

Supremacy 1371

Chapter 1371 Facing Against His Adversities

'How deep are you planning to get. it's best to not go too deep to avoid the Paragon.' Asna warned with a worried tone, 'Getting close to an awake unigin with an agenda is a death sentence.'

'I know.'

While he said this, Felix was still pushing deeper and deeper with Nimo acting as his aircraft. Obviously, he had his masters with him for protection as he was in his most vulnerable state right now.

He had to keep two illusion domains active while at the same time keep decyphering Manananggal's true immortality genomes codes on the run.

To do this inside the void realm when he knew that there was a much bigger threat inside than outside was a challenge 011 its own.

But, he was left with no choice as he knew that pocket dimension was easily breachable if located.

'How far are you now?' Fenrir asked calmly.

'Probably 10% done?' Felix replied, his wisdom eyes fully activated, trying his best to facilitate the identification process.

30% done here.'

Fortunately, he had his master's assistance as she was also handling a different patch of genes and she was actually much faster than him even without wisdom eyes!

'You better finish it faster.' Fenrir's instincts kept tingling, 'I have a bad feeli...'

Before he could finish his sentence, a sudden spatial disturbance occurred right in front of them... The moment they focused on it, they realized that it was a void rift opening up!

As the hum reached a crescendo, two forms emerged from the rift. Wendigo and Saurous stepped inside the void, their sudden appearance sending waves of surprise rippling through Felix and the tenants.

'How...'

'Lord Dune.'

All of them figured out Lord Dune's involvement instantly as they knew that he was the only one who could be convinced through a deal to join the conflict and at the same time open up portals to multiple dimensions.

'You aren't running away this time.'

Before they could think too much about this, Saurous was the first to make a move as he cast a massive intense gravitational field around them, causing everyone to feel like they were under a star's gravity!

Whoosh!!

Just like they had already prepared their fighting strategy, Wendigo followed suit by merging with the void realm's pitch-black darkness and casting mental attacks at his adversaries!

Before either Felix, Fenrir or his master could make a move to block their attacks, Nimo split his body into two parts, one part remained as an aircraft while the other part transformed into a supermassive raccoon, with devilish fierce red eyes!

Eee Eee!

Then, he opened his mouth widely and released a potent intense beam of purified void energy in the direction of Saurous!

"The hell?"

"What is this?"

The beam was so powerful, it cut through the gravitational field like it was a helpless piece of paper, which left both darkins stunned.

Saurous reacted swiftly and evaded the beam, but his gravitational field had its equilibrium ruined and caused the intense gravity to collapse on its own, freeing Felix and his companions without needing them to do anything!

Though, for the mental attacks, they had to eat them raw. Fortunately, all three of them were capable of defending against them.

Lady Sphinx's mental prowess was one of the best as she was constantly improving it by managing hundreds of clones on a daily basis.

Fenrir was used to Wendigo's mental attacks in his many previous battles with him.

Lastly, Felix's mental defenses were quite amazing with mind fortress and other mental barriers. '5

He might not take Wendigo's ultimate ability, but he could easily defend against the less powerful ones.

'Good job, Nimo. But, take Felix and leave, we got this covered.' Lady Sphinx ordered as she expelled herself from the void protection.

She covered herself in sand barriers, causing the void energy to keep consuming them continuously, but leaving her body intact.

Fenrir did the same, but using ice coating.

Eee Eee!

Listening to her commands, Nimo didn't hesitate to ditch them and speed away with Felix on board, prioritizing his father's safety over anything.

'Sh*t, he is getting away.' Saurous yelled at his partner, 'Get him! I can handle them alone.'

'On it.'

Wendigo didn't need him to voice it as he was already chasing after Felix and Nimo at the top of his speed.

'I don't have much time before void energy starts getting into me. I need to be quick and kill either that brat or Manananggal.' Wendigo thought to himself, his expression as serious as it could be.

At the moment, his main goal was to free their partner, and killing Felix was a mere bonus. If he had to kill his own partner to achieve it, so be it.

'Sh*t, we can't go faster than this without causing the illusion domains to fall apart.' Felix frowned, not liking the situation in the slightest.

He told Nimo to go at a moderate speed even when he could easily leave Wendigo to eat his dust.

But, the instant he did that, Manananggal's consciousness would snap wide open from his illusion domains, and all of his efforts would be gone to waste.

Manananggal had seen and knows too much to end up surviving his plan.

The tenants understood the difficult situation Felix was in and shimmed in to help him out.

"You have two choices, either wait out until Wendigo's darkness barriers end up consuming all of his fuel and forcing him out of the void realm, or turn around and fight him with Nimo." Thor shared, his grip tightening around his alcoholic jar.

While he offered two choices, the first one was merely there as a show. All the tenants knew that primogenitors' energy tank was monstrous and Wendigo could last hours if not more if he put his entire mind into the chase.

'Fight it is.' Felix responded with a hardened expression.

While he made his decision to engage in a battle with Wendigo, he still wasn't planning to stop anytime soon.

He wanted to pull him as far as possible from his partner, so even if his masters failed to keep him put, he wouldn't interfere in time.

'Please be careful of his ultimate ability.' Asna uttered with a worried tone, memories of Felix's failed experiments against it resurfaced in her mind.

'Don't worry, I trained hard for this moment.' Felix responded with a earnest look.

'God damn void energy, it's everywhere.'

Meanwhile, Wendigo wasn't having the best time of his life. The void energy was literally everywhere, making it impossible for him to release any darkness—related particles without them getting absolutely devoured.

If it was not for them, he would have dominated Felix already with all of this darkness around. After all, the void realm was a mirroring dimension without a single ounce of light capable of resisting the void energy's disintegration, which can be considered as a paradise for darkness elementalists.

Alas, while void power source was not visible, it was there and darkness particles had absolutely no place in its home.

'Here should be enough, Nimo, let's do this.'

Eee Eee!

Nimo came to a full stop and separated himself from the aircraft yet again. But this time, Felix came out with him and left Manananggal's alone in the void aircraft.

Obviously, he was still in the illusion domain, having no clue about any of this.

'Nimo! Give me a Pride buff!'

lice lice!

Without an ounce of hesitation, Nimo extended his paw in the direction of Felix as he cast upon him the symbol of pride, emerging on the back of Felix akin to a tattoo!

Felix did not take Nimo with him to the elemental galaxy and left him to waste thousands of years fooling around. He might be a bit retarded and much weaker than his scaled alter ego, but he could still use the same laws too, just not as well.

Felix had helped Nimo find out a method to use the sins laws to boost his strength, and this was a mere taste of what they had come up with!

'That's the good stuff.'

In an instant, Felix felt a surge of power source coursing through his veins...It was as if a dam had been opened within him, releasing a torrent of raw, untamed power that filled him from head to toe.

This was the power of pride, the sin most associated with the notion of hubris and confidence. It was potent, intoxicating, a reservoir of strength that promised untold might.

His muscles swelled with newfound energy, his eyes burned with unquenchable fire, and his heart pounded with a thunderous rhythm. His pride, his unyielding belief in

himself, had been amplified a hundredfold, transforming him into a vessel of pure, focused power!

With everything that happened to Felix in his journey, his pride had been cultivated naturally to the point, he believed himself to be capable of even slaying those beings.

This helped him achieve this unimaginable temporary strength boost.

'This should do it.' Felix beamed his CosmosBreaker and used the void suit to coat it as well, leaving only the tip of the blade in the open.

With its immense resistance to destruction, he knew that it would survive a decent period before the void power source would get to it for real.

Felix lifted the axe and pointed it at Wendigo, then he challenged him while his body seemed to be covered in a pressuring aura, "Your boyfriend is right behind me, free him if you dare."

Chapter 1372 Wendigo Vs Felix

Wendigo didn't respond to his taunt... He remained calm and analyzed the situation.

'This brat can't be underestimated, he must have dealt with Manananggal on his own since neither Thor nor Jormungandr had made an appearance all this while.'

'Did those bastards die in the past for real and their wisps are the only thing existing right now?'

The darkins might not have had any proof of this before, but they always had doubts about the Asgardians' life status.

The fact that their battle with their student had lasted for decades and yet, they never bothered to show themselves had always made them more inclined to believe it.

Now, he would be a fool to believe that those two were still alive when they didn't bother to show themselves even in this critical moment.

While this news was somewhat music to his ears, it also implied the horrifying truth that their brother had been taken care of in a 1vsl battle by a mere newly ascended deity!

'What's the deal with that creature, how can it wield the laws of sins and void at the same time? Don't tell me, it's the reincarnation of the paragon of sins?' Wendigo thought to himself as he eyed Nimo.

If Nimo didn't look quite stupid, he would have believed that he was the paragon of sins himself.

'There is only one way to find out about his nature.' Without an ounce of hesitation, Wendigo released his spiritual pressure on Nimo.

Felix merely snickered and watched as the spiritual pressure collided with Nimo.

Eee Eee?

'It can't be...'

When Wendigo saw that his powerful spiritual pressure didn't even tickle Nimo or force him to bring out his own as protection, he couldn't help but feel chills coursing down his spine.

Fortunately, he didn't suffer from a backlash, which made him understand that Nimo's spiritual pressure was just slightly higher than his.

'He isn't a unigin, but how can he have spiritual pressure rivaling primogenitors? Is he a new unique void creature?'

Wendigo's mind was filled with more questions than answers. Alas, Felix wasn't planning to clarify any of them or give him time to wonder.

Whoosh!

Without an ounce of hesitation, Felix dashed in the direction of Wendigo, appearing in front of him in less than a split second.

With an icy expression, he swung the CosmosBreaker, his muscles straining with the effort.

"Too fast! Can't dodge it!"

The Divine weapon moved through the void, meeting Wendigo's form, cleaving through his shadowy figure, splitting him in twain!

Yet the victory was momentary. The two halves of Wendigo, instead of falling lifeless, began to seethe and bubble, dark matter ceiling and twisting within.

And then, with a shudder that echoed through the void, the two halves vanished, only to re—emerge at another location, stitching back together into a whole, a shadowy specter of Wendigo once again, his figure as intimidating and ominous as before!

"How can he be so strong?! Is it because of the pride symbol?"

Wendigo knew that Felix was a newly ascended deity, which meant he had only one million BF.

However, the force and speed displayed in his attack were far from that. In fact, it could be said to have even surpassed him!

"We are just starting."

Felix appeared akin to a ghost in front of him again and this time, he channeled concept erasure palm through his axe and amplified its prowess to the next level.

Wendigo did not dare to get himself touched by it as he swiftly relocated himself far away again, causing Felix to keep chasing him down.

With his evil vision, Wendigo could never use the guise of darkness to escape from him unless he teleported himself millions of kilometers away.

'Umbra Cascade.'

When Wendigo noticed Felix on his tail, he decided to go on offense as he released a torrent of darkness that engulfed everything in its path.

Since the void realm was already as dark as a moonless night, it did not seem like he had released anything, causing Felix to get engulfed within it.

'Umbra entrapment.'

The moment he was caught, Wendigo activated the second part of his attack, causing Felix to get assaulted by multiple fear-inducing mental attacks.

'Argh...'

Felix felt like his brain was under a constant barrage as his mental defenses might be able to stop the attacks from achieving their end goal, but the attacks made him feel like he was being assaulted by a Sledgehammer!

But, Wendigo was not done yet.

In the midst of their enthralling battle, Wendigo suddenly drew back, his form becoming a looming silhouette against the void.

Dark energy swirled around him, condensing and gaining intensity as he focused his power. "Enough of this dance," his voice echoed eerily throughout the void,

"Behold the might of the abyss!"

And then, in a split second, he released the built-up energy!!

The Dark Matter Nova erupted from him like a newborn star, the sheer force of the blast released not an ounce of light particle, but its destructiveness was even more powerful than a hundred nukes going off!!

The ominous, pitch-black wave of power source pulsed outwards, engulfing everything in its path and casting the void into deeper obscurity!

This calamitous burst of power, a dark sun casting a terrifying shadow on the realm of the void.

The wave crashed over Felix, the harsh dark energy attempting to tear at his defenses. But, Felix didn't let it be.

'Expand!!'

He enlarged the concept. destruction power source to cover his entire body after marking dark matter.

This allowed him to emerge safe after the explosion settled down.

Before Wendigo could react to his useless attack against Felix's overpowered defenses, he was forced into swiftly evading an incoming flying dark—purple needle that was covered in a crimson mist!

He did not know what it was and his instincts screamed at him to avoid it at all costs.

'As expected, it will be difficult to hit him with nine steps of damnation this directly.' Felix retracted his finger at the sight, not planning to use this attack again.

He had already mastered Jormungandr's most powerful offensive ability, Nine Steps of Damnation, which would have allowed him to poison Wendigo's soul and even control it to his desire!

Alas, even the tiniest needle to deliver this potent poison was easily dodgeable if there was no proper build—up.

Fighting in the void realm was just as much annoying to Felix as it enforced him to cover his elemental abilities in concept destruction power source to keep them safe.

Eee Eee!

Suddenly, Nimo made his own move after noticing that Felix was struggling to land a hit on the slippery Wendigo.

'What the hell?!' Wendigo's expression turned pale as he suddenly realized that the void power source around him was growing more and more potent by the millisecond!

His darkness barriers were falling faster than his own thoughts, forcing him to do nothing but keep creating new ones!

Nimo might not be as great as his alter ego, but he could definitely make Wendigo's life hell in his own realm!

'Good one, Nimo!' Felix grinned coldly and took advantage of Wendigo's inability to jump around.

In an almost casual movement, he reared his arm back, the imposing form of Cosmosbreaker glinting with a deadly aura — its blade was covered in a dangerous layer of soul poison!

The blade pulsated with a ghastly light, its poison threatening to corrode the very essence of life.

With a sudden forward thrust, he hurled Cosmosbreaker toward Wendigo, the weapon cutting through the void like a comet!

Its path was unerring, the blade aimed directly at Wendigo's heart.

The silence of the void was broken only by the lethal hum of the poison—covered blade slicing through nothingness!!

Wendigo watched as a death in the form of the poisoned blade rapidly approached.

He showed no fear; only cold, calculating eyes that saw through the deadly intent.

In the final fraction of a moment, Wendigo invoked his most trusted escape ability, Darkness Relocation!

Chapter 1373 Nimo's Domination

His form turned into an ethereal cloud of darkness, dissipating and reappearing somewhere else in the void realm, narrowly avoiding the lethal strike.

Even with Nimo's lockdown and Felix's hasty actions, it was still not enough to land a hit on Wendigo.

Eee Eee!

Nimo didn't seem too pleased with his failure, as he ditched Felix behind him and rushed in the direction of Wendigo, sensing his existence even though there was a significant distance between them.

'Nim...Forget it, he can handle him alone in the void realm.' Felix was worried for a second, but then, he realized that he needed to be worried for Wendigo.

Nimo might not be able to face Wendigo in the matter universe properly due to the lack of experience but in the void realm. He had all the tools to make his life a living hell, and force him to continue running away!

So, instead of going after them and holding Nimo's back, Felix returned to Manananggal's side and did something no one would have expected.

He made It'lanananggal wear his void suit and then he took him out of the aircraft. Without hesitation, he took off in the opposite direction.

As for him combating the void energy? He used nonother than concept destruction energy to cover himself and marked void energyll

'Its erasure prowess isn't as good as with other elements, but it's better than nothing.' Felix commentated as he watched his destruction particles fighting off against the void energy.

Since both energies were destructive in nature, they were seeking to eliminate each other. However, his destruction energy was coming on top as it was the origin of destruction itself.

'Check on Nimo quickly.' Asna rushed him with a concerned tone.

While Felix knew that Nimo would be fine, he still switched his focus to his wisp inside Nimo's consciousness space...Then, he saw everything in front of Nimo.

'Damn, he must be wondering if he was fighting against the paragon of sins.'

Felix expressed with a sympathetic look at the sight of Nimo creating seven versions of himself and each one was wielding a sin law as they surrounded the stunned Wendigo.

He hit the nail right in the head.

'What the f*ck is this?' Wendigo kept looking around him, sizing up each copy of Nimo and its sin symbol above their heads.

He didn't feel an ounce of elemental energy coming from them, which made it confirmed that Nimo was wielding all the laws of the seven sins!

This removed any more suspicion of Nimo being a more unique void creature.

Eee Eee!

Nimo controlled the clone that used the Law of Greed, tapping into its magnificent power. Though, even as the laws' guardian, he still had to pay a steep price to invoke its powers.

His energy wavered for a moment before allowing his consciousness to fragment. The essence of him, a fragment of awareness, detached and got devoured, as the price for invoking such a mighty law.

Eee Ee...

He grimaced, the pain sharp but transient...But, it was worth it.

Reality around them seemed to quiver, as though a stone had been thrown into the tranquil pond that was the universe.

A sphere of distorted reality formed around Wendigo, an area manipulated by the power of Greed. Within this sphere, all was subjugated to Nimo's will!

'What is this...'

A rush of fear crossed Wendigo's features as he felt his control over the darkness element wane, slipping away like water through his fingers...His powers were smothered, as though under a thick blanket, leaving him stripped of his natural abilities.

'I can't feel the darkness around me or in me...What the hell did he do?'

Wendigo felt completely naked in this new environment as he kept trying to connect with the darkness particles, but none were responsive!

If Nimo could speak, he would have told him that he used his greed law to wish for the erasure of darkness particles in this entire area. c It was like he made a request to the universe and the universe obliged!

Eee Eee!

Nimo wasn't done yet as he took control of his clone responsible for the law of envy.

Then, he used its unfathomable powers to transform his clone into his father, possessing all of his abilitiesl skills, and even his overpowered physical strength, becoming a deity in the blink of an eye!

Eee Bee!

The only thing he couldn't copy was Felix's intelligence as Nimo still squealed while making his move.

He extended his palm forward and released a torrent of uncontrollable destruction energy in the direction of Wendigo.

He might have copied Felix's stuff, but he wasn't anywhere close to using them as effectively as him.

This allowed Wendigo to evade this apparent attack even when his darkness control was taken from him in the area.

'Damn, if Nimo merged with his alter ego and possessed his intelligence back, he will be unstoppable...Unigins sure are scary.'

Felix commented as he watched Nimo completely pressuring Wendigo with all sorts of attacks.

There was no plan, no thought process behind his attacks, but they were deadly enough to make Wendigo not stop moving for even a second!

What's worse? He could not create any more shields to protect himself from the void energy.

'Sh*t., Sh*t, sh*t., I can not stay here for another second!'

Wendigo's expression kept getting uglier and uglier as the void energy was starting to eat into him for real and he could do nothing to stop it.

The worst part, he had completely lost track of Felix and his partner, making him understand that even if he managed to survive Nimo's onslaught by some miracle, he wouldn't be able to fulfill his mission.

Still, he wasn't planning to leave empty-handed.

'I'll take you with me if I have to!'

Without an ounce of hesitation, Wendigo used his ultimate ability...Eclipse Consciousness!

His eyes glowed ominously, his form a specter in the void.

Summoning all his will into his eyes, they turned into pools of eternal darkness as they focused on Nimo's colorful eyes.

As he gazed deeper into them, the darkness within Nimo began to reflect in Wendigo's eyes, giving him the weapon he needed to take him down.

The darkness particles in the area might have been eliminated, but the darkness within Nimo was still there.

Vet, Nimo remained eerily calm...in fact, he seemed somewhat curious about the rising shadowy tendrils that were reaching out to his soul barrier, ready to swallow it whole and cast his consciousness into the deepest abyss.

However, the moment the darkness tendrils made contact with Nimo's soul, something incredible happened.

A fierce, invisible resistance met the intruding darkness...the shadowy tendrils recoiled, shriveling back as though burned by an unseen flame!

The Eclipse of Consciousness, a technique that had felled countless foes, retracted in the face of Nimo's soul.

The insidious darkness skulked back, whimpering like a cowed wolf facing a superior adversary.

'Impossible...'

Wendigo's confident smirk faded, replaced with a look of genuine shock. He expected some resistance from Nimo's soul, but he never thought in his wildest dreams that it would react in this manner!

'Am I really facing the Parag...Aghh!!'

Alas, before he could react to this duinbfoundng situation, the void power source had finally gotten hold of his body and caused him grave agony as his cells began to disintegrate.

Albeit unwillingly, Wendigo was forced to use darkness relocation and escape to the matter universe, recreating his body using the cosmic dark matter...

Eee Eee! Eee Eee!

'...'

'...'

'...'

Felix and the tenants did not know what to think at the sight of Nimo skipping happily in the direction of Felix after defeating one of the most fearsome primogenitors in the universe.

He seemed not to care about such things but more about receiving praise and belly rubs from Felix as a reward.

Chapter 1374 The Day Of Judgement. I

When Nimo caught up to Felix, a rare gentle smile was seen playing on his lips. He picked up Nimo, his stern facade softening into a more congenial one, one that Nimo had been familiar with in their quieter, peaceful moments.

"Good job, Nimo, " Felix said, his voice warm with praise.

He extended his hand, not for a warrior's clasp but for a more affectionate gesture. His fingers sank into Nimo's thick fur, gently moving in rhythmic patterns that spelled out the universally loved act - belly rubs.

Eee Eee!

Nimo's eyes glowed with the soft pleasure, his previously stalwart stance slackening as he reveled in the affectionate reward.

He let out a low, contented purr, the tensions of the recent battle ebbing away under Felix's gentle ministrations.

The void realm around them, previously a battlefield riddled with heavy tension and high stakes, now felt more like a serene starless night.

After showering him with some deserving love, he packed up and took off into the darkness, knowing that it was possible for Wendigo to return again.

Unbeknownst to him, Lord Dune had left the moment he was done with his end of the bargain, leaving Wendigo strapped on the matter universe while his partner was still inside.

Recognizing that it would too difficult for him to hold two primogenitors at once, Wendigo informed his partner.

'the mission is off, I have failed to save Manananggal.'

'What do you mean?!' Saurous wasn't pleased in the slightest by the news.

Here he was being forced into defense to buy time for his partner, just for him to fail in less than a minute.

'I will explain later, you have to leave now. They can surround you from four sides and with that monster on their side, I can't guarantee your survival.' Wendigo warned with a somewhat fearful tone as he envisioned Nimo's appearance.

'...Fine.'

While Saurous had no clue what he was talking about, he still complied with his partners' wishes, knowing that he would never behave like this if it wasn't serious.

"This isn't over, we will keep coming at you again and again until you free our brother." Saurous left a cold threat behind as he launched his ultimate ability, causing both Fenrir and Lady Sphinx to put a significant distance between each other.

"Too bad, you don't have such luxury." Fenrir sneered as he watched Saurous disappear into the depth of his black hole.

He understood that the darkins believed that their plan was to keep their partner sealed inside the void realm, which implied giving them all the time in the universe to save him.

Alas, they had no clue that Felix was getting closer and closer to putting an end to their brother's life...

...

Sometime later...

Wendigo and Saurous had grouped up on the matter universe on an isolated planet. Wendigo had already told him about what happened during his chase, which left Saurous somewhat stunned.

"He even blocked your ultimate ability? Most primogenitors can't do that." Saurous expressed with a deep frown, not liking this development one bit.

"His strength and wicked powers give off the paragon of sins' vibes, but his entire identity isn't even close to the real one." Wendigo disclosed, "I don't know what the hell is that thing and I really don't desire to be near it ever again in the void realm."

"Tough luck, if we desire to save Manananggal, we have to find a way to deal with it." Saurous sighed in frustration, having no idea how things developed this terribly.

"How about we visit the paragon of sins? That demon referred to her as his mother, which means there is a high chance of her being awake." Wendigo narrowed his eyes coldly, "We can tell her about this new copy of hers and see her reaction. "

"There is a massive chance it might backfire on us, but at this point, we are really running out of options."

Saurous found his plan to be too dangerous as it was known that the paragon was unhinged and she might start her day by getting rid of them first.

But, there was not much to be done as they could not afford another deal with Lord Dune and the other primogenitors had rejected them. '

"Let's think of a different plan on the way."

Still, both of them took off toward the darkness well, knowing that beggars can't be choosers.

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On the other side, Felix had regrouped with Lady Sphinx and Fenrir...

Felix and Lady Sphinx had been huddled over the complex holographic gene map for hours. The projections highlighted the numerous strands of Manananggal's DNA, each

shimmering with potential — a labyrinth of genetic complexity that held the secret to his true immortality.

Lady Sphinx, her truth eyes scanning the intricate network, suddenly froze. Her eyes flickered with the sharp glint of recognition, and she pointed at a particular strand.

"Here. This is it," she said, her voice steady with certainty. "The cluster that will kick off the least destructive chain of genes connected to true immortality's cluster."

Felix studied the gene she indicated, his brow furrowing. He was silent for a moment before turning to Lady Sphinx, his eyes meeting hers with grave intensity. "Are you certain we can do this without...?"

"Killing him?" Lady Sphinx finished, understanding the gravity of Felix's hesitation. "Yes. But it won't be without consequences. Erasing this gene cluster will cripple him, severely. He will lose functions, his strength will diminish, and he'll be reduced to a shadow of his former self. He might even lose half of his brain's functions and be a vegetable."

"But, he won't die." Felix smiled coldly, "Which is all I need."

Felix looked back at the genetic blueprint, his heart pounding in his chest...Then, he turned to his master and Felix nodded, giving Lady Sphinx the affirmation she needed.

And so, they began their meticulous work, the grim resolution on their faces mirroring the gravity of the task at hand.

With the gene cluster of interest pinpointed, Felix and Lady Sphinx began their meticulous task.

Felix's finger, glowing with crimson energy, traced along the glowing strand. As he touched the critical sequence, it flared brightly before starting to disintegrate.

It was as though a fuse had been lit, with the fire spreading down the entire sequence, igniting the connected strands in a cascade of genetic destruction!

Lady Sphinx stepped in, her sand abilities morphing into microscopic granules that acted as scalpels, cutting through the genomic linkages, further isolating the 'immortality sequence.'

With each incision, the chain reaction grew, spreading throughout the genetic structure, and severing the strands related to Manananggal's immortality!

Their combined powers worked in harmony, a master and a student, systematically annihilating the complex sequence that was Manananggal's bane and boon.

The ethereal glow of the DNA hologram flickered, disrupted by the destruction happening within.

As the final strand of the immortality gene sequence disintegrated, the effects on Manananggal's physical form were swift and catastrophic.

'His body is falling apart, are you sure about this?' Asna asked, seemingly concerned at the state of Manananggal's body.

As the final strand of the immortality gene sequence disintegrated, the effects on Manananggal's physical form were swift and catastrophic.

His once—impenetrable skin, the embodiment of immortal vitality, faded from its original vibrant hue to a dull, sallow pallor like parchment long forgotten.

It shriveled, clinging tightly to his bones, the underlying musculature having melted away, leaving his figure a mere shadow of its former self.

His once formidable physique, strong with centuries of accrued strength, seemed to evaporate before their eyes.

The muscles that had once been cords of steel underneath his skin dissolved, his sinews shrinking and losing their density.

His broad shoulders drooped, his once bulging arms and solid chest became thin and skeletal, his body reminiscent of a gnarled, ancient tree stripped bare in the heart of winter.

His eyes, once fiery and full of malevolent vitality, dimmed, becoming vacant.

The sheen of his hair faded, turning to a frail silver—white, falling around his gaunt face like a ghostly shroud.

His teeth, once sharp and threatening, crumbled in his mouth, leaving his gums a barren wasteland.

The sight was horrifying, resembling a live zombification of a once respected and feared deity...

Manananggal had no idea about any of this as his mind was trapped in another universe...A universe, he wished nothing but to escape from.

Though, one could only wonder how would he behave if he woke up and realized that his timeless reign had reached its end...

"It's done..."

"We did it."

Felix and Lady Sphinx looked at each other, their faces reflecting a mixture of triumph and solemn realization of what this implied...The first primogenitor to die in a real fight was going to be the one considered unkillable by the entire populace.

"The irony of this situation is hard to fly by anyone's head." Thor uttered, gulping a big mouthful of alcohol at the sight of his once hateful nemesis being turned into an empty husk...

"Are you going to do it now or stick to the plan?" Asna asked, her eyes focusing on her lover.

"I have had my revenge, but justice can be served only when it's done in public." Felix stated with a firm tone, "Manananggal's execution will be a public event and all the aggrieved parties who suffered under him will be served their closure once and for all..."

While Earth was blown out and more than forty billion lives had been ended in an instant, those forty billion had connections to many other people outside of the planet.

Felix always wanted to give them their rightful closure by ending the life of the culprit right in front of them...It was the least he could do.

Without further ado, he got outside of the void realm with his party and requested with a earnest expression. "Queen, please turn on the stream and make sure to share it as an emergency, overriding all active streams at the moment."

Chapter 1375 The Day Of Judgement. II

The moment Queen Ai did as he ordered, the entire universe was turned into a platform for Manananggal's execution.

Besides the private streams, all screens across the UVR and the real world began showing Felix and the disturbing husk of Manananggal, kneeling in front of him.

Felix used his illusion domain to create the perfect execution stage in outer space. It was a bloody throne and Manananggal was chained to it, making everyone

questing what their eyes were feeding them.

[What's the grand supreme doing? And who is that skeleton?]

[Wow, is that really an execution stage? What did that poor thing do to anger our lord?]

[Landlord!! I love you!!]

The stream chats across the entire universe were packed with mixed comments, but the majority were focusing on the identity of Manananggal.

In fact, even if Manananggal wasn't looking like a zombie, almost everyone would still not recognize him as primogenitors' identities were kept secret at all costs.

But, the same reaction didn't occur in the primogenitors and the inner circle councils.

"What the...Is that really Malia?" Kumiho covered her mouth in shock.

"They actually caught him? What have they done to him? Why didn't he kill himself already?" Erebus fixed his posture into a serious one.

He knew that Manananggal was an irritating opponent due to his ability to blow his soul and start fresh again, and no one could take it away from him.

Yet, here he was, before all of his peers and the mortals he despised, appearing as worthless as a fugitive living in a sewer.

"Looks like the grand supreme is finally going to get his revenge...Though, doesn't he know that killing him will be doing him a favor? It can't be.." King Treznor commentated as he watched the stream with the rest of the inner circle leaders.

"Maybe he is doing this to humiliate him?"

"Most likely. "

All the inner circle leaders nodded in agreement.

Before they could continue their discussion, Felix opened his mouth, his voice, deep and steady, echoed not just within the chamber but in countless homes, taverns, and public spaces.

"Good evening, citizens. Tonight marks a turning point in my long fight against tyranny and evil."

The bracelet projected a live image of Manananggal, his frail body barely visible in the dim lighting, chained to the once majestic throne now covered in crimson stains.

The once mighty deity was now reduced to a hollow shell, his grim image a stark contrast to his former invincibility.

"A lot of you won't recognize him, but this Fiend's name has spelled doom, death, and despair for innumerable lives...But tonight, justice will be served."

Felix began listing Manananggal's heinous crimes, his words painting a chilling picture of the monstrosities committed.

"He is the culprit behind the destruction of my home planet, the death of tens of billions of lives, and most importantly, the start of the war between the void nation and the three allied races, which almost ended with their extinction...Even worse, he has been known for cannibalism of fetuses." Felix paused, letting the weight of each crime sink in amongst the silent listeners.

When everyone heard the last part, shivers coursed down their spines.

Everyone was used to wars, fights, deaths, and such, but when it came to eating fetuses? Even the most hardcore of them all couldn't help but feel their hearts set ablaze!

"BASTARD!!"

Meanwhile, Saurous and Wendigo were left absolutely fuming after seeing how their brother's name was being soiled in public and before no other than petty mortals and their peers.

"Relax...He can curse him as much as he wants as long as he kills him." Wendigo said coldly.

While this situation was humiliating, he would rather have this way than seek plans to rescue their partner from the belly of the void realm.

Plus, he knew that even if they wanted to rescue him right now, it would be impossible without Lord Osiris or Lord Loki's help...Even Lord Dune wouldn't be helpful'

since Felix's spatial tracks were left in the depth of the void realm and they had no clue about its initial location.

So, they could only sit tight and watch the situation unfold.

"And now," Felix said, turning his steely gaze back to the figure chained to the throne. "In front of trillions of witnesses, justice will not be denied. Let his downfall serve as a stern reminder that no one, not even the seemingly immortal, is beyond the reach of karma."

He reached out, and the bracelet zoomed in on the figure of Manananggal, capturing every twitch, every shudder of the once great terror.

Felix had finally awakened him from his everlasting nightmare as he did not want to execute him without him knowing about it.

As Manananggal opened his eyes slowly, the darkins, the primogenitors, and even the inner circle leaders were left stunned.

"Is he crazy?"

"He will kill himself at the first second and take him too!"

"What is he up to?"

All of them believed that the instant Manananggal regain his consciousness, he would blow his soul and take Felix with him.

Alas, what happened next changed their entire assumption...

Manananggal's eyes snapped open to reveal dilated pupils that darted frantically about, struggling to take in his surroundings.

"Where am I? Is this another new cycle? What else did he plan for me? Why is my body so weak?"

Manananggal felt an immediate sense of horror coursing through him...His surroundings were unfamiliar while his body seemed to have been made out of chopsticks.

When he saw Felix standing in front of him, he actually felt relieved...Relieved that his prisoner had finally decided to show up. But, his anger still had taken the best of him.

"I spent three million years inside that cursed castle." Manananggal gritted what remained of his teeth. "Why did you show up? Are you planning to change the torture method? If so, do it quickly and f*ck off."

While his voice sounded husky and almost inaudible like he had no energy to speak, it still caused the viewers to either be left confused or stunned.

Three million years? Torture? No one knew what he was talking about, not even his partners, which made him seem like a madman who had lost his mind.

"No more torture, it's time for you to join the universe as cosmic dust. " Felix uttered calmly while he was lifting his magnificent Cosmosbreaker axe above Manananggal's head.

The shimmering sharp blade was covered in crimson mist as Felix had no plans to send Manananggal into the spirit realm.

"What are you doing? Cough! Cough!"

Suddenly, Manananggal's vision became blurry as he coughed a great quantity of black blood into the ground.

"What did you do to me..." He muttered, his muddled eyes focused on the sickly-looking black blood.

When he looked deeply into it, it finally dawned upon him that he could not feel his immense life force and longevity in it.

It was like the blood of a three days dead cow, something that should have never been associated with the blood primogenitor.

"I have just removed your most trusted source of confidence." Felix shared with an indifferenl. tone. "You are no longer immortal."

"You're lying... This is another illusion, no one can take away my immortality, no one!"

The more Manananggal tried to scream, the lower and huskier his voice had gotten like his own throat could not support such effort.

"Believe as you will, but tell me this." Felix asked calmly, "Do you wish to bestow your blood manipulation upon me to preserve it?"

While it sounded shameless to ask for one's manipulation while being his executioner, Felix really wanted to take it to preserve it.

He had no intentions of keeping it on him as he planned on passing it over to his friends or someone worthy of it.

He had only one last spot for a perfect manipulation and he had no intentions of using it for blood element.

Fortunately, he was not even put in such a position in the first place as Manananggal sneered coldly in his face, "I knew it, this is a ploy to take my manipulation from me, which will truly removes my immort..."

"Goodbye."

Slice!

Chapter 1376 The Day Of Judgement. III

'Huh...'

Manananggal's words were cut off straight from his throat by the cosmosbreaker slicing his neck apart like it was made out of jelly...

As his head floated away in slow motion, countless eyes from across the universe bore witness to the chilling spectacle unfolding before them.

Trillions of heartbeats synchronized in a chilling crescendo of tension, collective breaths held captive as they all watched on with a morbid fascination, their gazes glued to the enormous screens.

The dull thud of his head falling lifeless on the ground rang loud in the deathly silence.

'...'

'...'

'...'

Whether it was the comments section, the primogenitors' assembly, or the inner circle hall. Everyone was hit by an indescribable shock wave that rippled through their hearts.

While the citizens reacted to this brutal execution sight, the primogenitors and leaders' felt chills course on their spines at the notion that Felix might have truly killed a primogenitor.

"He really went for it, what an id..."

Just as Saurous was about to mock Felix's stupidity, certain that his brother would be revived in a few hours, the universe had shattered his confidence into pieces...

RUMBLE RUMBLE!!!

A phenomenal jolt seemed to shake the universe. The thrill of witnessing the unprecedented event surged across galaxies and solar systems like a wave, tearing through time and space.

In response, the cosmos quivered, giving birth to the extraordinary event — Universal Thunderclap!

The sound erupted in the minds of every being across the universe, a cosmic applause that shook the very foundation of their existence!

It wasn't heard through the cars; it was felt, deep down in the core of their being, as if the universe itself was rejoicing at the end of a horrifying era.

Spectators near and far felt the shockwaves of the celestial event, their senses bombarded with overwhelming vibrations.

Each clap was a booming testament to the end of a reign of terror, each echoing resonance a tribute to Felix's achievement.

It was as if the universe itself was cheering for the vanquisher of a primogenitor, a human rising from a mortal to a deity and slaying one of the universe's gifts.

A feat no one thought was possible before!

"it can't be..."

"Impossible..."

The darkins felt like they're hit by a thunderbolt at the horrid implication of the universe's reaction after their brother got killed.

They knew what it meant, all primogenitors knew what it meant, yet none of them dared to believe it...

In the heart of the execution ground, Felix stood tall and resolute. His gaze is cold and unwavering as he looked down upon the lifeless form of Manananggal, his enemy, his nightmare, now no more than a lifeless heap at his feet.

As the magnitude of the moment seeped into their consciousness, a chilling sense of; finality hung in the air.

The deed was done...The nightmare was over and, the universe exhaled, the echoes of Manananggal's reign of terror fading into the annals of cosmic history.

Without voicing a single word, Felix turned around and shut down the stream, returning everyone to watching the previous active streams.

Yet, no one focused on those streams as their minds were consumed with too many unanswered questions...

While the citizens had no one to turn to, Erebus, Cherufe, and the rest of the primogenitors reached out to the one and only person with the answer.

"Lord Osiris. Has Manananggal really died?"

Variations of this question were sent akin to a bullet barrage on Lord Osiris' inbox from all primogenitors, dearly seeking to know the truth.

The universe's celebration confirmed it by 99%, but they still felt that there was no way Manananggal would get off this easily.

Alas, Lord Osiris sent them all one response.

"His death string was erased from reality and it's not being recreated again."

This answer sent goosebumps across everyone's skin as they realized that Manananggal didn't just die, but had his soul erased from existence.

Death strings being cut implied there was a chance of them emerging together and bringing the lost life.

But, when they were erased? It was like Manananggal's soul never existed before.

All of this would not have drawn much of a reaction from them if it was not for the second part of his statement.

"They actually did it, how...Just how?" Elder Aspidochelone wondered with a dazed look as he sat with his peers, who shared the same reaction.

"Even if he used concept destruction and erased his soul, a new one can always be created using his ultimate ability...But, to make that even impossible, how did they pull it off?"

"Manananggal was talking about illusion and illusion domain, maybe the boy has used Lord Loki's bloodline and taken advantage of his godly domain?" Siren guessed.

"The only way to find out is by asking them directly, but I doubt they will entertain our inquiries." Kumiho bit her nails in irritation as her curiosity was killing her.

"Do you think they will answer us if we proposed we add their student to our assembly?" Jorogumo suggested, her playful smile seeming to speak with an ulterior motive.

"The hell, a primogenitor has just been slain by the hands of a previous mortal and you're suggesting we add him to our circle?" Cherufe retorted, his nostrils set in flames.

"That's exactly why I am suggesting to add him." Jorogumo said, "He has just slain a primogenitor, something that none of us were able to pull off even after billions of years. Having him on our side is better than not."

"You have a good point, but I also agree with Cherufe." Erebus shook his head, "This isn't the time to even bring this matter up."

"Indeed, what will he think of us?"

"He might actually think we are afraid of him."

"True."

While everyone seemed in favor of adding Felix to their circle, none of them wanted to do it right now.

As for finding out about how he got rid of Manananggal, well, they could only be patient and bury their burning curiosity.

It might seem weird that none of them showed any sympathetic feelings toward one of their peers' death, but it really wasn't...The darkins had fallen too hard from grace with all of their shenanigans.

After they decided to use their descendants as hostages, enmity was already starting to emerge between them.

So, even if all three of them died, none of them would feel an ounce of sadness or mourn for their passing.

On the other hand, the darkins had a totally opposite reaction after finding out the truth from Lord Osiris...

A seething rage boiled within Saurus and Wendigo, their minds tainted with baleful darkness as the death of their partner reverberated through their consciousness.

Staring out into the vast cosmic landscape, the stars shimmering like so many watching eyes, their anguish morphed into unadulterated wrath...

"I'll kill him...I will kill them all...I WILL KILL THEM ALL!"

With a roar of fury that split the silence of space, Saurous flexed his control over gravity.

He clenched his fist, and in response, the nearest star convulsed under the immense gravitation, its celestial body imploding in an explosive supernova that painted the nearby galaxies in streaks of fiery radiance...

The remnants of the dying star were left to scatter aimlessly, becoming echoes of its former glory.

Planets trembled in their orbits, yanked out of their tranquil paths by the unleashed gravity, and either shattered into cosmic debris or hurled into the depths of the black void...

Wendigo, on the other hand, transformed his hatred into a tangible force, his darkness spreading outwards like a corrosive mist.

Whole celestial bodies got shrouded in this murk, their vibrant existence quickly fading away. Stars that once twinkled with warmth and life now flickered feebly before being snuffed out entirely.

His eerie darkness consumed planets in its wake, their surface swiftly disintegrating and vanishing into oblivion.

The realms of space around them transformed into a barren wasteland, a testament to their profound wrath...

Their bereavement resonated through the cosmos as they vented their sorrow and rage, transforming solar systems into cosmic graveyards.

Their brotherhood which lasted for more than five billion years had finally been broken.

The worst part? Manananggal's soul had been erased, which meant they could not even visit or meet him in the spirit realm.

He was gone once and for all, and they could not accept their reality...

"One down, two more to go."

As they vented their rage and anger, they had no clue that Felix was already preparing himself for his next target, for his next prey, and for his next revenge!

Chapter 1377 A New Partnership.

After spending days venting their anguish and anger on anything in sight, the darkins had finally put an end to it.

"What do we do now...we have lost the council's support, we have antagonized Lord Khaos, and now we have lost our brother...Everything is going to sh*t." Wendigo muttered, his desolate eyes were seen affixed on the eternal darkness before him, his work of art.

"Everything started going to sh*t the moment we met that wretch." Saurous uttered coldly, "I don't care what happens to me, I am not going to settle down until I make sure the last strand of his soul is extinguished."

The death of their brother had established an eternal enmity between the parties and nothing said or done was ever going to change it.

Felix had no issues with this as he had no intentions of dropping his revenge plans anytime soon.

Whoosh!!

"Whose there!"

Out of the chaotic storm of cosmic annihilation, a figure of singular power emerged.

Lucifer, draped in robes of shifting crimson shadows, seemed to glide through the void...His eyes, cosmic orbs of gold, held an ethereal gleam as they settled on the grieving Darkins.

"You... How?"

The darkins retracted their aggression as it was replaced by stunned looks at the sight of Lucifer, alive and breathing.

When they witnessed how Felix had eliminated Lucifer using totality collapse, they were 100% certain that he was dead, dead...That ability was simply too destructive and even the demon lord should not be able to survive it.

Yet, here he was.

"Saurous, Wendigo," his voice echoed through the emptiness, a soothing balm against the relentless backdrop of their rage—induced destruction.

He extended his hand, palm upward, and a brilliant glow sparked into existence, casting a surreal illumination over the desolate light of galaxies. "My condolences for your loss. Manananggal was a formidable being and he didn't deserve to go out in that shameful manner."

Before they could respond, he declared with a cold stare, filled with unhindered hatred that commanded their attention. "I am offering you my alliance, your pain is your fuel, but your rage blinds you. You seek revenge, and I have the means to grant it."

With everything that Lucifer had watched, he realized that ambushing Felix at his weakest moment wasn't a viable option any longer.

If he kept waiting and biding his time, the remaining darkins could get eliminated and he would be truly left all alone against him and his faction.

"Alliance? You have the means to grant it?" Saurous scoffed, "Bold words from someone who got eliminated without even touching that brat's hair strand."

Lucifer wasn't too pleased with his provocative statement, but he didn't argue back with him on it.

"I agree, I have shown a shameful performance when I fought him, and I won't make any excuses for it." Lucifer stated, "But, I have returned stronger than ever and geared with tools to both resist his illusion abilities and end his reign."

"Illusion abilities... He must have really put our brother in an illusion domain." Wendigo frowned... Their assumption was finally confirmed and this didn't please them one bit.

They knew that their fate would have been the same or even worse if they were caught inside the illusion domain without knowing about it.

"Our brother had no chance at all against him...Curse that bastard Lord Loki, how can he give up on his f*cking domain so easily?!"

In the end, both of them switched their anger to Lord Loki, knowing that an elemental lord of his status should cherish his domain more than anything.

For him to hand it out so easily made them extremely pissed off.

"Don't get sidetracked, our target is Felix and only Felix." Lucifer narrowed his eyes coldly.

"Our? Don't lump us with you just yet." Saurous sneered. "First, tell us everything we need to know about your supposed mother and your true motive from that rogue. Then, we will consider whether to work with you or not."

"I thought you would ask that."

Lucifer created a throne from evil energy and sat on it before them...Then, he confessed everything without holding back, knowing that primogenitors could detect '5 lies from miles away.

When he was done explaining his situation, the darkins didn't know how to react

'Other half? Ascension? Demon God? Does he think we are in a video game or a novel?' Saurous looked at his partner, seeking help to believe this lunatic.

'He doesn't seem to be lying, so he might be either on to something, or he is just delusional.' Wendigo knitted his eyebrows, 'Though if his mother was really the paragon of sins and she is responsible for his 'mission', then as peculiar as it sounds, we know how strange unigins are.'

'Mmmm.' Saurous looked back at Lucifer and asked with a solemn tone, "As much as you claim yourself to be out of use, I don't think so. But, you can help us convince your mother to give us a hand. At least, to take care of her void creature."

'Void creature? He must be talking about that raccoon.'

Nimo's cute image surfaced in Lucifer's mind immediately.

Since he couldn't enter the void realm or remain in it for a prolonged period without his mother being around, he wasn't able to follow Felix and the darkins inside and watch their battle.

But, he was still able to guess what happened as he had experienced Nimo's prowess personally and knew that he could be considered a primogenitor too. Unfortunately, his response had disappointed them.

"That's not happening, my mother was forced into slumber after using her powers to revive me." Lucifer shook his head, "It's doubtful if she will wake up anytime soon."

"Sh*t."

"..."

Saurous and Wendigo wanted him to be lying so badly, but there wasn't an ounce of deceit. This caused their original plan of seeking the l'aragon's help to go up to flames before they could even cross half the distance.

"Like it or not, I am your only ally in the entire universe and it will be truly foolish of you to reject my proposal because of your pride." Lucifer disclosed, his eyes glinting with unspoken promises, his aura radiating an unyielding resolve. "Take my hand and we will deliver a blow that will shake the universe to its very core, and Felix shall learn the true meaning of despair."

Saurous and Wendigo looked at each other in silence for a few seconds... Then, both of them dropped most of their guard and said simultaneously, "What do you have in mind?"

They knew that he was right... Their options were too limited and they were already outnumbered, making them incapable of turning back for help.

"We'll lay low and stay low until the SG Alliance conquers the seven demon realms and turn it into one of its esteemed territories," Lucifer smiled coldly, "Then, we'll strike everyone indiscriminately until their leader will have no choice but to get smoked outside."

"..."

"..."

The plan was neither unique, smart nor out of the box. Yet, the darkins knew that there weren't many options to bait out Felix.

Using his people was always the fastest and easiest method... The only downside was angering even the other primogenitors since they would be attacking the alliance for real and there was no way the primogenitors would sit and watch.

"If we angered the entire council, even if we killed that bastard and his faction, we'll have no place in the entire universe." Wendigo frowned, "It's nothing different than a death sentence."

As much as they wanted to avenge their brother and kill Felix, they weren't foolish to aggravate tens of primogenitors at once... Their previous plan was to kidnap the troops to bait out Felix and leave them at peace, which should have irritated the primogenitors but not pushed them to make a move.

"Then, let me handle it." Lucifer offered with a faint cold smile, "No one knows we work together."

Saurous and Wendigo traded glances and chilling grins couldn't help but blossom on their lips, an acknowledgment of their agreement.

A couple of days later...

"Anything?"

"Nope, I already told you that they have taken their bracelets off." Lord Loki answered while placing a card on the table.

"That's disappointing, I thought they will be making a big fuss to find me." Felix shook his head.

Felix had found out about the utter destruction left behind by the darkins during their venting process, but this was not what he wanted.

He knew that their brother's death would take a toll on them and give rise to them to seek him out. for vengeance.

He even left behind him clues of his location to bait them while they're at their most vulnerable state.

Yet days went by and nothing of such happened... He did not even receive a curse from them, which honestly had risen some questions in his mind.

"Just keep your guard up, they won't let this slide and it's clear that they're in control of their emotions, so they will come at you harder than ever." Thor advised with a earnest tone.

"I understand." Felix cracked his neck with a faint cold smirk, "They can wait all they want, but time isn't in their favor..."

"You finally planning to prepare for the origin realm?" Asna asked.

"It's best to start early." Felix switched his tone to a grave one, "I am trying to go for a natural breakthrough, so I have no idea how much will take me to achieve it if it was even possible to pull it off."

Chapter 1378 Walls?

Felix understood that breaking through the origin realm in a natural fashion was a different beast entirely. °

He had seen what happened to Noah when he wanted to give it a try...He didn't just fail, he was absolutely smashed in the first seconds, which forced Fenrir into intervening and gaining control over his wild bloodline.

"Noah managed to fight against 1% or 2% of Fenrir's bloodline separately until he finished the entire devouring process.

Meanwhile, Olivia received Lady Yggdrasil's extra help as she pushed only 0.5% of her bloodline at her, which was the reason she got a bit weaker benefits than Noah." Felix muttered to himself. "1% to 100% is a massive jump."

Even those low percentages were close enough to send Noah and Olivia to their maker. The notion of devouring an entire 100% without any assistance truly seemed like an unclimbable mountain.

"Let's see what I am dealing with."

Felix gave Queen Ai the appropriate data to replicate the origin realm breakthrough and make sure it was as close as possible to the real world.

Since no one besides Noah had attempted to do this, the data given wasn't really that accurate, but it should be enough to create a similar experience.

Obviously, Queen Ai's processing power was enough to account for Felix having only primogenitors' bloodlines in his system.

"You may begin."

"Mmmm..."

Felix sat cross—legged on the floor, his eyes shut in concentration...His hands were clasped tightly in front of him as he focused all his will to do something he was preparing his entire life for, unleashing a war on his foreign bloodline and taking control back.

The moment Felix released his aggression on Lord Loki's bloodline, making it as clear as day that he wanted to dominate and devour its existence, the peaceful bloodline seemed to have been awakened akin to a slumbering dragon!

KA—THUMBI!

All of Felix's active five hearts sent a singular thundering beat simultaneously after Lord Loki's bloodline began its retaliation!

With that, the war in Felix's veins was launched.

The 1% human bloodline within him, having been empowered by the contributions of six Primogenitor bloodlines, surged forth like an unstoppable tide, attempting to consume the overwhelming presence of Lord Loki's bloodline that constituted 99% of his system.

Urghhhl!!

A tormented groan escaped Felix's lips as he felt his insides churn, his body wracked by the internal struggle.

He felt the slow, creeping spread of his human bloodline, each cell it devoured resonating with victorious defiance!

"He is doing a hundred times much better than your boy." Thor addressed Fenrir as he watched Lord Loki's bloodline getting eaten rapidly, "Having six primogenitors' bloodlines on his back sure made a huge difference."

Alas, it was still a 1% vs 99%...

The moment the tide crested at 20%, a sudden, agonizing pain ripped through Felix's body, causing him to fall on his back and let out a primal scream that reverberated through the empty room!

AAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAA!!!

A scream he almost never released even after all the crappy integrations he went through.

His body started convulsing, the room shaking in response to the raw, unchecked power surging within him.

Just as quickly as it had begun, it stopped...

Felix's body went limp, collapsing onto the floor as if his strings had been cut.

His form shimmered, and then, with a squelching sound, it seemed to melt away, collapsing into a grotesque pool of flesh and blood...

II..."

"In"

[In-H Asna and the tenants were left staring at what became of Felix with stunned expressions, their smiles from before frozen in their faces.

His death happened so fast, so quickly, they weren't even given the time to process it thoroughly.

Sometime later...

Felix was returned to his original seated position. His expression was grim and unamused.

His first attempt to break through the origin realm had ended in catastrophic defeat and the worst part, he didn't even know what happened!

"I don't get it...The pain was like an angry ocean, but I felt like I could still sail through it and reach the shore." Felix frowned, "What the hell happened?"

"We don't know as well." Asna shook her head, "You were doing fine until you reached 20%. Then, you just instantly collapsed on yourself without even giving us the chance to react."

"Is this related to the lack of data given to Queen Ai, making her incapable of calculating an accurate representation of the process?" Jormungandr guessed.

"Nope." Lord Loki defended his precious daughter. "My little girl will never create a random simulation out of her head without first informing you about it. If she had insufficient data to create the process, you would have known."

"So, this is really how it's going to end for Felix if he dared to go for a natural breakthrough?" Asna felt chills creep down her spine.

She never feared the origin realm breakthrough since it could be interfered with by them and help Felix if the process seemed to have derailed from its rightful path.

She was more scared about normal integrations than this...But now? She finally realized how dire the situation was.

"This is quite bad." Thor said with a stern tone, "We didn't even know what went wrong before you died, which means if you did °

this for real and we couldn't recognize a serious danger to you, you will end up dead for real right in front of our eyes."

Felix always knew that doing a natural breakthrough wasn't going to be a walk in the park, which was the reason he didn't desire to prolong his battle with the darkins until he made it happen.

It wasn't certain and he feared that he would end up dead in the process before he could even avenge his loved ones.

Now, he realized that he made the right decision as the breakthrough was even more complicated than he assumed.

"There are too many questions that need to be solved before you can attempt this for real." Lady Sphinx said calmly, "Why did you fly through 20% and then instantly died? Is that something like a hard wall? If it was as such, is there more at 40%? 60%? and even 100%? Will the difficulty increase explosively after each wall?"

"Most importantly, why are there even walls? The universe does not do anything without a reason, so for such a thing to exist, it means that that end reward will be much more than we anticipated."

Lady Sphinx's questions were all within reason and explained the situation perfectly.

When other bloodliners attempt the breakthrough, they have it hard from the start to the finish. In the case of Noah and Olivia, their masters made controlled the tempo of the process to their comfort limit.

Now, the process seemed to have evolved in a different direction with another condition introduced.

"Walls...How do I exactly breakthrough those walls? I doubt it's pain or will related." Felix wondered, his eyes reflecting turmoil within him.

If it was either pain or will-related, Felix knew that he would have passed through the 20% with flying colors.

In the eyes of other bloodliners, he was the readiest for the breakthrough as his will was ironed through hundreds of life and death battles.

"There is only one way to find out...Repetitive tests." Lady Sphinx said, causing Felix's skin to have goosebumps coursing through it.

"Isn't that a bit too much?"

Even Asna, the previous number-one fan of watching Felix in pain, did not like the sound of her suggestion.

"In this case, he has only three options. Toughen through the torture and find out the mystery, give up on a natural breakthrough and receive Lord Loki's help, or jump straight into the real thing and force the breakthrough." Lady Sphinx disclosed.

"I will do it...Sigh, even as a deity, I have to get tortured, when will this ends?" Felix's eyes could be seen getting somewhat watery as he truly had enough of this sadistic cultivation system.

He knew that he could always throw the white towel and receive Lord Loki's help, securing the breakthrough 100% and in an instant.

But, Felix would never forgive himself for doing this as he did not go through so much to reach the touchline and then cheat his way up.

As for doing it for real, hoping for maybe a different result, he was not that foolish to throw his life into the spirit realm this early.

Without further ado, Felix toughened up and restarted the breakthrough from the beginning, but this time, his mind was occupied on the 20% wall and he ended up failing to even devour the first 5%...

So, he fixed his mistake and went for it again after a short break...Unfortunately, the moment he reached 20%, the same thing happened against his will...His body fell through akin to a house of cards.

"This'sn't working, I have to be there and study what happens on a cellular level when you reach 20%." Lady Sphinx said, sending one of her clones to Felix's UVR room.

When he heard this, Felix wanted to cry but had no tears.

'Why can not anything be easy and simple?'

Chapter 1379 No Other Alternatives...

In the heart of Lady Sphinx's Laboratory, Lady Sphinx examined the string of vibrant lights representing FeliX's DNA as it struggled for dominance during the origin realm breakthrough.

Monitors hummed, casting an eerie blue light onto her face as she watched the brutal war taking place on a microscopic level.

Felix's human bloodline, amplified by the power of six primogenitor bloodlines, was engaging in a fierce battle against the dominant 99% of his genetic makeup.

The fierce red strands of Felix's empowered human bloodline were seeping into the icy blue strands of Lord Loki's genes, attempting to devour them.

Her sharp eyes didn't miss a single fluctuation as she analyzed every speck of movement within the genetic strands.

The battle waged on in favor of Felix till he had reached the cursed 20% threshold. Then, the scene within the genetic plane began to take a dark turn.

Suddenly, the icy blue strands of Lord Loki's bloodline retaliated fiercely, igniting a process Lady Sphinx recognized with growing shock.

"It's a mutual destruction event," she muttered to herself, "How is it even possible?"

She watched, powerless, as Lord Loki's intelligent genes, instead of succumbing to Felix's devouring power, triggered a self-destruct mechanism that forced both genetic strands to collapse together!!!

It was as if they'd decided to implode rather than allow themselves to be conquered!

The monitors wailed a high-pitched alarm as Felix's life signs flatlined. The glowing DNA model became a chaotic swirl of colors before it blinked out, leaving the laboratory bathed in darkness.

Lady Sphinx could only watch in stunned silence, a cold realization settling in her heart. They had underestimated Lord Loki's genes, no they had underestimated the intelligence of their own genetics.

'What an insidious defense mechanism,' she murmured, her mind racing to find a solution.

A few moments later, Felix was revived in his position...His body seemed in its peak form, but his mind was on the verge of tearing itself apart at the agonizing pain he went through repeatedly.

"So?" He asked while massaging his temples.

"I was wrong, it wasn't anything like walls placed down by the universe." Lady Sphinx shared with a solemn tone, "It's even worse, Lord Loki's genetics are intelligent enough to seek mutual destruction the moment they sense themselves to be in a losing battle."

"Sh*t...That's really the worst possible scenario." Thor commented.

All of them understood immediately that Felix would be left with no choice but to request Lord Loki's help to stop the mutual destruction.

But doing this meant that breaking the natural breakthrough and everything would be for naught.

"Now what? Is there any solution to this?" Asna asked.

"Unfortunately, there isn't." Lady Sphinx shook her head, "If Felix wants to still go for a natural breakthrough, it means he has to completely devour and dominate Lord Loki's bloodline in the first second. This is possible only if Felix's spiritual pressure was one rank higher than Lord Loki's bloodline."

"One rank higher than an elemental lord...Doesn't that means I have to be a unigin before breaking through the origin realm?"

Felix was left stunned.

This really wasn't going on par with his plan...He always knew that the natural breakthrough was going to be difficult, but this was the next level.

"Are you sure about this? Isn't there any other solution? This can't be it?" Asna inquired with a concerned tone, knowing that Felix was having difficulty accepting this.

"If there was a different solution, I would have suggested it." Lady Sphinx stressed, "You can always go for an assisted breakthrough, there is no shame in it."

"I am starting to consider it...Sigh." Felix smiled wryly.

Felix could have acted like a child throwing tantrums and letting everyone know that he wouldn't break through without anyone's help, but this development had truly shattered all of his dreams and wishes.

Becoming a Unigin? It was foolish to even think of such a thing when he was barely considered a full-on primogenitor yet.

"Let's leave this for later, take some rest now." Thor advised, "There is no rush to make such a decision."

Felix nodded his head as he left the laboratory and returned to his house, where Asna was already waiting for him in the living room.

He sat next to her and stared at the ceiling with a thoughtful expression.

"What are you thinking about?" She asked as she placed her head next to his and stared at the ceiling as well.

"I have a strong feeling that if I missed the opportunity to go for a natural breakthrough, I will regret it for a lifetime." He said.

"Well, what else can be done? Sometimes, there are things that are just not meant to be." Asna sighed, her smooth hand caressing her lover's face.

She knew how hard this decision was for Felix to make as he always picked the best path for himself to get closer and closer to those beings.

This was one of those precious moments where he had to make the best choice for his future, but at the same time, he couldn't.

"There is no need to think about something we can't solve right now." Asna smiled charmingly, "Wanna go out to eat?"

"I can eat." Felix agreed.

There was not much to be done at the moment and Felix would rather not rush and kick off the origin breakthrough right away...Especially, when his mind was this distracted.

Sometime earlier, at the exact moment of the universal thunderclap when Felix decapitated Manananggal...

Rumble rumble...

The thunderclap was loud and noisy everywhere else, but the moment it reached the dimension of infinite possibilities, it resembled muffled-out fireworks...

This was the realm of celestial majesty that existed parallel to the mortal world, yet vastly different.

It was a realm ruled by nonother than the high and mighty Unigins.

Their eternal kingdom sprawled over a vast and timeless space, stretching to horizons that seem to merge with the cosmos itself.

As one stepped into this kingdom, they're greeted by a sight of sheer resplendence, a symphony of colors and energies that reflected the divine essence of the Unigins.

Lustrous buildings of crystalline structure sprawled across the realm, their surfaces etched with ancient symbols and cosmic runes, each reflecting the divine essence of the unigins who resided within.

The sky of the Eternal Kingdom was an infinite kaleidoscope, filled with iridescent clouds that shone with a myriad of colors, mirrored by the shimmering celestial bodies that punctuate the astral canvas.

It was a constant dance of cosmic radiance that illuminated the kingdom, bathing everything in a soft, ethereal glow.

At the heart of the kingdom stood the grand palace of the unigins, a structure of breathtaking beauty and grandeur.

It was a monument of divine architecture, built from celestial materials and ordained with galaxies, the palace seemed to resonate with the very rhythm of creation itself.

The air of the Eternal Kingdom was imbued with an all-pervading peace, a composure that flew through everything and everyone.

It was a realm where the woes of the mortal world seem distant, reduced to mere whispers in the grand symphony of divine existence.

Yet, all residing unigins in this magnificent kingdom were alarmed by the miffed-out noise of the thunderclap.

When it was over, they returned to their daily routine, resembling a royal noble district, where only aristocrats resided.

While most unigins ignored the thunderclap, the same didn't apply to the organisms inside the grand palace...

"It is getting closer and closer..."

"Why do you sound surprised? This's your millionth cycle already..."

"Knowing it or not, it does not change the fact that it's coming to an end..."

"Well, it was one of the most interesting cycles so far, it's a shame it's coming to an end so soon."

A moment of silence took place.

"So, who wants to do the honor this time?"

"I'll take care of it...It's been a while since I have sent anything to the mortal world."

"Be gentle."

"Do not worry, he won't feel a thing...Kikiki..."

Chapter 1380 Why?

Beneath the soft glow of the multicolored nebulae, sat Felix and Asna. Their table was adorned with exotic fruits and dishes that could not be found in any market. A tranquil aura filled the air, the silence between them brimming with anticipation and mutual understanding.

Felix lifted his glass, swirling the sparkling celestial nectar within.

"You know," he began, his voice breaking the silence, "I never imagined we would have made it so far when we first met."

Asna chuckled. "Likewise."

"I guess this is a pretty good point to relax a bit and take a break?"

"Well, Lucifer is dead, Manananggal is dead, and the other darkins have gone to hiding." Asna nodded, "Even the SGAllinace's matters are being taken care of by your clones. You have reached the top of the universe and conquered what can not be conquered.

There is no way forward now besides heading after those beings, so, you're right, this is the perfect moment to take a well-deserved break."

Asna spoke from the heart and Felix could feel her sincerity.

He raised the glass towards Asna, his eyes sparkling with sincerity. "To us, and to the stories we have yet to write."

Asna, in response, gave him a gentle smile, raising her own glass, "To us indeed," she said, "and to the mysteries, we're yet to unravel."

Their glasses clinked softly, the sound echoing around them, carried by the cosmic winds.

Felix took a sip, savoring the exotic taste, then put down his glass. He turned towards Asna, his gaze steady.

"Asna," he began, hesitating for a moment before he continued, "Do you ever think about...our future?"

Asna took a deep breath and looked at him, her expression softening.

"I do, Felix," she admitted. "I think about it a lot. But, nothing is certain. So, for now, let's just enjoy this moment, you and I."

Felix nodded, appreciating the honesty in her response. He knew that Asna was in no control over her life as the moment she break free from his soul, she would carry over celestial duties, which meant being put with iron shackles like the ones on Paragon of Sins.

When that happened, what kind of relationship she would possess with Felix? Only time could tell.

Felix reached out, taking her hand into his. "Asna, in whatever future awaits us, I want you to remember one thing. That my feelings for you are the only certainty in this uncertain existence of mine."

Asna looked at their entwined hands, then back at Felix. She smiled, her eyes glistening under the starlight. "I'll remember that...I promise."

And so, beneath the celestial canvas of the illusionary universe, they dined, their hearts beating in unison, their minds filled with thoughts of each other, their souls intertwining in the silence of the night.

Alas...This heavenly meeting was destined to end in this very place, at this very second...

Suddenly, a hum reverberated in the atmosphere, barely noticeable at first, but rapidly growing into a deafening roar.

The stars in the sky seemed to lose their luster as the air around them pulsated with ominous energy.

A spear of pure light descended from the heavens, tearing through the dimensions, divine retribution aimed at none other than Felix.

Felix's mind was inside the UVR, so his body merely convoluted instinctively to the upcoming damage for a millisecond.

Before Felix could react to his instincts, the smite hit him...

There was no scream, no time for evasions or resistance, the divine light pierced through his body in an instant...

An audible gasp echoed through as the light dissipated, revealing Felix. His body was frozen in place, a look of shock etched on his face before it slumped, lifeless to the ground.

Smoke arose from his body as it seemed to have not been affected in the slightest by the golden spear, but Felix's soul was no longer in his body...

The smile that had once adorned his face now seemed tragically out of place.

The tenants were silent, every eye wide and filled with disbelief. The lively and bustling consciousness space collapsed on their heads akin to an inflated balloon getting popped.

Yet, not a single primogenitor or tenant managed to utter a single word...All of their bodies began to disintegrate in front of their own eyes, returning to the ocean that seemed to be falling into an abyss.

'Looks like he has finally gotten their attention...What a shame.' Lord Shiva sighed carelessly, still chilling on his beach chair while his wisp was breaking into pieces.

Meanwhile, Thor, Lady Sphinx, Jormungandr, Fenrir, Carbuncle, Elder Kraken, Lord Khaos, and even Lord Loki seemed to be incapable of comprehending what had just happened...

just a moment ago, some of them were spying on Felix's date to entertain themselves while the rest were either playing cards, chess, or smoking pong together.

All it took was a millisecond before this entire world collapsed on itself, not giving them a single moment to attempt to fix it.

In less than a second, Thor, Fenrir, and Jormungandr could only trade one last glance with each other before they got erased.

Carbuncle took one last puff as his body returned to the ether.

Lord Khaos, Elder Kraken, and Lady Sphinx looked around them with penetrative analyzing eyes.

Lastly, Lord Loki was just curious about the whole thing.

Then, there was darkness in the consciousness space as the lights were finally turned off and nothing but a vacant void remained behind.

A scene occurs during only one situation...The passing of the soul's owner.

Felix lay lifeless on the ground. His end had come not in battle, not in a duel of power, but by a smite from the heavens, a death so instant that it left him and everyone else stunned, their minds unable to comprehend the loss.

The sound of a body hitting the ground reverberated, breaking the silence.

But it was the silence that followed, the silence of loss, of grief, of disbelief, that was the loudest of all.

The heavens had claimed their own, and in doing so, had left a void in the hearts of those who had known Felix, a void that could never be filled...

At the time of the spear, smiting Felix from the heavens, time froze as he was thrust into the void of the unimaginable.

The world around him blurred as his body went numb, a profound chill spreading from the point of contact, enveloping him completely.

His widened stunned eyes stared at his beloved who was experiencing the same fate as him. Asna was just as dazed as him, watching her lover's body and her own disintegrating into light particles...

In the real world, Felix's body crumpled, hitting the ground with a thud that echoed ominously in the silence that followed.

The residual light from the spear of the heavens faded, revealing Felix's lifeless form sprawled across the ground.

The vibrant power source that always enveloped him was extinguished...

In the silence, his face held a tragic calm, eyes wide in an eternal question.

The word echoed in the minds of the tenants, a poignant reminder of the abrupt end.

Felix's existence, once so vibrant and full of life, was now eerily silent and still.

A hero had fallen, and all that remained was the echo of his last thought, a question to the heavens that had smitten him, a word that now lingered as a ghostly reminder of the abrupt end - 'Why?'