vision made his illusion abilities obsolete entirely, which meant he could do nothing against her even if he utilized his illusion domain!

"You know why I am here. You crossed the line, Loki." Lady Sphinx stated with a cold tone, "You handed a blood drop or something similar to the darkins to be used to track my student's location."

He blinked, feigning surprise, but Sphinx wasn't fooled. "Oh, that? I assumed you knew. All's fair in love and war, right?"

Her eyes narrowed a soft growl echoing in her throat. "This isn't a game, Loki. You had no business in our conflict and you still shoved your nose in it. The only reason you were allowed to do as you please with this project of yours is due to your neutrality."

"What do you think our peers' response will be when I tell them that you have broken it?"

"You are still as overbearing as ever, Sphinx." Lord Loki chuckled, "Make your price."

Lord Loki wasn't scared of Lady Sphinx, but at the same time, he really didn't want to make this bigger problem by bringing in the rest of the primogenitors.

All of them knew that he was running the UVR from the shadows. The only reason they remained silent about it was because he never got involved in their business and stayed in the shadows.

But, leaking private information to an enemy to tip the scale of a conflict?

Not a single primogenitor would trust him and they might even come to the conclusion that the UVR's existence wasn't in their favor anymore.

Lord Loki had no intention of creating such a massive headache for himself after going through so much to prepare for the main event.

"First, you will never get involved again in my student's life. As for the price? I will let you know when I need something from you." Lady Sphinx narrowed her eyes.  
"Loki, when I come to you, I expect full cooperation."

"No need to get serious." Lord Loki promised with a playful smile, "You know that my word is dear to me."

"We will see about that."

With that statement, Lady Sphinx left the meeting and switched her focus back to the clone in Felix's consciousness space, joining the discussion as if nothing happened...

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The Present...Back in the same living room.

"It's time for you to pay." Lady Sphinx stated with a calm tone.

"So soon?" Lord Loki raised an eyebrow in surprise, "Don't tell me you guys have given up on killing that demon and came for my help? If so, I will be really disappointed at such an anticlimactic ending."

For Lord Loki to speak like this, only meant that he was confident in his ability to end Lucifer's reign even with his peculiar immortality!

"No one is giving up on anything." Lady Sphinx informed, "I want your permission for my student to use your bloodline in his cultivation."

"Oho? Doesn't that mean he will obtain my illusion domain? In addition to a limited illusion manipulation?" Lord Loki chuckled, "Isn't that a bit too steep for a favor?"



Lady Sphinx wasn't surprised that Lord Loki knew this much as his means of gathering information was unlike any other.

If he wanted, he could easily use the consciousness link between Felix and Queen Ai to invade his dreams or memories to get what he desired without anyone knowing about it.

The only method to avoid all of this was to not use AP Bracelet or the UVR, which was impossible with all the utilities they provide.

Without them, Felix wouldn't have accomplished even 40% of his current achievements...It was just not an option at all.

"I told you that when I come to you, I expect full cooperation." Lady Sphinx said with a flat tone, "You said your word is dear to you, now prove it and make it happen."

"You have come to me with such a request even when you know what I did to my descendants?" Lord Loki showed a hidden sinister smile. "You sure fear nothing."

Chapter 1336 Learning About The UVR Truth.

"Is that a threat?"

Lady Sphinx's eyes glowed with a golden hue as her pupil reflected five triangles stacked one inside the other spinning in a mystifying manner.

Five triangles implied the activation of the truth vision fifth level...Illusions, lies, deceptions, virtual, and anything opposite to the absolute truth get exposed before her.

In Lady Sphinx's eyes, there was no virtual living room or UVR... Only utter infinite darkness with lines of green-colored data moving up and down.

The only substantial thing before her was Lord Loki.

"I know what you did to your descendants and that's not my problem." Lady Sphinx stated coldly, "All I know is that if you dared to do the same with my student, I will

make sure that this project of yours will never see the light of the day again even if it meant returning to the era of the dark ages again."

"Relax...You know that it wasn't a threat." Lord Loki flinched at his disoriented reflection in her shimmering pupils.

The reflection was that of his true appearance, which he had yet to see since a very, very long time ago.

Before any other primogenitor, Lord Loki was an elemental lord worthy of respect and appreciation...But, he couldn't muster the same confidence before Lady Sphinx as he always felt exposed.

Lady Sphinx dropped the matter and asked after her eyes returned to normal, "So what's your final decision?"

"I will agree to it under one condition." Lord Loki remarked with a stern tone, "He must not get involved in my business when he finds out the truth."

"I can't make promises, but don't worry, we will stay out of your business." Lady Sphinx agreed.

"That's all I am asking."

Upon receiving his confirmation, Lady Sphinx found no reason to stick around and went to deliver the good news.

Meanwhile, Lord Loki was seen staring at the thousands of holographic screens in front of him with a faint smirk.

'I didn't think the situation would develop this way, but I am not complaining...This war is harming my endgame more than I anticipated and it's about time it ends once and for all.

'I just hope that boy makes it interesting one last time with my bloodline.' Lord Loki's eyes gleamed in anticipation as his boredom had been taking a toll on him lately.

The fact that his main source of entertainment, the Asgardian and Darkins' conflict was put to pause didn't make it any better...

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"I can't believe you managed to convince him!" Thor exclaimed, "How did you do it? Did he really owe you such a big favor?"

"Since Felix will be dealing with Lord Loki sooner than I anticipated, I guess it's time for him to find out about the truth."

Lady Sphinx didn't feel like hiding the truth any longer...So, instead of telling them privately, she informed everyone about what happened with Lord Loki.

Fifteen minutes later...

"So, the UVR's creation was supervised by Lord Loki and he even made it happen due to merging the virtual with the illusion?" Felix was left stunned by the news.

"We don't know how exactly he did so, but the hive/ metal race cooperation story to create the UVR isn't complete." Lady Sphinx said, "We believe that the UVR is nothing but one giant illusion domain since it's impossible for technology to mimic exact universal laws and such at 100% realism. Though, technology was also playing a massive role to keep the UVR operational. You can consider the UVR as a realistic illusionary universe with the virtual being used to allow the people the freedom to control and shape the illusion to their desires."

"The fact that we need to send our consciousness to enter the UVR made it even more obvious." Felix murmured.

As much as the news caught him off guard and changed his entire view of the UVR, Felix found it too logical to disapprove.

The Universal virtual reality sounded absurd on paper no matter how much the metal/hive race tried to sell it...However, because it worked as they stated, no one was

given any other choice but to proclaim them as absolute geniuses for bringing them into a new era.

While a virtual space capable of covering tens of billions of space across the universe sounded inconceivable, the same couldn't be applied to an illusion domain!

The fact that people with access to their consciousness space were capable of creating their own range signal to enter the UVR was another piece of evidence!

"While you were sold on the idea that a hive race general consciousness technique is the reason to fix the range issue with the UVR, in reality?" Lady Sphinx shared, "Your consciousness was merely being used to project the illusion domain on a much wider scale through its link with Queen Ai."

"Since other dimensions cut off this connection, technology is required to connect the two dimensions with tower signals, wires, and such, before we can gain access again to the illusion domain."

This was what made Queen Ai too good...She could integrate with the illusion domain through her overpowered consciousness while at the same time taking advantage of most technologies.

Without her to keep this balance intact, everyone would have been like lost sheep inside the illusion domain.

"Do you think the two Empresses have known about this?" Felix asked with a deep frown, "If they have been lying about the UVR, god knows what else they are hiding."

"I don't know about that, but I am confident that Lord Loki must have fooled them as well into believing that the UVR was their creation." Lady Sphinx answered, "This is the god of deception and illusion, it's not hard for him in the slightest to achieve this against mortals."

Felix couldn't help but agree with her.

With Lord Loki's mental manipulation prowess, even the metal race would end up falling under his lies since they still possessed a living consciousness inside their metallic vessels.

As for the hive race? They might be considered one of the best mentalists in the universe as a race, but it amounted to nothing against the god of mentalists himself.

"Why, why did he do this? Why did he go this far to spread his illusion domain? Is he that bored? Or he is actually a good-natured primogenitor who wanted to bring peace upon mortals?"

Felix's mind was packed with more questions than answers.

This sort of news had affected him more than anyone else since he was considered the grand supreme and possessed the majority of the voting in the ten rulers' circle.

To find out that he was in fact not the top dog in his own alliance and that Lord Loki had more authority than him on Queen Ai and UVR's matters in general was a massive hit.

No need to mention the fact that Lord Loki had conspired against him and he was always on his radar.

"All we know is that he is carrying some sort of an experiment." Lady Sphinx replied, "Since the UVR has been up and running for over two million years now without much interference on his side, we believe that he has created it for his entertainment purposes."

"I see." Felix nodded in understanding.

He had to say that if he wasn't told about Lord Loki's existence and his relation to the UVR, he would have never found out... It was enough to demonstrate that Lord Loki was seeing himself as a spectator.

Honestly, even if Felix wanted to find out more about Lord Loki's motives, there was no other way but to ask him personally.

It was an established fact by now that he had more authority than anyone on the UVR and Queen Ai, so he could forget about getting information from these two sources.

"Since he has given me permission to use his bloodline, I will obtain illusion immunity and other abilities to toughen my mental fortitude." Felix stated, "He won't pose much danger to me then."

Lord Loki was only strong if one was affected by his illusions...With illusion immunity and Felix becoming a deity, he wouldn't be able to pull a fast one on him even if he wanted.

"Though, the spying can't be fixed." Asna said with an irritated tone, "I feel like his two perverse eyes are putting a hole in the back of my head."

"It can't be helped, we need his UVR and even if we told him to stop spying on us, he wouldn't go for it." Felix shook his head.

As much as it irritated him to know someone was watching him 24/7, Felix had no plans on giving up on the UVR...Especially, when his entire life revolved around it.

Though, now that he was going to use Lord Loki's bloodline, he would at least be able to protect himself from invasive attempts to spy inside his memories, thoughts, and dreams.

If it wasn't for this, he would honestly be losing his mind over this issue as no one would feel comfortable in such a f\*cked-up situation.

Good thing Lady Sphinx had told him about this only after securing Lord Loki's bloodline...God knows how his focus would be if he knew about it and had nothing to defend himself.

"By the way, doesn't this situation feel somewhat destined?" Asna remarked with a look of interest.

Chapter 1337 Attempting The First Seventh Replacement!

"What?"

"You know, you have been born with only two affinities, poison, and illusion... You have started your bloodline path with poison and now you will conclude it with illusion." Asna chuckled, "You even already have Lord Loki's bloodline fully extracted and have been keeping it in your spatial card for thousands of years."

Felix had indeed already pushed his illusion affinity to 100% and extracted Lord Loki's bloodline from the illusion beasts.

His access to those rare beasts might have been limited while he was still broke and a nobody, but with his reputation and authority rising, such a problem disappeared on its own.

As for why Lord Loki's precious bloodline was spread among beasts, it was just like the other primogenitors...He also had descendants.

What happened to them exactly, it seemed like that was another secret between primogenitors.

"I don't know, it is interesting, but destined? I am not into that crap." Felix waved his hands carelessly.

"It does seem poetic when you think about it." Candace agreed with a dreamy look, "It's the same as you traveling to the end of the universe to search for love, but just to realize that it was near you all along."

Felix rolled his eyes speechlessly as he couldn't care less about such a thing.

"Whatever, I am just glad my bloodline path will come to an end with all of my strength departments covered." He informed them, "I will be starting my replacement process at first light."

"Isn't it best to take a bit more time to prepare?" Asna mentioned with a concerned tone, "There is no need to rush."

"There is a need to rush, but don't worry, I didn't make this decision on a whim." Felix comforted her with a stern look, "I have been feeling ready for a very, very long time. I have no intention of postponing this any longer."

If it wasn't for Lord Loki's secret throwing him off a bit, he would have done it right now and here...But, he was still sensible to give himself half a day to iron down his mind before going for it.

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On the summit of a towering, majestic mountain, Felix's silhouette was set against the horizon, where the first blush of dawn began to pierce the amethyst veils of the morning sky.

Cold winds whispered against his skin, reminding him of the elemental power of this lofty place.

Lord Shiva's bloodline, known for its overwhelming destructive power was about to be replaced with a bloodline more befitting of Felix's character.

Felix had spent last night in Lady Sphinx's laboratory on the other side of the planet. It was for no other than the permanent removal of Thor's bloodline from his system...

As much as Felix hated the process and despised doing that to his master, he was lucky to have Thor by his side, ensuring him that his legacy was in his lightning manipulation and not his bloodline.

As long as he did right to his lightning manipulation, he should never need to worry about failing Thor's legacy.

As expected of Lady Sphinx's brilliance, she had succeeded in the removal process without much trouble.

Although Felix had to suffer through the removal of his lightning absorbers mutation, and the nasty feeling of weakness from losing the enhancements, everything else went well.



'I have lost more than 50K BF, which was around our expectations.' Felix thought to himself, 'This put me back to around 760K BF. So, I need this replacement to help me get at least close to 960K BF and the rest can be carried on by my other dragon/devourer's cultivation systems.'

Lady Sphinx' calculation had made her reach the conclusion that Felix would hit his desired mark, but when it came to replacement enhancement at this height, no one could really be sure.

For all he knows, he might end up getting barely 150K BF enhancement, not pushing through the infamous swamp of the last 100K.

So, he was still merely hoping that all of this worked out as envisioned by his master...

"Phew...Let's begin."

Without further ado, he used a needle to draw from a medium, intricately crafted bottle and extracted a thick, shimmering liquid, seemingly existing but at the same time it didn't.

This was the bloodline of Lord Loki, filled with deception and trickery.

He took a deep breath, easing his heart which was pounding like a drum against his ribs.

"Only 20%," Felix muttered. He carefully measured out the required amount and stopped the moment he reached it. Then, he brought the needle in front of his chest.

With a sense of surreal calm, Felix watched as a hairline fracture on his chest, right above his heart, began to separate painlessly akin to a fault line cutting across a once solid terrain.

The natural body armor parted to expose the pulsating organs beneath.

His three main hearts, the symbol of life, were unveiled in their raw, rhythmic glory.

Felix ignored the other two and brought the needle closer to the crimson and robust human heart.

With the same detached calmness that had marked the opening of his chest, his heart also created a tiny opening for the needle as his entire body was covered in Lord Shiva's cracks, not just his skin.

Without those cracks, Felix would be hopeless to destroy his own body even if he wished.

The injection was immediate and his heart accepted the new bloodline eagerly, drawing it into its chambers and pushing it out with every determined beat.

Every vein in his body pulsed with the newly introduced essence. His bloodstream served as a network, a series of roads through which Lord Loki's bloodline traveled and spread, integrating with his own.

This internal dance was invisible to the eyes but Felix felt every bit of it, every change and shift within him.

As the process ended, his heart and chest closed just as effortlessly as they had opened...Felix closed his eyes and waited patiently for the storm to hit his body.

A moment later, a bellowing scream echoed off the mountain, a raw, primal sound that sent a flock of roosting birds fluttering into the skies in panic!

It was as though his blood was boiling, every vein on fire as Lord Loki's bloodline started to integrate with his DNA forcefully!

He could feel the alien essence infiltrating, replacing, and intertwining with his own.

This forceful integration caused drastic shifts to occur in his body as his demonic horns retracted before springing forth again, now covered in vivid light green/blue scales and with a new elegant shape.

The horns were still made out of wood but the scales made it seem animalistic.

His skin lightened from its signature gray, shifting and settling into a natural, pale hue.

His hair, once a bold crimson, transitioned into a base of transparent light yellow, with streaks of green, brown, orange, and blue dancing within.

The colors seemed to change from one place to another, making Felix's new hair seem quite mystical and illusionary.

Though, this scene ended a moment later after the blood from his horns completely tainted it red again.

His eyes weren't in the picture as Felix kept them closed tightly shut, unable to open them when waves of agonizing pain kept hitting him over and over again.

Yet, these mutations were nothing before what happened next.

The change was subtle at first, almost imperceptible. Then, small buds of texture began to appear on his skin.

What was once smooth now became rough and patterned. It was akin to the texture of a lizard, speckled, and marked with a beautiful complexity!

Within moments, the tiny buds grew, expanding into scales that were strikingly similar to those of a chameleon.

They were ethereal and intricate, a light green blue that shimmered under the gaze of the morning sun.

The scales interlocked perfectly, each one unique yet part of a larger, mesmerizing pattern that flowed over his shoulders and hips like an armor of nature.

His chest remained untouched.

The transition between skin and scales was seamless, like the meeting of land and sea along a beach.

Asna and a few spectating tenants marveled at the way the scales shifted colors subtly, mirroring the azure sky above and the emerald grass below, a perfect balance between the tranquility of blue and the vitality of green.

Just when Asna thought that was the end of Lord Loki's mutations, she raised an eyebrow after noticing a bulge arising from Felix's lower back under his constant unwilling screams.

"There is more?"

Chapter 1338 Lord Loki's Mutations!

A small lump formed, rapidly elongating into a slender, sinuous extension. Like a blade of grass pushing through fertile soil, a tail emerged, growing in length and girth.

Its surface developed the same chameleon-like scales that adorned his shoulders and hips, the green-blue hue gleaming vibrantly under the sun's gentle touch.

The tail swished and coiled, the color shifting subtly with the play of light and shadow. Even the blood covering it wasn't capable of hiding its mesmerizing gleam.

"Felix will definitely not be pleased with this." Asna giggled in amusement as she watched him go through the last minutes of this painful and agonizing storm.

If Felix had obtained a tail mutation in the early stages of his life, then he would gladly accept it. But, at his current level, a tail mutation was no different than a cosmetic useless mutation.

Alas, that's how integration with new bloodlines went, he couldn't always be lucky and get the best and finest mutations of them all every time.

Fifteen agonizing minutes passed as Felix writhed on the rocky ground.

The sun's light slowly strengthened as its rays kissed the mountaintop...Eventually, the maelstrom subsided, leaving Felix gasping for breath, his body soaked in sweat and blood.

After a few moments of doing nothing but lying on the ground and trying his best to not pass out, Felix finally give in to the exhaustion and let himself go.

A few hours later...

Blinking into the harsh midday sunlight, Felix awoke in a roofless hut. He lay still for a moment, feeling the rays warm his newly pale skin, then slowly rose to his feet.

He immediately figured out that his master had taken care of him while he was out.

"My hair..." he breathed, pulling a few strands forward to see them better.

The base color of his hair was a transparent light yellow, but it now danced with shades of green, blue, brown, and orange.

The colors shifted as they caught the light, appearing as though a painter had woven a masterpiece into every living strand.

"This is... Quite trippy," he marveled, his voice filled with quiet awe.

He manifested a holographic mirror and swiftly studied his reflection...His eyes, once a distinct yellow, were now a mesmerizing arctic blue while his pupils were creamy white.

He leaned in closer, taking in the change.

"Light arctic eyes... Finally, I got a close color to my original ones." he mused aloud.

His gaze then dropped to his shoulders and hips. Where there was once bare skin, there were now intricate scales, their light green-blue hue resembling a beautifully inked tattoo.

"Scales..." he exclaimed, running his fingers over the textured skin. "It's as if I've merged with a chameleon."

"You should look behind you." Asna giggled while covering her mouth.

The moment Felix heard her teasing voice, he felt a chill course on his spine after realizing a familiar feeling in his lower back had returned.

"I wasn't dreaming..."

He turned with a frozen expression, trying to get a better look at his lower back.

The sight that greeted him was something entirely unexpected, something he never thought he would see on his own body again!

There, extending from his lower back, was a tail- the same green-blue of his scales, shifting and glinting in the sunlight.

"God damn it!" Felix cursed with watery eyes as he stared at his new tail coiling and uncoiling playfully.

"Before you start hating on it, you should know that the tail works together with the scales to give you a decent mutation." Lady Sphinx shared.

"What do you mean?" Felix's eyes dried up immediately at the sound of that.

In his eyes, as long as mutation provided a utility, he didn't give a sh\*t about its appearance.

"The scales and the tail allow you to shapeshift into anything you desire as long as it shares the same body figure as you." Lady Sphinx mentioned.

"For real? It's not an illusion ability?!" Felix was startled.

There was a massive difference between using an illusion element to shapeshift and actually doing it.

Using illusion implied that the user would still feel himself to be the same, but he would appear otherwise to the others affected by the illusion.

But shapeshifting would show different results to both the user and everyone else!

"It's half, half." Lady Sphinx disclosed, "You wouldn't really shapeshift into another person, but just the exterior will resemble the mentioned target."

"I see, so it affects only my exterior appearance, which is the reason why the desired shape needs to have the same figure as me." Felix nodded in understanding.

"Try it, just envision any appearance in your mind and focus hard on making it happen."

"Okay."

The moment Felix closed his eyes and went for it, he felt a new surge of power radiating from the chameleon-like scales that adorned his body and the slender tail that extended from his lower back.

The tail's scales started creeping across his entire body until he was fully covered from toe to head.

With eyes closed, he focused on this newfound energy and willed his scales to shift, to mold his appearance to his desired target.

His shoulder-length hair, once a canvas of various colors, began to shimmer, changing to a shade reminiscent of sun-kissed sand.

The transformation was mesmerizing, like watching the northern lights dance across the sky.

His eyes, too, began to change. The once light sky- blue hue deepened and shifted, gradually adopting the golden hue of his now sandy hair.

His chameleon tail twitched, reacting to the transformation. Its green-blue hue faded as its shape changed, becoming thicker, and more muscular!

In place of the chameleon-like scales, a tuft of golden fur sprouted at its end... His tail now swished back and forth with a lion's might and grace!

Even the gemstones embedded in his body, his horns, and the cracks were no longer to be seen.

With the last traces of the chameleon disappearing, Felix stood newly transformed back into his 1st bloodline replacement's appearance.

As Felix gazed at his reflection in the holographic mirror, he couldn't help but show a nostalgic smile.

"I feel like I am back to the old days." Felix chuckled as he watched his old lion's tail, swishing left and right.

"This is quite interesting, can you mix and match between them?" Asna asked with a curious tone.

"Let's see."

This time Felix didn't change his entire appearance but focused purely on his lion's tail and his hair color.

He made the tail disappear and changed his hair back into dark red again.



"I guess it's more than doable." Felix smiled widely as he kept messing around with his appearance, changing his hair, eyes, and even facial features into his desired target.

With more funny experiments, he found out that he could do anything as long as he remained within the confines of his human figure and he didn't try to add anything he didn't already possess, such as a limb, an eye or something.

This meant he could easily hide his tail and scales if he wanted...Felix left the scales alone but removed the tail, seemingly retracting back into his body.

"With this mutation, it will save me the trouble of having to get another ability with the same effect." Felix uttered with a hopeful tone, "Let's see what passive was unlocked."

Besides the known illusion immunity, Felix found out the details of a new illusion passive called, \*Mind Fortress\*.

When he finished reading it, he couldn't help but show a wide grin. "At last, at last, I can say my mind is an unbreakable fortress!"

His happiness was understandable as the passive turned the user's mind into an indestructible fortress that could be broken by only those capable of resisting the user's illusions!

"Don't get too happy yet." Thor warned, "Just because you have Lord Loki's bloodline, doesn't mean that you can create the same realistic illusions as him. Illusions' prowess depends heavily on their user and you might get away with it by using Lord Loki's abilities, but the moment you obtain his manipulation, you might fail to even trick a mortal."

"I understand." Felix eased his happiness.

He realized that this passive would be great only while he was still using Lord Loki's abilities.

Fortunately, the next stage in his path was the origin realm.

If he pulled it off, he would obtain all of Lord Loki's unlocked abilities, which would help him greatly until he got better with his limited illusion manipulation.

"Now, the moment of truth." Felix took a deep breath and beamed multiple testing machines in an empty area in front of him.

Without access to the UVR, he could only test his replacement enhancements in the real world.

Calmly, Felix positioned himself, every sinew in his body coiling like a spring, a well of untapped power.

With a swift inhalation, he drew his right fist back, feeling the weight of his power coursing through his veins.

His body became a tight knot of impending destruction, his face etched with fierce determination.

This was the moment when he would find out if it would be possible to become a deity in a few months or years!

Then, with an explosive release of energy, he drove his fist forward, ripping through the air. The sound of his punch echoed through the field like a sonic boom, vibrating the air around him!

His fist met the red pad with an ungodly force that instantly made the metal creak and groan under the impact!!

For a moment, it was as if time slowed.

The machine shuddered, lights flashing erratically on its console as it struggled to process the scale of the impact.

Then, like a star gone supernova, the machine exploded under Felix's stunned expression.

Metal shards and circuits flew in every direction, smoke and sparks billowing out in a cloud!

The deafening sound of the explosion reverberated across the forest, leaving an echo of Felix's destructive power!

When the dust settled, Felix stood before the smoldering remnants of what was once a state-of-the-art testing machine.

His fist was unmarked, but the destruction around him bore witness to his devastating strength.

"At least you know now that it's above 950K." Asna commented with a faint chuckle, knowing that the calculating limit of the machine was 950K!

Chapter 1339 The Thunderclap

"This is all I wanted." Felix smiled in satisfaction as he stared at his illuminating fist.

In a few moments, the absorbed force faded away and his fist returned to normal, but he didn't beam another machine to finalize the calculation.

The destroyed machine was the best one available to handle such intense force and if he wanted to be precise, he had to use the ones in the UVR.

"You just need to hit two dragon marks and one devourer's mark to cross the one million limit." Candace congratulated with a delighted expression, "You will be the second mortal to become a deity!"

If it wasn't for Lucifer, Felix would have been considered the true first mortal to break past the universal limitation and join the other side.

This would have definitely warranted another reaction from the universe.

"I don't care about such a thing; I just want to become a deity already and show those f\*ckers that I am not a pushover." Felix expressed with an icy tone as he envisioned the darkins and Lucifer.

Without further ado, Felix continued testing other enhancements and he wasn't disappointed with the end results.

When he was done, Felix decided to prioritize hitting the required dragon/devourer marks for the ascension over continuing his integration.

This implied eating as much as possible before going into a long slumber to hasten the digestion of the elemental minerals and natural treasures.

"Two dragon marks and one devourer's mark will take me at least five years even with my powerful digestion." Felix shook his head, "It's still better than decades if I went for it slowly."

Felix could have eaten all the collected elemental minerals and natural treasures slowly while he trained, but that would have screwed him up big time.

After all, the marks enhancements were flat, and he would be wasting them if he took them before the bloodline replacement.

While it seemed like he needed only

40K BF to cross the million line, in reality, it amounted to hundreds of thousands of BF in terms of difficulty.

Elder Dragon using potions and whatnot to obtain 10K BF temporarily was enough proof of said difficulty.

"Are you planning to leave the moment you ascend to a deity?"

Asna asked.

"Yes." Felix nodded with a firm tone,

"Not a single second wasted."

Six Years Later...While Felix was still in a deep slumber.

"He is getting closer; I reckon he needs only two hundred BF equivalent of strength before he crosses over the limit." Candace shared with an excited tone.

"I think he is going to sleep through the ascens-"...

RUMMBLE!!!!

Before Asna could finish her statement, a sudden deafening thunderclap resounded in her mind, jolting her awake!

"Did you hear that?" Asna swiftly asked with a shocked look.

"Yes."

"Likewise."

All of the tenants had their eyebrows raised in surprise.

"But how is that possible?" Thor soon frowned, "The universe celebrates only once, and Lucifer was the first mortal to become a deity."

This was the reason Felix never heard another thunderclap even when he kept adding new elemental manipulations in his arsenal or when he succeeded in his seventh replacement.

It might seem like he was the first to pull off a seventh replacement, but in reality, it was considered still a sixth replacement due to him getting rid of Thor's bloodline to empty space.

"Maybe, we have been misunderstanding the situation all along?" J?rmungandr said, "We assumed that Lucifer was a mortal and became a deity, what if that wasn't the truth?"

"You mean, he was born as a deity all along?"

Everyone was a bit stunned by his assumption as it was even more impossible than becoming a deity from a mortal.

After all, to be born as a deity was no different than being considered a true primogenitor!

"It can't be the universe will never give birth to a new primogenitor unless the scale wasn't balanced. We all knew that those beings created us for their entertainment and the universe had nothing to do with that." Thor shook his head in denial.

If a primogenitor had lost his elemental manipulation forever, the universe clearly demonstrated that it would take it upon itself to restore the balance by giving birth to new primogenitors as eggs.

But, to give birth to a whole different primogenitor? The universe would never do that.

"Well, think about it. Fenrir narrowed his eyes coldly, "That demon was too unique from the start and Lady Sphinx had found out that his DNA is completely different than other demons. He might actually be the primogenitor of Evil, the ruler of evil energy?"

"Evil energy is different though, it didn't exist in the first place, and without the Paragon of Sins' existence, there would have been no such thing."

In other words, evil energy was the same as pure energy, they exist only if they were extracted from a source.

For example, everyone possessed evil energy and pure energy within them, but they did absolutely nothing to them as they were considered mere abstract ideas.

But, the Paragon of Sins had changed the whole situation by making this abstract idea into an existing energy that could alter reality!

With evil energy being released everywhere and spreading akin to a wildfire, this caused pure energy to manifest on its own as an opposite force!

This was clearly the doing of the universe as everything had to have an equal force to keep the balance.

intact.

"Well, it has been existing for tens of millions of years if not more. I can't see why the universe wouldn't create a new primogenitor egg to give this kind of new energy a ruler."

Fenrir said.

"That's not possible." Asna interjected with a serious tone, "The universe will never create a primogenitor for something that already has a unigin ruler above it.

That's why, you don't see the seven sins' primogenitor or spirits primogenitor."

"Those beings could do it, but not the universe. I doubt those beings have anything to do with Lucifer. In simpler terms, the universe recognizes the unigins as the original rulers of said energies, forces, laws, elements, or such. The primogenitors' existence wasn't needed in the first place, which was the reason the beings were the ones giving birth to them and not the universe. It was absolutely redundant to have a Death/Life Unigin and create a life primogenitor and death primogenitor. As for the eggs situation? As mentioned, the universe was left with no choice but to give birth to a new primogenitor to keep the lost elemental manipulation existing."

"If those beings and the universe had nothing to do with this, this leaves us with one answer."

Everyone looked at each other before uttering with a solemn tone,

"The Paragon of Sins."

"We have always been under the assumption that she was still asleep, but what if, she woke up a long, long time ago and merely remained on the low?"

"The clues do suggest her involvement with Lucifer. Fenrir stated, "He was always in front of the void rift, the closest thing to her slumber area. Plus, he seems to be targeting Felix specifically for some reason."

He can't be after Nimo as his first impression of him seemed like he genuinely didn't know about his existence."

"True, if the Paragon of Sins was awake and after Nimo, she had plenty of chances to take care of him when he entered the void rift in her territory."

"But if she was awake and ignored Nimo's existence, it sounds too farfetched." Carbuncle joined the conversation,

"Who would ignore taking care of their executioner and replacement at his weakest?"

"All of this seems too complicated and the only way to find out the truth is by getting it from Lucifer." J?rmungandr said as he eyed Felix who seemed to be covered in an ethereal glow, "We will be getting the answer quite soon."

Felix, who had no clue that he had already ascended to a deity, remained in his dreamland.

While it was a dreamland, it was filled with nothing but absolute massacre with demons' heads rolling all over the place.

Chapter 1340 The Return Of The Grand Supreme

Five Months Later in The SGAlliance's territory...



Once a picturesque settlement, now a tragic tableau of ruin and despair, a goblin town lay gutted under the ruthless onslaught of a demon squad led by a powerful demon captain.

The once-cobblestone streets, host to the cheer of daily life, were strewn with debris and the shards of a life that was.

The once charming houses, their facades boasting intricate woodwork, were nothing more than smoldering husks, skeletal remnants of what they used to be.

The town's central square, once a bustling hub of chatter and laughter, was eerily silent save for the intermittent echoes of destruction.

Swooping low in the twilit sky, a flight of demons descended upon the town. Their monstrous forms were silhouetted against the dull red glow of the setting sun, their ghastly wings spreading a shadow of dread.

The leader, massive and terrifying, stood at the forefront, his scarred countenance a testament to countless battles.

Their eyes glowed with an unholy light, casting a spectral glow on the town's ruins, adding a sinister overtone to the devastation.

"I can smell purities hiding here."

Captain Gorgul licked his busted open lips with a revolting black tongue as he scanned the eerie silent ruined town.

"Mogali's squad has rampaged through here, I doubt they would have left a single soul around." His subordinate mentioned.

"That retard's invasions are always sloppy as he focuses on bigger group targets." Captain Gorgul sneered, "For such a small town, he must have passed by it and didn't care about searching it thoroughly. Now, spread out and find me some purities to feast on."

Without any more questions, the demons rampaged through the town, leaving behind them a chaotic symphony of destruction, their monstrous forms backlit by the raging fires.

Thud!! Thud!! Thud!!...

Deep in an underground cave, huddled in fear, what remained of the town folks could hear the echoes of their monstrous destruction.

The village chief, Agnar, a weathered short goblin with lines of worry etched on his face, tried to maintain an air of calm.

"Hush, now," he whispered to the trembling children around him, their wide eyes reflecting the dim light of the underground chamber. "We must be quiet...We must be strong."

His words were for himself as much as for the rest of them... He was no warrior, but he was their leader, and he had a responsibility to uphold.

Alas, when demons seek out purities out of hunger, they leave nothing unturned.

"Captain, we found a closed well buried under a mountain of rubble.

Gorgul's lips curled into a grotesque smile, revealing rows of jagged teeth. "Is that so?"

He walked towards the well and found out that his squad was already digging the rubble around it, exposing it in the open.

When it was fully exposed, they pushed the lid away and Gorgul uttered with a playful tone, "Come out, little goblins, or I'll fill your hidey-hole with my little gift."

A swirling mass of red mist gathered in his palm, clearly threatening to fill the entire underground cave with evil energy.

"We are done for..."

Below, Agnar felt a chill run down his spine. The rumble of the demon's voice resonated with a terrifying promise.

The adults exchanged despairing glances while the children huddled closer, their whimpering whispers echoing in the dank enclosure.

"Find a way to get them out without collapsing the ground. We don't need them dead." Captain Gorgul retracted his hand as he wanted to eat the refugees' purities not kill or demonize them.

So, he needed them well and alive.

Just as his squad started to dig around the well, a figure appeared next to Captain Gorgul.

The figure was tall and imposing, with a calm but determined gaze.

It was Felix in his Lord Shiva's demonic appearance.

"You really can't spare anyone..."

Felix said with a flat tone.

Captain Gorgul felt a shiver coursing down his spine the moment he heard this familiar voice.

A voice that all demons were forced to listen to million times under the orders of the demon king in hopes of recognizing him and telling their king about his location.

Alas, just as Captain Gorgul wanted to look to the side and confirm Felix's identity, he found himself unable to move an inch.

'It can't be...'

His heartbeats accelerated in agitation and fear while his eyes kept dancing in their sockets.

"Captain?!"

When his subordinates noticed that their captain was awfully quiet, they turned around and were stunned by the sight of him frozen in place while Felix was standing next to him with an expressionless look.

Without a word, Felix began to walk towards the well, his every step measured and calm.

Each stride seemed to resonate with an ethereal force that seemed out of this world. The air around him began to vibrate, a soft, low hum that was almost a whisper.

The demons watched Felix's approach; their monstrous eyes narrowed in anticipation of an impending battle. But Felix did not raise his fists. Instead, he simply walked, his gaze steady, and an aura of tranquility radiating from him.

However, this tranquility masked an overwhelming spiritual pressure.

Felix, a serene vessel for a storm of spiritual power, began to unleash it, directing it toward the demons. A subtle shift in the atmosphere marked the onset of this unseen assault!

The demons staggered, clutching their heads as they felt a force rippling through them. It was not a physical force; it was something much deeper, something that tore at their very souls.

"Noo!"

"Stop!"

"Arghghhh!!"

Panic flashed in their monstrous eyes as they realized what was happening.

Felix's spiritual pressure, a force as serene as it was deadly, was unweaving the fabric of their existence...Their roars of defiance turned into wails of anguish as their souls were pulled apart, thread by thread, each disintegration a silent testament to Felix's power!

The spiritual pressure intensified with every step Felix took.

The demons around him disintegrated, their monstrous forms collapsing into nothingness.

By the time Felix reached the well, not a single demon stood... Even Captain Gorgul suffered from the same fate.

This was the power of spiritual pressure at a deity level...The power to extinguish the life of anyone below a deity level through a mere glance!

The moment Felix ascended to a deity level and embarked on his journey across the SGAlliance's territory, he was never forced to use anything besides it!

Felix peered into the well before jumping inside of it.

When he landed on the ground, he walked for a short while until his serene gaze met the wide-eyed stares of the goblins below.

"Fear not," he said, his gentle voice echoing in the cave, "The demons are gone."

"Grand Supreme..." Agnar uttered with a look of disbelief the moment Felix came under a dim-lighted crystal in the ceiling and showed his demonic appearance.

While his appearance would have scared children straight, not a single goblin reacted like that.

All of them had their expression turn from utter despair into instant relief like their lives would never be threatened from this moment on.

It was expected as Felix's face was the most memorized one in the entire universe and no one with access to the UVR could mistake him!

It was like mistaking one own country's king.

"Let's go, I have my spaceship prepared." Felix showed a peaceful smile to ease their worries even more.

Without questions asked, Agnar and his people followed Felix back to the surface.

All of them knew that demons wouldn't bother acting this nice with them, especially when they were one of the least threatening races.

The moment they emerged on the other side, the first thing that came into their view was their absolutely demolished homes.

The children sniffled quietly while the adults shared depressed looks.

Felix neither spoke nor comforted them about this...He merely pointed his finger at the sky and said, "This will be your home for a little while."

Huddled together, the goblins lifted their heads and stared in awe at an enormous vessel, a symbol of salvation after a long nightmare... The Eternal Nautilus!

Sometime later...

The goblins began their ascent into the spacecraft. Their small, green forms scurried up the boarding ramps, their eyes wide with a mix of fear and wonder.

Each carried a bag containing the remnants of their former lives, a reminder of the homes they were forced to abandon.

"What... the..."

"How...."

Upon entering the spaceship, the goblins were met with an overwhelming sight.

The interior of the Eternal Nautilus was a sprawling metropolis in itself.

Buildings, streets, parks, and even rivers, all recreated under the artificial lights of the spaceship, stretched as far as the eye could see.

It was a microcosm of the universe, filled with tens of millions of refugees from different races!

The goblins passed by groups of diverse beings, each with their unique physical traits and attire...There were elves, witches, dwarves, orcs, goblins, spirit foxes, and even humans.

Yet, amidst their differences, they shared a common reality...They were all refugees, survivors of planetary invasions, their homes lost to the marauding demons.

They were all here, aboard the Eternal Nautilus, under the protection of Felix.

The refugees lived in harmony for more than four months now under Felix's blessings after being saved by him.

The moment Felix woke up from his slumber and realized that he had ascended into a deity, he kept his word and departed from the Elementals Galaxy immediately.

He didn't even spend a minute testing out his new enhanced reaction speed and potent spiritual pressure.

Instead of going straight into the milky way galaxy or going after his enemies, he picked the longest path that would ensure he saved as many citizens as possible.

Right now, he had picked more than fifteen million random refugees after clearing up tens of invaded solar systems.

He prioritized saving refugees more than killing demons since he knew that it was possible to reverse the demonization process.

He might not actively hunt them down, but he didn't show mercy in the slightest to anyone that fell in his path.

Obviously, his actions could never remain hidden for long as he was making too much of a splash.

This was exactly what Felix wanted.

"Lord Lucifer, the target is cleaning up Goblus planet and saving its refugees." Lokaka informed with an icy tone, "If we moved now, we might be able to intercept him on his next planet."

"It's about time we have that destined meeting of ours. Open up the portal." Lucifer expressed with a faint cold smile as he stood up from his throne.

"Can we come too?"

"We would like to watch our lord's greatness as he stomps down on that pest."

Previous green and black dragon clans' heads requested with a hopeful tone as they kneeled at the side of the throne.

"I am not going to kill him, but you can come and watch." Lucifer permitted nonchalantly and walked through the portal with the eager two dragons and Lokaka behind him."