

## Supremacy 1381

Chapter 1381 The Wail Of The Universe.

While Felix's last thought was a question, a question targeting his unjust and unfair death, Asna's last thought was a curse.

‘F\*ck you!!!‘

She knew who did this and the notion of them daring enough to lay their hands on her lover set her heart ablaze...Alas, her rage didn't last for long as the moment Felix died, she followed him instantly.

The moment their merged soul came out of his body, the universe wailed...It did not speak in words but in actions.

RUMBLE RUMBLE!!!

The stars shivered, their dazzling lights flickering as if in response to a cold, bitter wind. Planets rumbled, their cores shaken to the point where lands cracked and oceans boiled.

In every corner of the cosmos, space quaked. A chorus of celestial bodies echoed their dissent against this unnatural act, their harmonious dance disrupted by the unspeakable loss of Asna.

Cosmic dust swirled like angry storms, painting the sky with hues of despair.

Galaxies seemed to vibrate in fury, their spiral arms contorting as though writhing in pain.

The ethereal lights, once a testament to the universe's beauty, now appeared as mourning candles...Their shimmer had turned into a hue of melancholy, a silent tribute to the lost life.

Supernovas, those grand cosmic fireworks, exploded prematurely. Their spectacularly devastating demise sent shockwaves across the universe, their deafening roar echoing the heartrending sentiment shared by all.

What was once a spectacular natural phenomenon was now an anguished cry, a lullaby of sorrow...

A universal apocalypse seemed imminent, and the universe itself mourned the death of Asna.

This was not a regular death; it was a blow to the cosmic equilibrium, a transgression against the very fabric of existence.

And so, the universe roared in fury and wept in sorrow, the cosmic heartache echoing through infinity, a chilling reminder of the price of taking a life that mattered to the cosmos.

Fear rippled across all entities, mortal or not, as they faced the wrath of a grieving universe. The stars shook, the galaxies wailed, and the planets rumbled.

A universal cry against the loss of one of its closest and dearest beings to it...

While all of this seemed to have taken a lot of time, it barely lasted one second after Felix's body lay flat inside his VRPod.

Thud!!

Lady Sphinx and Fenrir charged through Felix's room in his spaceship and swiftly got him outside of the VRPod, ignoring the ongoing universal mayhem...They placed him on the floor, uncaring about how hot his body was or the smoke that was

continuously coming out of him.

"Fenrir."

"I will try."

Fenrir reached out with his hand and released the chilling cold of absolute zero, wanting to freeze Felix and his soul in time before"

it escaped from his body.

He knew that if he pulled this off, there would still be hope to revive Felix easily with either Lord Zurvan, Lord Quetzalcoatl, or Lord Osiris' help and they wouldn't struggle too much.

Alas, just as he was about to release it, Lady Sphinx muttered with a heavy heart, "We were too late..."

When Fenrir heard her, he turned around and saw that Lady Sphinx's eyes had four triangles in them and were shimmering with grey light.

"Too damn late..."

Every fiber of her being screamed in denial, a raw pain coursing through her as she watched the soul, his essence, gently floating upwards, leaving behind the lifeless vessel that had once housed it...

Her usually bright, observant eyes were dull, brimming with anguish that was ineffable.

"..."

Fenrir didn't say anything, knowing that Lady Sphinx might not like showing her emotions in public, but she treated Felix more as a son than as a student...

To see one's son die so suddenly was a shocking event on its own, but to see his own soul flying away from you was a different pain entirely.

Abruptly, Lady Sphinx was forced to close her eyes against her will.

"I got kicked out..." She said, her eyes somewhat bleeding, suffering from the consequences of spying into the spirit realm.

Eee Eee...

Albeit late, Nimo rushed next to Felix from a void rift and started to nudge him with his head while whimpering inaudibly.

Meanwhile, Candace was seen standing near the void rift with her hand covering her mouth and eyes filled with tears, wanting to get close to Felix, but knowing that she couldn't be out of any help.

But the same didn't apply to Nimo as the moment he realized that Felix wasn't waking up, his eyes suddenly turned green and the symbol of greed appeared above his head.

It was of a fox with six red eyes and green fur and it was looking menacingly at everyone in the room.

Eee Eee!

Nimo looked at the fox and squealed at it while nudging his head with Felix's shoulder, making it understand that he wanted him to be revived.

The green fox seemed alive as it scanned Felix's body and its flying spirit...When it looked at it too deeply, it turned back and voiced the price for his revival.

Everyone knew it as all of them had greed symbols appear above their heads, and even an additional one on top of Nimo's head!

Yet, the fox still shook its head and disappeared on its own, causing Nimo to start squealing at it angrily.

"I knew it..." Lady Sphinx sighed in disappointment.

While Fenrir and Candace had some faith that Nimo would be able to revive Felix, she already recognized that wasn't going to happen.

If it was just Felix alone, she wouldn't have doubted Nimo's capabilities, but Felix's soul was merged with Asna.

Even if the entire universe was sacrificed as a price for the sin of greed, it would never grant Nimo the wish to revive a unigin of Asna's standings...

That's why those symbols lit up above their heads as it made it clear that even if all of them were placed for a trade right now, it wasn't close to being enough to pay the price.

Nimo could not override those rules as they're the laws of greed and he was a mere controller of them, not their creator...

"So, that's it?" Candace sobbed, "They're gone?"

Besides Nimo's painful squeals, no one answered her question...While Fenrir had nothing to respond with, Lady Sphinx was deep in her thoughts.

Even in death, she took control over her emotions and turned on her rational cold thinking to find a solution to either undo this or at least help Felix and Asna in the spirit realm.

'Lord Quetzalcoatl hasn't been reachable for more than a decade now and he should be in the spirit realm or some weird corner in the universe.'

'Lord Zurvan won't help us as this is clearly related to those beings and he wants nothing to do with them...The same applied to Lord Osiris.'

'So, chances of reviving Felix and Asna are close to none and it's a waste of time to think in this area...Most importantly.'

Lady Sphinx gave up on Felix's instant revival for another reason too.

'As a unigin, Asna's soul brilliance is beyond anything else in this universe, and even with Felix's achievements and such, he couldn't amount to 1% of her brilliance. This ensures that the Charons will get them picked up before anyone else and take them to the heavenly plane.'

'The moment someone steps there, he will be under the jurisdiction of the spirits guardian's government and it will be near impossible to pull their souls from there.'

Spirits realm was one thing and the heavenly plane was another. It was like the spirit realm was the desert and the heavenly plane was its sole guarded oasis.

Anyone who entered the oasis could not leave anymore unless permission was granted by the supreme leader.

'With Asna's unique soul, the Charon will most definitely take them straight to the spirits guardian. I don't know what he will do next, but Kraken said he does not kill anyone, so both of them will be fine. No, Asna will be fine, but Felix will get thrown inside the heavenly plane's system and with his memories being erased completely, he will be reborn there as a new one.'

'We can not have that happening.' Lady Sphinx reached the crux of her plan, 'My first agenda is to create another wisp of Kraken and establish a connection with him and the spirit realm.'

She knew that Elder Kraken would work as hard as possible to help out Felix and Asna in the realm of the spirits, but she wanted to know how things develop there and provide help from her end.

'Second, I'll revive all the dead tenants' wisps, which shouldn't be difficult.'

Since only Thor, Jurmi, Carbuncle, Kraken, and Lord Shiva were lost for good, it would be easy for her to create their wisps with human test subjects, helping them reach 99% in their cultivation.

'Only Elder Kraken will be difficult as I need more soul threads to make one wisp, I can not do it without Asna's help to extract those threads.' Lady Sphinx thought of Lord Loki, 'With his soul and mental expertise, he can help with this.'

Speaking of the devil, Lord Loki's holographic image appeared unannounced from Lady Sphinx's bracelet.

"What an interesting way to go out." He commented with an intrigued tone.  
"Though, if they wanted him dead, why bother to send his soul to the spirit realm instead of erasing it?"

"That's one of the questions burning in my mind...But, it's not the time to focus on the whys." Lady Sphinx uttered calmly, "Help me revive Kraken's wisp."

Chapter 1382 A Myriad Of Reactions!

"Sure, I am also interested in seeing how this film will end." Lord Loki said, his smile stretching from ear to ear.

Felix and Asna's death affected almost everyone in the consciousness space but Lord Loki...He was here for the sake of his entertainment, nothing more, nothing less.

"Fenrir, freeze him, we will need his body in case we found a way to snatch his soul back." Lady Sphinx requested.

Fenrir did as he was told and Lady Sphinx took Felix's corpse with her to the witch empire, uncaring about the chaos that arose in the SGAlliance.

The moment Felix passed away and Queen Ai had deemed his soul to be gone, she released a private announcement to the inner circle leaders.

All of them reacted in a similar fashion...Shock and disbelief.

Even though the news came from the most credible source, it didn't make it any easier for them to believe it.

"King Maxwell is dead? What kind of sick joke is this?! "

Reading the words, King Treznor's golden eyes widened in shock, the pupils constricting into thin slits...His body stiffened, and a low growl, so deep it was more a vibration in the air than a sound, echoed through the grand hall.

"Felix..." his voice rumbled, echoing off the stone walls.

Disbelief marred his fierce features, etching deep lines of confusion and dread.

The words didn't fit together. The reality didn't make sense. Not Felix, not the indestructible Grand Supreme.

Then, the disbelief quickly morphed into anger, hot and potent.

A sudden, guttural roar erupted from his chest, resounding through the halls and causing the very foundations of his castle to tremble.

His muscular frame shook with the force of his rage, and with a swift, uncontrolled motion, he slammed his fist into the throne.

The throne, a symbol of unbroken power and tradition, crumbled under the werewolf king's wrath.

Pieces of obsidian flew in all directions, and a cloud of dust rose from the destruction.

His roar still echoed in the room, filled with a mixture of fury, sorrow, and a bone-deep sense of loss.

His own guards and advisors cowered in the corners, not daring to approach or ask him what happened.

His reaction was the most violent of the inner circle leaders as Queen Alfreda, Queen Allura, and Fairy Matriarch were left sitting in their thrones, stunned, confused, and just utterly lost...



The announcement was floating in front of them and for the past ten seconds, none of them showed any other reaction.

With a shaky finger, Queen Allura finally reached out to the hologram and pushed it away.

Then, she sent a message to her master, Lady Sphinx, asking her if this was true...When Lady Sphinx ignored her message, she felt her heart crush on itself.

‘Little junior...’ Even as a queen, as an empress of an entire witch empire, she had never shed a single tear on anything...Until this °

very moment.

Meanwhile, Queen Alfreda reached out to Lady Yggdrasil for confirmation and she found out that the entire primogenitors’ council was trying their best to reach out to Felix’s masters but to no avail.

This made her heart sink to the bottom of her stomach, realizing that the news must be true. While her relationship with Felix was fixed in the end, she still cared more about the news’ effect on her little sister, Selphie.

‘I have to stop her from finding out. Otherwise, she might actually commit suicide.’ Queen Alfreda knew that her sister would go to this extreme as the elves’ obsession with their loved ones couldn’t be controlled.

She actually witnessed many elves commit suicide the day after their spouse was buried.

Alas, if only it was that simple to hide such a massive piece of news.

The moment the inner circle leaders gathered up for an emergency meeting and saw that Felix hadn’t attended, the last shred of disbelief was snatched from them, leaving the majority with hardened expressions.

The only one unaffected emotionally by the news was Empress Emily. She presided over this emergency meeting.

"It is with the heaviest of hearts that I share this news. Our Grand Supreme, Felix Maxwell, has passed away."

Her words hung in the air like an unwelcome specter, the weight of their meaning descending upon the room with crushing gravity.

The chamber fell into deafening silence. Leaders who had faced countless battles, who had seen the rise and fall of empires, were rendered as silent as mice.

Emotions surged like a violent storm...Shock rippled through the room, its cold fingers squeezing their hearts.

Faces that were etched with the lines of ancient knowledge and experience stared back at Empress Emily.

"How, how did it happen?" Fishermen Queen Everley asked.

"No one knows...I just can't fathom anyone is capable of killing him. He seemed untouchable."

"It must be the darkins, he has just killed their partner."

"So far, this is all we got until we receive some information from his closed ones."

"Sigh...He went so soon, we were so close to universal domination under his leadership."

Mournful eyes glistened, and the reality of the loss sunk in. Heads bowed, shoulders slumped, the room filled with the shared pain of losing their Grand Supreme.

Through the shock and sadness, one thing was clear: they had not only lost a leader but a beacon of hope, an embodiment of strength...And the universe seemed a little darker for it.

"When we'll announce it to the citizens?"

"We definitely can't do it now, the demon princes will regain their confidence and fight us back if they knew about it."

"That's true...Our conquest will take a massive hit."

The six demons decided to retreat into the shadows only because of Felix since he was the only one capable of erasing them from existence.

While the seven demons' realm was too weak to hold up against the alliance's troops, the demon princes would make sure that they pay a heavy price to win this war.

This situation made almost everyone even more upset and angered with the darkins for taking down their leader and protector.

As much as they hated Felix before, the moment he became a deity, none of them wanted anything bad to happen to him since he could have given them a voice against the primogenitors.

While the inner circle leaders were cursing Saurous and Wendigo, both of them were seen staring at each other with dumbfounded looks.

"That brat is dead?"

"Don't play dumb with us! We know that it has to be related to you, otherwise, who can kill that little monster?" Kumiho pressured with an irritated tone, not liking his attitude on the matter.

When Felix's masters ignored the primogenitors, most of them reached out to the darkins to learn what happened.

It was quite simple as the darkins were still using the UVR with their other wisps of consciousness.

"This is the first time I am hearing about this crap! How can that brat just drop dead? Is this one of the councils' ploys to get back at us?" Saurous cursed, not trusting them in the slightest.

"Do you think we are that bored? Just fess up already and tell us how did you kill that cockroach? I am just curious about the method used." Kumiho stressed.

"Is she being for real?" Wendigo's heart skipped a beat as he could sense that Kumiho wasn't messing around with them.

The fact that other primogenitors had reached out for the same reason as well made it even harder to disbelieve them.

"He really is dead?"

When Kumiho heard his grave question, she couldn't help but raise an eyebrow in surprise. "You really do not know? Interesting, this is getting too interesting."

"I..."

"Bye, losers."

Kumiho hung up on them with a curse, but none of them seemed to care as their minds were occupied with the shocking news.

"What kind of bullsh\*t are they concocting? My other half can not die and disappear like this." Lucifer uttered coldly, "He just can't."

"We know just as much as you." Wendigo frowned, "But, I am more prone to believe in my peers even if they hate our guts right now...This makes me wonder if that brat

really died for real and had even my peers fooled as a ploy against us, or something bad did happen to him."

"It must be a ploy to bait us out and take us down when we least expect it." Wendigo assured with an icy tone, "He's the only one capable of faking his death as he had Lord Loki's support who can control Queen Ai."

"I am under the same impression."

While the darkins and Lucifer were hell—bent on disbelieving the news, they had no idea that Felix was currently wandering in the spirit realm without a single thought in his mind...

Chapter 1383 A Wandering Spirit.

'Felix! Wake up!' Asna called, her voice echoing through the vacant corridors of his thoughts, a solitary melody playing on the silent stage of his mind.

While Felix had lost his memories and consciousness, Asna wasn't affected as much by their death...Her memories could not be erased since it was one of the spirits guardian's laws and as the origin of laws, she was immune to all of them.

Ever since their passing, she had been trying her best to wake up Felix as she could sense his presence, a faint flicker amidst the abyss, but it was as if he was a distant star, unreachable and forgetful of its own brilliance.

She ventured deeper, traversing through the maze of forgotten memories, past echoes of laughter, warmth, and love, all now cold and fading away into nothingness.

"Felix," she whispered again, her voice like the softest breeze, trying to coax life back into the decaying remnants of his memories.

She reached out, her ethereal hand drifting through the shimmering remnants of his past, dissipating like fog at her touch. Each fragment of memory was cold, lacking the vibrant life it once held, but she was relentless.

But her pleas went unanswered.

The void swallowed her words, extinguishing them as they echoed into nothingness.

'The only way for his memories to return is through the spirits guardian. I have to meet him.'

Knowing that her attempts were futile, Asna moved on to her next plan.

A deep breath filled her lungs and she closed her eyes, her chest rising and falling with the universe's rhythm. She folded her hands together in a gesture of prayer, and her spiritual energy began to coalesce, building, growing, reaching out to the farthest corners of her essence.

Suddenly, her spirit was ablaze. The power she held deep within her soul came alive, pulsating with a strength that echoed through the expanse of the void. Her brilliance degree was increasing exponentially, setting her alight in the darkness.

It was like a star being born in the deep recesses of space. The energy surged through her veins, setting every fiber of her being alight. The light around her grew brighter, the glow intensifying until it illuminated the entire void.

It was so powerful it felt tangible, casting brilliant streaks across the abyss that seemed to turn the darkness itself into a canvas of ethereal beauty!

The radiance poured out from her in waves, shifting from soft gold to the intense white of a supergiant star.

Her power seemed to vibrate through the universe itself, casting everything into a bright silhouette. Each pulse sent ripples through the cosmos, bending the fabric of reality to its will!

The nearby spirits were all pushed away and overshadowed by the intense light, making them almost invisible.

And in that moment, Asna was not just a star, she was the star.

'Please let this work...'

Her immense brilliance hadn't gone unnoticed. In this dreadful blue hue void, no one else shimmered as intense as she.

This caused all the nearby Charons to get attracted to the emerging light, making them seem like moths flying in the direction of a hot lamp.

As Asna continued to illuminate the void, casting the darkest corners of the cosmos with the brilliance of her energy, she began to see a movement in the distance.

At first, they were mere specks of black against the vibrant canvas of the universe, but soon their shapes started taking form.

They were the Charons, the ferrymen of the spirit realm...Resplendent in their otherworldly robes, they maneuvered their spectral boats with ease only born from an eternity of traversing the cosmos. Their figures, cloaked in shadows and mystery, were in stark contrast to Asna's bright brilliance, yet held a certain allure of their own.

Their boats, crafted from the stardust and the echoes of the cosmos, glided effortlessly through the vast expanse of the void.

Each boat was a work of art, inlaid with intricate designs of galaxies and constellations, its sails woven from strands of nebulae, reflecting the faint glow of the stars.

'It worked...'

Asna sighed in reprieve as she lowered the intensity of her light, knowing that if she continued pushing herself, she would end up going into slumber to recoup the lost spiritual energy.

Even though her light dimmed down, it didn't matter to those Charons as she was still the brightest spirit in the area, making her the most wanted.

After the Charons had arrived and surrounded Asna/Felix from all sides, none of the ghostly ferrymen made a move to pick them up.

Instead, they entered a telepathic discussion with each other, using the language of the dead.

'I have never seen such brilliance in life before...Our master has told us if we ever see something like this, we have to report to him immediately.' A Charon with a spectral goat's head and the eerie grace of hidden spider legs disclosed with a earnest tone.

'This spirit is really too unique...How can two souls be merged into one, yet still each maintains their own colors and brilliance,making them get judged individually by the master's laws?' Another one added with an intrigued tone.

Just as the other Charons wanted to join the conversation, Asna sent a telepathic message to all of them, 'I request a meeting with the spirits guardian, Hades.'

'It can talk!'

'Oho...Does this spirit really belongs to a unigin?'

'It must be, only unigins can avoid our lord's laws.'

The Charons were left dazed as none of them had seen the spirit of a unigin in their entire long and arduous lives. Still, none of them listened to her request as they're operating on a set of iron rules, and in this case, they had to report back to their master. Just as one of them was going to do this, all of them received a ringing heavenly order straight in their minds.

'Bring her.'

Without a single word uttered, one of the Charons picked up Asna/Felix's spirit and placed it inside a small container. v



Their humanoid spirit was turned into a small multicolored flame, flickering once in a while. The container was placed above a long shelf amidst thousands of other shelves.

All of them carried millions of the same containers.

Listening to the order, the Charon canceled any plans he had on collecting more spirits and took off in the direction of the heavenly plane, disappearing into the cosmos in the blink of an eye.

'A dead unigin...What in master's name is happening in the living realm?l

The goat—like Charon wondered as he gazed at the unique flickering flame of Felix and Asna, having a strong feeling that they're inviting trouble into their own world.

Alas, such thoughts had no place in his mind as he could only listen to the orders and bring them back to his master.

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Meanwhile, in the living world...

More than a year had gone since Felix's death as the time difference between the spirit realm and the matter universe was not fixed.

Sometimes, the spirit realm moved faster and sometimes it moved slower...In this case, a mere few minutes in the spirit realm were turned into an entire year in the outside.

The SGAlliance's leaders did as they planned and focused wholly on conquering the seven demon realms as fast as possible.

Since the demon princes had no clue about Felix's situation, all of them went into hiding and give up on their demon realms.

This made it a walk in the park for the alliance's troops to streakroll all the populated planets and reverse as many demons as possible.

In less than a year, the seven demon realms were successfully conquered and named as The Twilight Terra.

The moment the SGAlliance's troops finished their conquest and retracted most of their troops back to their positions, the news of Felix's death was leaked somehow and it had sent crushing waves across the entire network!

More than 90% of the citizens disbelieved the news and made fun of the rumor spreader while the last 10% either wanted their grand supreme to be dead or were just eager to witness some drama unfolding.

Whatever it was, the network was buzzing with this tumor and everyone were waiting patiently for the alliance's leaders to come in public and dinanounce the rumors.

However, nothing like this happened and the SGAlliance's kept ignoring the public outrage. Their silence on the matter made most citizens believe that their leaders simply had no time to waste on such nonsense while the rest began to have doubts about the rumor's falsehood.

While the citizens had no access to more detailed information, the same did not apply to Noah, Olivia, Selphie, Bodidi, and the rest of Felix's loved ones.

The moment they heard the news, they reached out to Felix and when he did not answer, they assumed that he was busy training.

Still, they did not drop the subject and checked with Lady Sphinx and Fenrir.

"He's dead, he was smitten from above."

Unfortunately, neither Lady Sphinx nor Fenrir sugarcoated the news, leaving them frozen in their places the instant they received their confirmation...

Chapter 1384 Can't Move On...

A few minutes later after receiving the news...

The dim light of the evening sun spilled into the tavern, casting long, morose shadows that echoed the news that had arrived moments ago.

Noah, Bodidi, Selphie, and Olivia sat at a corner table, a half-empty bottle of mead, untouched, standing sentinel in the middle of the rough wooden surface.

A hush fell over the group, their faces mirroring the stark shock and disbelief that clung to them. The usually boisterous Bodidi, known for his hearty laughter and cheerful disposition, sat in stunned silence, his jovial eyes dimmed.

Selphie's usually radiant eyes, full of kindness and gentleness, were watery, a stray tear carving a path down her cheek.

She was frozen, her gaze locked onto the dancing flames of the hearth, as if hoping that this was a cruel joke and Felix would walk through the door at any moment, his signature smirk in place.

She took the news the hardest as Felix had already stolen her heart and refused to give it back...Now, he was gone for good and took it with him, making her incapable of accepting the cruel reality before her.

Meanwhile, Noah's usual expressionless and cold face was ashen. His forehead was creased, lines of disbelief and grief etched deep.

He ran a hand through his hair, pulling at the roots in a futile attempt to comprehend the reality that Felix, their Felix, was no more.

Finally, there was Olivia...Unlike Selphie, she didn't even bother to hold her tears as she kept sobbing on the table while covering her face, an unbecoming image of her nature goddess title...

For a long moment, nobody spoke. The room was filled with a heavy, suffocating silence mixed in with Olivia's suppressed snuffles.

The noise of the bartender dims into a distant murmur...The shock was too fresh, the grief too raw.

"Smitten to death...Smitten to death by an unknown enemy..." At last, Bodidi muttered. "Am I the only one finding this too hard to believe?"

In Bodidi's eyes, Lady Sphinx and Fenrir lied to them to keep them away from seeking death and avenging Felix. He firmly believed that his boss's death had something to do with the darkins.

"Master doesn't lie." Noah disclosed coldly, "And Felix will never get himself killed against those cowards."

Noah would be lying if he said that he wasn't disappointed in his inability to join the factions' war and assist his master in taking down the darkins.

But, he knew that he was still too weak and he would be nothing but a mere burden...Even when Felix had died, he was certain that the darkins had nothing to do with this.

"What does it matter who killed him? Felix is dead..." Selphie muttered under her breath, her face was as pale as a fresh sheet of paper.

She seemed like she had lost at least a century of her lifespan just by saying those cursed words.

Without waiting for anyone to answer, Selphie broke into light particles and disappeared. Olivia and the others had no clue where she left and honestly, none of them were in the mood to care about her or anyone at this moment...

'Did you have to be so straightforward and not even tell them that you have a plan to revive him?' Thor said.

'Whether we revive him or not, it's best to tell them the truth and stop at that.' Fenrir replied calmly.

'He is right.' Jormungandr supported.

'Now, leave the children to mourn in peace, and let's focus on the situation at hand.'  
Lady Sphinx looked at Elder Kraken and asked, 'Any news yet?'

Elder Kraken shook his head, 'Still nothing.'

In the past year, Lady Sphinx had gone all out to revive all the lost tenants and placed them inside her own consciousness space this time.

Even Lord Shiva was revived and Lord Khaos decided to join in again.

In the case of Lord Shiva, his existence was much more difficult to revive since Lady Sphinx had to ask for King Mahit for his people's bloodline again.

Since Felix hadn't delivered as promised before, even as a primogenitor, she found it hard to convince him.

Fortunately, King Mahit ended up giving up his bloodline after hearing that his meeting with his ancestor would be ensured by her 100% if took the deal.

Felix might not have been able to convince Lord Shiva to meet his descendants, but the same did not apply to Lady Sphinx.

As the one bringing him back, she was in control of his life and Lord Shiva knew that if he wanted to stay in the party and see how things develop, he had to listen to her request.

On another hand, Lord Khaos volunteered to join the team due to Nimo's existence. Felix might have died and Nimo was left absolutely devastated ever since, but he still remained around Lady Sphinx.

In addition, the sundisk earring was also under Lady Sphinx's care and Nimo's alter ego had yet to be freed or even knew about Felix's death.

With the group regrouped, everyone was focused on the revival mission even when they knew that it was going to be a long shot as the spirits guardian made it almost impossible for spirits to return back to the living realm after stepping foot in the heavenly plane.

'We are counting on you.' Thor and the others gave Elder Kraken a earnest look, knowing that he was the only ally they had on the other side and they had already created a plan to help out Felix.

'Your child will be more than taken care of under my watch, do not worry.' Elder Kraken assured.

The moon hung heavy in the dark velvet sky, its ethereal glow bathing the world in a somber silver hue...Selphie sat at the foot of Mother Tree, its ancient bark rough against her back as she stared blankly into the dark abyss of the night.

Her heart pounded a mournful rhythm in her chest, a symphony of grief that echoed the hollow emptiness within her.

In her mind, she replayed the last conversation she had had with Felix. His vibrant laughter echoed in her ears, the glint in his eyes as he told one of his ridiculous stories flashing before her. And now, all that remained of him were those memories, fading echoes of a life taken too soon.

Even though Felix always told her that nothing was going to happen between them as he was in love with Asna, she was still willing to remain by his side and watch him from a distance.

But now? Even that small happiness was taken away from her...

Her thoughts swirled like a tempest, dark and tumultuous. The idea of continuing without Felix seemed unbearable, a torment she was not sure she had the strength to endure.

'Do I go for it? He told me about the spirit realm and the heavenly plane, who knows, fate might bring us together there...'

The possibility of joining him, to escape the insufferable grief that threatened to shatter her, flickered dangerously in her mind.

But a part of her, the rational part buried deep beneath her grief, knew that this was not the answer. That this was not what Felix would have wanted for her.

He would have wanted her to live, to fight, to continue the journey they had started together. But the call of the other side, of being reunited with Felix, felt like a siren's song, impossible to ignore.

'Little one, what's gone is gone.' Lady Yggdrasil uttered softly, appearing right behind her daughter.

She placed her hand on her head and patted her in a caring manner. As Selphie was feeling her mother's touch, tears trickled down her cheeks, her breath coming in ragged gasps.

'What do I do then mom? Sob, what do I do?'

'Can't you move on? He has always seen you as nothing but his close friend...I believe It's time for you to share your love with someone who will love you back.'

'I do not desire that, I want him, now and always, here or there, I want him.' Selphie replied, her voice shaky but firm at the same time, making Lady Yggdrasil sigh in frustration.

She knew that her daughter was far gone and if she wanted to help her move on, then she might as well give her a feasible method.

'I won't allow you to end your life so soon over nothing, but since you won't be in your right state either way, might as well help you save him.' Lady Yggdrasil disclosed with a earnest tone.

'Save him?' Selphie's eyes widened in disbelief.

'It's not a 100% method, but it is something feasible.' Lady Yggdrasil informed, 'I always held the belief that the ultimate ability of time element is allowing the user to travel through timelines.'

'So, if you're hell-bent on your obsession, just create one and use it to bring another Felix from a different dimension to here.'

Chapter 1385 Spirits Guardian Hades.

'I don't care if it's the same Felix, I don't want one from a different timeline.' Selphie rejected the proposal without an ounce of hesitation.

In her eyes, bringing Felix from another dimension would be considered cheating her own emotions as she had them for this one, not another variation.

Plus, she would be taking Felix from her own variation as well and god knows what she would do to bring him back.

'Then, find out a way to create a reversing time spell capable of bringing back even spirits.' Lady Yggdrasil said with a stern tone, 'I don't care what you do, but you aren't allowed to harm yourself.'

With that being said, Lady Yggdrasil took off. Honestly, Selphie couldn't harm herself even if she wanted as Lady Yggdrasil's wisp of consciousness was watching from within her.

'Reversing time to bring back spirits? Even the time primogenitors can't do it, how can I achieve that.'

Selphie hugged her knees and sulked in silence, having no idea what to do next with her life...But one thing was certain, she wasn't going to give up on finding ways to bring Felix back.

...

In The Spirit Realm...



The goat—like Charon had guided his boat back to the Heavenly Plane.

‘It looks much comfier than the living world...’ Asna thought to herself as she expanded her senses outside of the boat.

Although she had seen the heavenly plane through Kraken's memories, it wasn't the same experience as seeing it with her own eyes.

Her description fitted the heavenly plane's atmosphere quite well as appeared serene and had an otherworldly tableau of extraordinary beauty and grandeur.

Stretching out in all directions, the landscape below was bathed in a gentle, ethereal glow that seemed to emanate from the very fabric of the realm itself.

The tranquility here was not just visual but permeated the air, settling over the plane like a comforting blanket of peace and calm.

The sky, a pristine canvas of cerulean and gold was studded with a constellation of spirits in various forms, illuminating the vast expanse with their radiant aura.

The celestial beasts, majestic and ethereal, gracefully move among the clouds, their every movement emanating waves of mystical energies.

Even the objects that floated within this aerial ballet were extraordinary, strange, and beautiful all at once. Shimmering orbs of light, the whispered remains of ancient celestial bodies, mystical platforms carrying age—old temples, and floating islands with verdant flora, all peacefully coexist in this transcendent landscape.

Intermingling with this spectacle were streams of iridescent energies, the spiritual rivers that flowed seamlessly through the air, carrying with them the souls of the departed, who danced in them like spectral fish in a heavenly stream.

The spectral boat continued on its journey toward the center of the heavenly plane. It seemed like everyone respected and feared the Charons as no one dared to block the boat's path.

Even though the heavenly plane was immensely large and covered possibly more than thousands of times Earth's surface area, the boat reached the center in a few minutes at best.

'I can feel his existence...'

Asna's soul immediately shuddered the instant she entered the range of the Ethereal Palace. This palace was pulsating with a spiritual radiance that commanded attention.

It stood as a testament to the realm's serene might and the profound wisdom of the spirits that governed here.

The palace, a celestial dwelling of pure white marble, glowed with an ethereal luminescence. Towers, domes, and turrets reached into the ever-changing sky, echoing the stars' twinkling dance.

The palace's size was immeasurable, not bound by ordinary dimensions, and instead expanded and contracted according to the will of its celestial inhabitants.

The moment the Charon got close to the palace's gate, he stopped the boat and went to pick up Asna/Felix's soul...Then, he got off and floated inside the magnificent shimmering unguarded gate.

As he walked across the vast halls, the air was filled with a gentle hum, a celestial symphony, like a soothing hymn reverberating from the palace's very foundations...Yet, Charon's heart was beating out of his chest in agitation and a bit of excitement.

'I can't believe I am entering the ethereal palace and about to see the elders and master.'

This Charon was a devoted worker to the spiritual government for eons and he had never got this close to the ethereal palace...Even when his social status could be considered a hundred times higher than golden spirits!

This should speak volumes of how difficult it was to get in touch with the spirits guardian and if it was not for Asna's identity, Felix would have been nothing but another commoner spirit.

"Get in."

Immediately after the Charon arrived at the heart of the palace, the door to the Eathreal Elders Assembly was pushed wide open for him.

With his spider's legs shaking nervously, the Charon walked in with his head bowed to the limit.

Before he could open his mouth, he found himself without the container and had his back already facing the assembly.

"Leave."

Just like a heavenly decree, the Charon continued his path outside of the assembly and returned to his boat.

This entire experience took merely a few seconds and he didn't even see either his master or the elders...However, his heart was still beating out loud in stimulation like someone who had won the lottery.

'Hehehe, Aakill will surely die again of envy when I tell him about this.' He grinned widely as he took off into the sky, returning to his eternal duty.

Meanwhile, inside the Ethereal Assembly, a bit of ruckus was risen.

"Brother Hades, it's been a while." Asna greeted with a faint chuckle as she emerged from the container as a humanoid spirit.

She was speaking with the eternal kingdom language, a language only unigins could decipher and understand.

"Little witch, I see you are still causing trouble everywhere you go."

The Spirits Guardian Hades replied, his voice as deep as the ocean yet seemingly as pleasing as a hummingbird, a unique voice indeed.

He was perched regally upon his throne of spectral silver, commanding the attention with an air of quiet, indomitable authority.

His figure, tall and spectral, emanated a unique blend of composure and foreboding, akin to a attractive yet deadly nocturnal predator.

A mantle of ethereal, smoky mist clung to him, giving him a mysterious, otherworldly aura.

His hair, a riotous cascade of ink—black strands, flowed freely over his shoulders, glimmering with a celestial sheen that hinted at the unimaginable power he possessed.

His eyes, a pair of clear, shining orbs, were the color of a calm, moonlit lake, flickering with wisdom and understanding that only eternity could impart.

They held a profound depth, as though they had watched over life, death, and everything in between, giving him an air of both world —weary experience and youthful curiosity.

As he sat on his throne, Hades exuded an air of peacefulness, a stark contrast to his ominous name... Yet, those who knew him understood that this was a calm born of the resolution, a silent pledge to guard the spirit realm against any disturbance, and therein lay his true might.

"How am I the one causing trouble?" Asna said coldly, "I got kicked out of the eternal kingdom and even sealed by those bastards."

When I have gotten freed and found my soulmate, they came to mess with me again and this time, they even killed my partner."

"You know full well what your existence means to them." Hades said. "They will keep trying their very best to keep you from taking over your duties."

"I never cared about such a thing and if I had a choice, I would have stripped myself from all of my powers." Asna sighed, "At this moment, I really just desire to live a peaceful life with Felix, but they can not even let me have that."

"We're unigins, we aren't born to have peaceful lives."

"You sure do look peaceful in your mighty throne away from the woes of the living world," Asna stated with an annoyed tone.

Hades merely showed a faint smile for a split second before his serene expression returned...This was his entire reaction to her comment as he did not bother to explain himself or his position.

"I guess you wanted to meet me to revive you and your little mortal?"

Hades switched the subject and this time he used the language of the dead, allowing everyone to understand them.

"Ye..."

"No." Hades rejected her with an indifferent tone, "The answer is no and will always be no."

Chapter 1386 The End Of The Partnership.

As Asna voiced her desire to revive herself and Felix, the Eathereal Elders exchanged uneasy glances before their expressions \_ hardened.

Elder Elysium was the first to respond...His tranquil moss— green eyes darkened, reflecting a sense of deep displeasure. "Young one, tampering with the cycle of life and death is against our laws. It's not something we can condone even for a unigin."

His appearance mirrored the calm beauty of an untouched forest. His skin seemed to be made of the finest silver birch, and his eyes were a warm, inviting green, much like the moss that carpeted the ground.

He was known for his empathy and open—mindedness, always ready to listen and understand the spirits' various perspectives.

However, in this subject, he was unmovable as a mountain.

Elder Sheol leaned forward, his deep obsidian eyes reflecting a labyrinth of thoughts. "Our spirit realm has lasted for this long all because every single one of us respects the imposed laws and acts by them...Even our master adheres to his own laws."

This elder's features were dark and somewhat inscrutable, his eyes deep wells of obsidian. There's a quiet intensity about him, his presence unsettling yet intriguing.

He was one of the highest—ranked elders in the assembly and his words were treated only below the spirits guardian himself.

"If we were to entertain such a request, we risk setting a precedent that could unravel the order we've maintained ever since the creation of the universe."

Each refusal felt like a cold gust of wind, chilling Asna's hopes to the bone, making her understand that even her unigin status had no authority in front of the elders.

The spirits' realm was considered its own unique universe compared to other realms linked to the matter universe, which meant no one had authority here besides Hades and his people.

"While revival is not an option, it's more than possible for your partner to get reincarnated in a new body...Obviously, without his memories intact about either his previous life or the spirit realm." Elder Kraken interjected with an opposite view amidst the storm of rejection from his peers.

His appearance was that of a humanoid glowing ethereal blue octopus, resembling his real appearance from the living world.

His glowing golden humanoid appearance from the memories was no more as he had worked his ass off to climb the governmental ladder and become the youngest Ethereal Elder.

When he said that his status was quite high in the spirit realm, he wasn't bragging one bit as he was above everyone else and below only the spirits guardian!

"How will that work for me? You know that my memories are untouched and I doubt there is a physical body capable of holding my soul." Asna replied with an irritated tone.

She had recognized Elder Kraken the instant she stepped inside the council, but she never acted weird about it.

She knew that it would do her and Felix more harm if she exposed her relationship with Elder Kraken.

"That's why he didn't mention you." Hades disclosed in a calm manner. "You aren't going anywhere."

"What do you mean?" Asna narrowed her eyes.

Hades switched back to the unigins' language and said, "The instant you stepped inside my realm, I have become forced to separate your souls. When that happens, the moment you return to the living world, they will most likely seal you yet again."

"Is that what you want, Asnaleigha?" He asked.

"..." Asna went silent.

She always knew that splitting her soul with Felix would mean bringing trouble to them from those beings.

However, the more time she spent with Felix and nothing happened to them, the more she forgot about their eternal judgment sword until she was left to believe that maybe, just maybe, it would be all alright.

Alas...Felix getting smitten to death broke her fantasy apart and made her realize that their eyes were always on them.

This meant if she dared to return to the living world as a separate soul and the universe would start restoring her powers, those beings would put her in the same seal...

"Are you really forced to separate our souls? Can't you do me a favor, and reincarnate both of us in a suitable body..." Asna requested.

"You know I can't do that." Hades shook his head, "The mortal has to enter the system just like any other spirit...You can't be merged with him in the process, and you know why."

"..."

Asna remained quiet again.

She understood that the entire system was geared for each soul individually to begin a fresh new life with fresh memories.

If she shared the same soul as Felix, not a single elder was going to approve of it...This meant Felix would never have the chance of being reincarnated as it was tied heavily with the system.

"If you truly care for this mortal, leave him to live his new life in peace and away from our celestial problems...No one deserves to get involved in them." Hades advised.

‘Felix...What do I do...‘

At this moment, Asna wished for nothing but to hear Felix's voice...\_Alas. The void was as silent as ever.



In this silence, Asna started to have some different thoughts, thoughts that Felix would have made get absolutely livid to the core for having them.

'He has done enough for me...He has done more than enough for me...I can not be selfish and ruin more of his life, I can't...'

Asna would have never had such thoughts before if it wasn't for Felix getting smitten to death by her opposers.

He had worked his entire life to reach his goals and when he finally achieved most of them and became considered at the top of the universe, his life came to an abrupt end because of her.

The worst part? She knew that those organisms merely fired a warning shot as they could've erased his soul entirely.

'If he has no memories of me and got revived or reincarnated, they won't come after him again.' Asna showed a desolate faint smile as memories of her time with Felix played akin to a movie before her.

She recalled their first peculiar encounter, where she ended with more than just half of his soul. \_

The memory of their first shared laughter filled her with warmth. The image of him, with his sparkling eyes full of mischief and his boyish grin, was forever engraved in her mind.

Their shared dreams, whispered into the night, their hopes for the future, the promise of forever — all these memories painted a well—off tapestry of love, joy, and companionship.

As she remembered their last kiss, she could almost taste him, feel his lips against hers, the heat of his touch.

She remembered the light in his eyes when he looked at her, the gentleness in his touch, the comfort in his embrace.

The memory of his laugh, full of warmth and mirth, filled the quiet assembly, only to fade away, leaving behind an echoing silence.

Tears welled up in her eyes, and she let them fall...Because she was in a spirit form, those tears merged with her skin and made it seem like she wasn't crying.

But in reality, they traced a wet path down her cheeks, each droplet a testament to the love she held for him.

Yet, beneath this river of grief, there was also determination, a resolve forged from the depths of her pain.

Finally, her gaze fell upon Hades.

Asna made the heart—wrenching decision. For his protection, for his safety, she would have to let him go.

She would split their souls, the price of her love being a solitude she was willing to pay.

Closing her eyes, Asna whispered, "I love you, Felix, now and always. Be free, be safe..."

And with that, she gave a head nod at Hades and he acknowledged her decision by setting the irreversible process into motion.

With a mere snap of a finger, her last connection to Felix was severed, their souls splitting apart before everyone.

It seemed too easy, too effortless, and too anticlimactic.

One of the most difficult challenges and goals in Felix's life was completed just like that.

One could say that their partnership had come to a conclusion with both parties living up to their end of the bargain.

Asna had helped Felix reach the pinnacle of the universe and he kept his word and split their souls apart.

The circumstances weren't perfect as Felix ended up dying and Asna incapable of leaving the spirit realm, but it is what it is...

"Please take care of him at least..." Asna beseeched, her eyes were about to overflow again with tears.

"My apologies, but I can't show bias to any spirit." Guardian Hades shook his head, "He will enter the system and be treated based on his color and achievements just like everyone else."

The moment he uttered so, Hades waved his hand and Felix's spirit was sent on his merry way, floating into the distance akin to an automatic robot, having no idea that he was leaving behind him the love of his life once and for all...

As Asna watched Felix's soul disappear into the ether, she had one regret that was burning her soul down.

'If only I was not stubborn and wanted my first time to be perfect...We could have connected our love at least once...Sob, Sob...'

Asna covered her eyes as she could not bear to see her man leave her alone with her memories and a heart full of love for someone she could no longer call her own...

'I have a bad feeling about this.'

Elder Kraken sighed in distress, having a strong feeling that this development was not going to end well for either side.

Alas, at this moment, he could only be a spectator as his biased involvement would lead him expelled from the assembly...

Chapter 1387 Memories Reformation.

Sometime later...

The meeting was adjourned after Asna was taken away by Hades.

While other spirits had to enter the system, Asna was a special case as her memories couldn't be erased, which meant this entire new fresh start scheme wasn't going to work on her.

After Asna and Hades took their leave, Elder Kraken swiftly excused himself and caught up with Felix's spirit...Then, he guided him away from the memories' reformation center and took him to the outskirts of the city.

Looming at the city's edge, an abandoned mansion stood as a solitary monument to decay, its weathered facade and overgrown grounds a haunting echo of its long-forgotten grandeur.

This was one of Elder Kraken's properties and he had abandoned it when he had gotten something better.

No one cared about such a thing as those abandoned mansions get erased automatically if another party had taken ownership of the territory.

In this case, Elder Kraken was the sole owner of more than a hundred thousand square kilometers across the entire heavenly plane.

'Get in.' Elder Kraken guided Felix's soul inside the mansion going through the walls akin to ghosts. Then, he took him to the living room.

The living room's condition was horrendous, but there was one of the same memories reformation machines placed in the center of it.

Elder Kraken made Felix sit on the metallic chair and placed the helmet on him.

"Can you hear me?" Elder Kraken asked, waving his hand in front of Felix's face.

"Still no response...This isn't supposed to happen." Elder Kraken muttered.

He knew that even though Felix's memories were erased, he shouldn't have lost the capability to reason and speak.

All arriving spirits on the heavenly plane were conscious of their surroundings. Yet, Felix resembled a soulless robot.

He knew that it must have something to do with Asna's soul being merged with him before.

'I guess I am left with no choice now.' Elder Kraken started tinkering with the holographic buttons for a few moments and then pulled a long cable and attached it to the back of his head. Then, he pressed the start button.

Even though this was considered a spiritual realm, it was still following most of the laws of realism due to the spirits' guardian wanting to make it resemble the living world.

The machine hummed loudly in the center...The Elder's eyes were shut tight, beads of perspiration trickling down his furrowed brow as he channeled the fragmented pieces of Felix's memory from his own mind, passing them through the humming contraption!

Bright lights danced over the machine's smooth surface, sequences of glyphs and numbers rapidly processing the extracted data.

The process was intense, the living room filled with the raw sounds of technology whirring and echoing pulse of the connection between the two entities.

Strapped into a reclining chair, Felix's body was rigid, his nonexistent eyes locked in a distant stare as he was bombarded with fragments of his past...His pupils rapidly shifted, mirroring the whirlwind of memories that assaulted his consciousness.

Childhood laughter, the pain of loss, the joy of success, the burn of failure, and the adrenaline of battle, all flowed back into him.

The light, the dark, the mundane, the extraordinary, emotions and experiences he'd long forgotten, were forced back into the forefront of his mind, forging him anew.

As the process neared completion, a subtle transformation overcame Felix.

His once vibrant and expressive eyes grew cold, his features set into an unreadable mask.

The lines of his face hardened, the lively spark that once lit his gaze snuffed out, replaced by an icy, calculating gleam.

A silence fell upon the room as the machine powered down, its purpose fulfilled.

With a new body and a similar appearance to his version in the living world, Felix slowly rose from the chair, his movements smooth and precise.

He stood taller, more imposing...The once passionate and vivacious young man was gone.

In his place, a strategic, emotionless, and ruthless individual took hold.

"Felix?" Elder Kraken called, his voice was firm but had a tint of distress.

He had noticed the change in Felix's demeanor as he seemed more like a predator, molded by the past.

He always knew that there would be some changes to Felix's personality as the memories he pushed into him weren't complete 100%...But, he didn't think that he would emerge like this.

"Mmm..." Felix made a noise of acknowledgment as he gazed at his glowing red fists.

Although his body became physical and resembled his old self, his skin was still shimmering with intense red light, which was an indicator of his Spirit's ranking.

'Red, not gold...Even with all of my achievements, I haven't touched the gold color, interesting.'

While it seemed bizarre for Felix not to be rewarded with gold color, it really wasn't.

Gold color was the peak of a spirit rank and there was no way up besides getting higher in the spirit realm government.

Elder Kraken was gold because he lived for billions of years and his achievements didn't affect him individually, but many others across the entire universe.

In addition, he was responsible for the creation of millions of marine races, which was in the eyes of the universe, the greatest achievement one could obtain.

On the other hand, Felix's achievements were godly alright, but most of them affected him on a personal level, which did not carry the same value.

If he stayed alive and actually helped the human race develop a new cultivation system, it would have been a different story entirely.

Still, Felix was not complaining as he knew that colors could be improved or lowered through his own efforts in the heavenly plane.

'What was your color, Asna?' Felix called in his mind calmly.

No response.

'Asna?' Felix frowned.

Still, no response.

Felix closed his eyes and entered his new consciousness space.

When he opened his eyes and saw that not a single soul existed in his lake, he did not know how to react.

'Asna...'

Felix stood in the expansive void of his consciousness space, its monotonous nothingness reflecting his current state of mind.

He searched the emptiness, a sense of anticipation echoing in the silence around him. Usually, in this very spot, he'd find Asna's radiant soul, an unmissable beacon of light in this internal cosmos...But now, there was nothing.

Just an empty void, mirroring his hollow heart.

He understood that she should have been there, a constant presence, a shared heartbeat in his existence. But his senses failed to acknowledge her absence, the rawness of loss eluded him.

There was an understanding, a knowledge that he should feel her absence like a gaping wound. Yet, there was only silence, an eerie emptiness.

He attempted to dredge up feelings of sadness, of longing, of heartbreak, but his heart remained still, almost mechanical. His mind understood the concept of these feelings, the crippling despair that should have accompanied such a loss.

"What happened to me and where is my Asna?"



Felix returned to the outside world and gazed at Elder Kraken with a look filled with untold amounts of pain and sadness, but his expression was as hardened as ever.

"My apologies little one, but I have no control over the end result of your personality when one chooses a manual's memories reformation." Elder Kraken sighed, "I have fed you with most of the important memories that define you, but I did not expect the results to be like this."

When Felix heard this, he revised those memories and realized that more than 99% of them were about conflicts, fights, wars, deaths, strategies, unfair treatment, pain, a lot, and a lot of pain.

There were some lovely memories of him with his friends, family, and Asna, but they amounted to barely 1%...

When the machine processed those memories and extracted the perfect personality of them, this was the final result.

A wounded person who was born from pain and died of pain with a life of constant struggles and conflicts, giving him the ultimate ruthless and emotionless personality.

"As for Asna, all I can tell you now is that she is in a safe place and you shouldn't be worried about her." Elder Kraken shared, "Your souls have been separated by the spirits guardian and she is under his care now."

When Felix heard this, he wanted to feel relieved, but at the same time, he could not muster an ounce of such emotion.

In the end, he took a deep breath with his eyes closed shut and opened them again when his emotions were back to normal.

"It's good that our souls have been separated at last and she isn't in danger," Felix said, his expression as indifferent as ever, making it seem like he did not mean either of them.

"She will be more in danger if she returned to the living world." Elder Kraken disclosed, "You know that already."

Felix nodded in silence.

Now that Felix had become as rational as a robot, he understood that Asna was in her safe haven as those organisms made it clear that their eyes were on them.

As much as it pissed off Felix to die in that manner, he was left awakened.

Awakened to the truth that he was nowhere close to those beings' strength and if he dared return to the living world either alone or with Asna, none of them would even see the doors of the spirit realm again.

But still, this did not mean that Felix had no plans of returning to the living world.

"Elder, is there any possibility of meeting Asna or the spirits guardian?" Felix inquired with a stoic expression.

"Unfortunately, even as an ethereal elder, I have no authority to set up a meeting between a spirit and the master." Elder Kraken shook his head, "As for Asna? I suggest you do not focus on such useless meetings and focus on your own situation."

"Your red color might be only below golden color, but you're still considered eligible to become a servant for a golden spirit." Elder Kraken warned.

Chapter 1388 The Heavenly Plane's System

"Mmm." Felix nodded in understanding.

Felix was already given all the information needed to understand how the heavenly plane's system operate, what needed to be done to avoid getting punished, and also how was government structured.

This made him discern that even though his color ranking was above, Dark, Indigo, Blue, Green, Yellow, and Orange, he was still under the authority of golden spirits and all governmental personnel.

"You are eligible to have five servants under you, but you will be a servant of a gold ranker spirit. I will try my best to recommend you get put under a reasonable golden spirit who wouldn't abuse you." Elder Kraken comforted.

"No." Felix rejected his goodwill. "Put me under a golden spirit who will help me obtain the highest amount of Lumus to push my grade into the gold color and become eligible for a governmental position."

In the heavenly plane, there was only one currency and it was called Lumus.

This currency was the sole most important object in the entire spirit realm as it could be used for almost everything.

It was used as a currency to buy territories, houses, vehicles, farms, beasts, unique spiritual objects, favors, set up meetings, buy new servants, and most importantly, Lumus was the only possible method to increase one own's color grade.

When enough was gathered, they could be traded for a color change, which in turn, reward the person with the benefits and privileges of being in that color rank.

For example, Felix had an intense red color, which implied that he was extremely close to becoming a golden spirit.

Still, it would take him quite an unfathomable quantity of Lumus to make the push. When one considered that Lumus was being used on a daily basis for everything else, it was extremely difficult to save enough to focus on one's grade.

Fortunately, there was no such thing as the threat of death from hunger or such, which signified that people could enhance their ranks if they focused on a minimalistic way of living.

Still, obtaining Lumus was no easy task due to the best rewarding jobs already being taken for eons now and no one was stupid enough to let go of them.

In the case of Elder Kraken, his first job was as a salaryman in a high-profile company responsible for providing the best entertainment for high-ranked spirits.

This job clearly dealt with large quantities of Lumus, which was extremely helpful to anyone...If it wasn't for his golden rank and high privileges, he wouldn't have been offered such a position.

"As you know, many spirits get thrown out of the heavenly plane on a daily basis after falling below the necessary requirement to stay here. But, there were, even more, coming in." Elder Kraken shook his head, "Even if I used my authority as an elder, I wouldn't be able to help you remove someone from his position and give it to you. With the current competition on such high-paying positions, it would be near impossible to do more than recommend you to take the tests just like everyone else."

"Why don't you chill under a non-driven golden spirit until a position gets freed and I will swiftly claim it for you?"

Elder Kraken planned earlier to put Felix under someone without abusive tendencies, which was quite simple since most of the golden spirits with such non-driven personalities, focused more on their enjoyment and relaxation.

Not everyone was seeing to climb to the top or compete with other spirits.

Most spirits simply wanted to live their second lives in peace and chase after their dreams or passions regardless of how much Lumus they gained from them.

There were many companies created for the sake of tending to those loafers' spirits.

But Felix had no interest in this life even if it was temporary.

"You know I can't hold still for even a second." Felix stated calmly, "If I want to be reincarnated, I have to reach at governmental status, and to achieve this, I have to be gold color first."

In the heavenly plane, everyone knew that it was possible to be reincarnated back into the living world as it was common knowledge given to everyone.

However, not everyone cared about such an opportunity as the dream of returning to the living world seemed useless and somewhat undesirable.

After all, everyone had their memories erased from their previous lives, which made them have no clue what they left behind them or what kind of experience it was.

To make matters worse, getting reincarnated meant losing their current memories and starting afresh, which was extremely random.

No one was retarded enough to work their absolute butts off to reach a governmental position, just to give up on it and reincarnate into a random baby.

But Felix's situation was different.

"You showed me that my masters have already frozen my body in time and they are keeping it ready for my return...With the time difference being always so random between the two realms, I can't be fooling around." Felix stated.

Felix had no clue if the time would be in his favor or against him...One minute, it could be one day to a thousand days, and another minute, it could become the opposite.

Whatever it was, he didn't want to keep his masters waiting for millions of years if not more while he was chilling in the spirit realm.

"As you wish, I will see what I can do." Elder Kraken assured.

'This new personality has truly affected him greatly, if it was the old Felix, he would have been unsettled until he checks on Asna with his own eyes.'

Elder Kraken didn't know if this was a good thing or not, but at this moment, he was more in favor of Felix's new personality as he knew that to compete in the spirit realm, one had to be ruthless and calculative.

Death was not on the table around here, but a fate much worse, as anyone could get thrown back to the empty spirit realm to wander for eternity without a single chance of ever stepping foot in the heavenly plane.

So, unless one had his stay secured 100%, no one had the option to laze around and disobey the rules.

"Let's go, I have prepared your new home."

Elder Kraken took Felix back to the capital city... Astralis.

It was a breathtaking panorama where the fantastical and the futuristic coalesce into an awe-inspiring spectacle.

Astoundingly high towers of iridescent crystal touch the clouds, shimmering with ethereal lights that pulsed rhythmically, emanating an otherworldly glow that illuminated the whole city.

These celestial skyscrapers were not mere edifices of beauty but houses of higher learning, research facilities, and dwellings for elite spirits.

Since Elder Kraken did not want to be seen with Felix, he used a disguise on himself and walked with him through the bustling boulevards of Astralis.

"This is the Spectral Bazaar, you can find anything you want here, even servants on display for sale or trade." Elder Kraken introduced as he went through with Felix inside the gates of a bustling market pulsing with spectral energy and vibrant life.

Spirits of varying sizes and shades float about, their bodies shimmering in iridescent hues of blue, purple, and green, giving the marketplace a vibrant, surreal atmosphere.

Stalls selling precious artifacts and mystical relics of untold power stood side by side with shops dealing in simpler necessities.

Exotic gems radiating intense spiritual energy glisten in the light, while ancient scrolls scribed with the wisdom of the elders invite onlookers to delve into their secrets.

"Are those treasures actually capable of delivering those promises?" Felix raised an eyebrow as he read the details of some treasures in those stalls.

The details were too overpowered while the price did not give them justice.

"Of course, but what's the point?" Elder Kraken explained, "Almost all treasures in the spirit realm are cheap dirt since there is no benefit to them here."

"Makes sense." Felix realized that increasing one's soul power was not as important as in the living world since everyone here worked for the sake of increasing their color grade.

"Still, they aren't completely useless." Elder Kraken added, "There are many fighting tournaments that allow spirits to fight each other for the sake of entertainment. Having a strong soul improves telekinesis prowess and also the power of imagination, allowing the spirits to cast whatever elemental abilities they can come up with."

"I see." Felix removed his gaze from those treasures, but his interest hadn't died down.

In his eyes, those treasures might not mean much to other spirits, but for him, they're too godly to pass over.

After all, his main goal at the moment was to return to the living world and he was not planning to do this without making sure to empower himself as much as possible.

"Now, this is the good stuff."

Chapter 1389 Hiring A Servant

Elder Kraken stopped behind a crowd gathering around a platform where many spirit servants were put on display...Each spirit was encapsulated in a protective sphere of energy.

None of those spirits seemed ashamed or depressed.

In fact, they were waving at the prospective buyers, seemingly wanting to allure someone to purchase them and turn them into their servants.

Felix wasn't surprised by this as servants weren't treated really as slaves in the heavenly plane, but more as loyal workers or subordinates.

As workers, they also get paid for their services on a monthly basis and obviously, the currency was non other than Lumus.

This implied that even if a spirit had the option to have multiple servants, no one would hire more than necessary unless they could afford to keep them.

Since the easiest way to obtain a consistent supply of Lumus was to become a servant for a higher spirit, everyone was selling their own selves.

"Did anyone catch your eyes?" Elder Kraken offered, "I can buy you one and pay him for one year in advance until you can afford to pay him without needing to liquidate your own color."

"Much appreciated."

Felix accepted the offer with open arms.

He understood that the worst thing he could do now was to liquidate his own color to obtain Lumus due to the depreciation of its value.

All spirits were capable of lowering their own color light intensity and transforming it into usable Lumus currency.

However, this was considered an emergency solution that no one dared to go for it unless they were truly strapped for Lumus.

This was because the value differed by at least ten times.



For example, if Felix was paid one thousand Lumus for a small job and consumed them to increase his color's intensity, if he wanted to pull out the same one thousand Lumus, he would lose ten times worth of light intensity!

The system operated like this so anyone who sought to increase their color grade, must go for it after being financially secured 100%.

While spirits did not need food to live, they do need houses.

The government made sure to tax the living sh\*t out of them to give everyone a sense of crisis that their stay in the heavenly plane was not free of charge.

In this sense, the heavenly plane was more or less the same as our despicable capitalistic world.

'I guess even in death, there is no escaping from capitalism. Felix commentated in his mind as he read the details of the first servant in front of him.

She resembled a graceful wind spirit with the ethereal semblance of a dancing willow tree, making her seem gentle and kind.

'She specializes in soothing turbulent emotions and providing a calming aura. Her price is set at five hundred Lumus a month, quite a bargain for her peaceful presence and empathetic abilities.'

Still, Felix passed her on...He had no use for her set of abilities as she was more fit for the spirits wanting to relax and enjoy their eternity.

Suddenly, a breathtaking seductress leaned closer to Felix with an enticing smile laced with promises of forbidden pleasures, her eyes sparkling with unabashed interest.

Then, she whispered with a voice as velvety as the night, her words caressing his senses like a soft, warm breeze.

"Master, won't you consider me as your servant? I promise you, there's much more to me than what meets the eye."

Her intoxicating fragrance filled his senses, a heady blend of wildflowers and exotic spices, making it harder for anyone to resist her charm.

Alas, Felix's new personality was void of such intimate emotions as he merely glanced at her monthly payment and shook his head, "One thousand Lumus a month for sex? Not interested."

Then, he walked away with Elder Kraken and continued browsing for potential servant candidates.

"Your loss, handsome." The beautiful seductress merely smiled charmingly as she waved her fingers at Felix before attempting to trap another potential master.

In the heavenly plane, there weren't much of negative emotions implanted inside the spirits when they first step inside of it.

So, no one really would be humiliated to get rejected and cause a scene or such nonsense.

"How about this one?" Elder Kraken asked, his eyes focused on a figure dressed in a traditional Japanese outfit.

He was a humanoid lizard standing upright, his scales gleaming with a light yellow hue, like sunrays reflecting off of polished gold.

His muscular body was covered in tightly fitted traditional garb known as a Jinbei, a type of short-sleeved kimono often worn in summer.

His attire, though simple, was immaculate - a crisp white top tied neatly with a vibrant blue sash around his robust waist, and matching loose trousers that reached just below his knees.

His head was adorned with a wide-brimmed, woven straw hat that shaded his angular, reptilian features.

Underneath, a pair of gleaming eyes flickered with a calm yet attentive gaze, betraying his keen intellect and observant nature.

The long, muscular tail that extended behind him moved subtly with his every gesture, showcasing his exceptional balance and control.

Despite his unconventional appearance, there was a quiet dignity about him that commanded respect... Yet, not many people were around his display platform.

When Felix read his monthly fees, he understood why.

'One thousand and five hundred Lumus a month?' Felix raised an eyebrow, 'Isn't it a bit too expensive for a light yellow servant.'

"When it came to servants, do not bother yourself with their colors but by their reliability, obedience, and loyalty." Elder Kraken shared. "In his case, his details are more fit with your situation as he will help you immensely in your tough journey."

"True." Felix nodded calmly.

While his price was a bit too much for him, Felix understood that it was better to own one reliable servant than have three useless cheap ones.

Since Elder Kraken was going to pay an entire year in advance, Felix did not have to worry too much about the payments for now.

"Introduce yourself." Felix ordered with a stoic expression as he stood under the samurai-like lizard.

"Sekiro, Sekiro Yoshida."

Sekiro gave a slight respectful head nod with his hands held together and then remained silent...He neither promoted himself nor begged to be picked like most other servants.

"One thousand and five hundred Lumus a month isn't a bit expensive, do not you think?" Felix said.

"I know my worth." Sekiro replied, his voice as steady as ever.

Instead of grilling him for more answers, Felix merely stared into his eyes and Sekiro did not even blink in return.

After staring at each other with similar stoic expressions, Felix finally turned to Elder Kraken and gave him a slight nod of approval.

"I knew that you will pick him." Elder Kraken chuckled as he brought out three illuminating golden crystals and three red crystals from his pockets.

The moment they're brought out in the open, everyone's attention was attracted to them as they seemed to have been mesmerized.

It was a normal reaction when considering that each golden crystal was valued at five thousand Lumus and one red crystal was valued at one thousand Lumus!

Only the filthy well-off spirits traded with such high-graded crystals as the rest used green/yellow/orange crystals in bulks.

Elder Kraken pushed the floating illuminating crystals to Sekiro and he put them straightaway in his pocket.

Then, he jumped down from the platform and bowed his head deeply in front of Felix.

"I am under your care, master."

"Mmmm." Felix nodded expressionlessly.

Chapter 1390 Instant Punishment

"You should get another one." Elder Kraken advised. "Someone to take care of simple tasks and house chores like a maid or a butler."

Sekiro was too expensive for such tasks as he would be considered Felix's primary subordinate for difficult missions.

"Ok, but I am paying for this." Felix found no reason to reject.

"As you wish."

After a few minutes of strolling around the servants' marketplace, Felix discovered that even those servants were quite expensive with a monthly payment of a hundred Lumus or higher.

Since he was paying for it, he wanted to be

as cheap as possible.

In the end, Felix and Elder Kraken walked in front of a small, dog-like girl whose spirit stood out in her timid demeanor.

She was enveloped in an ethereal indigo: hue, her skin reflecting an enchanting array of blues and purples that changed intensity as she moved.

Her delicate canine ears were sharply pointed, twitching at every unfamiliar sound that echoed in the marketplace.

Her eyes, wide and clear, shone with an innocent, azure brilliance against her indigo skin, darting around nervously as she scanned the crowd..

Small tufts of indigo-colored fur covered her body, adding an extra layer of vibrancy to her appearance.

Dressed in a simple, oversized white tunic, she seemed almost out of place amidst the exotic spirits.

Her tiny hands clung tightly to the fabric of her dress, her knuckles white with tension.

While other spirits were trying their best to stand out and make themselves visible, she tried to make herself smaller, more inconspicuous.

"H...Hi"

When she noticed Felix, Elder Kraken, and Sekiro staring at her intensely, she quivered as she introduced herself.

"Little one, why are you so scared?" Elder Kraken asked with a gentle tone.

He found her attitude quite bizarre as there weren't really many things in the heavenly plane capable of erecting fear from anyone.

As long as one respected the rules, the silver spectral enforcers wouldn't pay them a visit even for millions of years.

"I am sorry..." The girl stuttered an apology as she kept her head lowered, not answering Elder Kraken's question.

"Sigh, let's go, she is of no use to you." Elder Kraken said telepathically.

Felix ignored him and asked the girl with an indifferent tone, "What's your name?"

"Kar..ra."

"Can you clean?"

"Yes..."

"Can you cook?"

"Yes..."

"Can you make errands?"

"Yes..."

"You're hired."

Felix extracted a red shimmering crystal from his own body and then turned it into dozens of yellow crystals and hundreds of much smaller green crystals. Then, he threw a yellow crystal at her and she caught them reflexively.

"This is advanced payment for two months, you will get the rest if you proved yourself to be useful. Felix ordered, "Follow me."

"Are you sure about this? She doesn't seem too reliable and I have a feeling that even those basic tasks will be hard for her." Elder Kraken said as he walked away with Felix, not caring that the girl was hearing him.

"She costs fifty Lumus a month, it's not too. much of a risk." Felix replied, his voice drifting away and away from her.

"Wai...Wait for me."

Fearing that she might lose them in the crowd, Karra quickly chased after them with a nervous expression.

When she reached them, she stuck behind Felix's back akin to glue and kept her head lowered the entire journey.

After a few hours of roaming all the important locations in the city, Elder Kraken finally took Felix to his new home.

Nestled within a well-managed apartment complex in the bustling city, Felix's new residence was a tasteful blend of comfort and functionality.

The apartment complex itself was an impressive structure, a combination of sleek modern architecture with elements of spiritual aesthetic - ethereal blue vines crept around the balconies, their soft glow adding a unique charm to the otherwise steely structure.

The apartment was located on one of the higher floors, granting a panoramic view of the cityscape.

Upon entering the apartment, Felix and his servants were greeted by a spacious, open-plan living area.

The floor was covered in polished spirit-stone tiles that shimmered softly under the ambient lighting.

The walls, painted in a soothing shade of celestial white, complemented the luminous glow of the city outside.

The living area was elegantly furnished with low-set furniture in muted earth tones. A plush, comfortable couch faced a floating holographic screen that served as a window to the astral dimensions outside.

To the side was a compact, modern kitchenette fitted with the latest spiritual appliances. An iridescent dining table sat beside it, large enough to entertain a small group of guests.

"What do you think?"

"It's perfect." Felix nodded in appreciation even if his expression was as cold as ever.

"The rent here is pretty high as you need to pay two thousand Lumus each month, but I have put a two-year advance for you." Elder Kraken informed.

Karra and even Sekiro showed somewhat of an envious look as there was nothing better than having a rich patron above your head.



In their minds, Elder Kraken was Felix's master and he was extremely generous with him as there weren't many masters who would bother to help their servants improve their lives.

"Thanks for everything."

'I wish I could do more, but alas...' Elder Kraken sighed telepathically, 'Government personnel are forbidden from helping spirits in this direct manner and if I wasn't an elder with only Lord Hades above me, I would have been punished immensely.'

'If only it was possible to replace one of my servants with you, but you need to be gold-colored first.'

The heavenly plane's government was the most powerful entity and everyone in it enjoyed many privileges.

Unfortunately, the government personnel were banned from giving their Lumus to anyone besides their servants...Even their servants had a limit on how much they could obtain.

Right now, Elder Kraken was actually breaking the rules for Felix and if he overdid it, it wouldn't end well for him.

"You already did too much. I can take it from here now. Felix gave him a slight head nod in gratitude.

'Speaking of the devil, I am being called by Lord Hades.' Elder Kraken suddenly frowned. 'Is it really related to this? I thought he should be occupied with Asna.'

'Will you be in trouble?' Felix asked.

'I hope not.'

Without explaining any further, Elder Kraken said his goodbyes to Felix and took off, not daring to leave Lord Hades waiting for him.

This time, he didn't meet him in the ethereal council but went straight into his throne chamber.

The moment he came face to face with him and saw the look in his eyes, Elder Kraken knew immediately that it wasn't going to end well for him.

"Come clean, what's your relationship with that mortal? What's your motive for helping him out?" Lord Hades questioned.

Lord Hades made it obvious that he had his eyes on Felix the moment he was sent away.

"My lord, I am ashamed to admit this, but I wanted to help him to gain favor from Madam Asna." Elder Kraken uttered truthfully.

Elder Kraken knew that it would be impossible to lie to Lord Hades, but giving him one of the many truths was better than telling the real truth.

Since he truly wanted to receive favor from Asna deep down, he didn't seem to be lying in the slightest.

"I knew some of you will think of this, but I did not think it will be you. Looks like you're getting bolder and bolder." Lord Hades waved his hand carelessly, "You will have one million Lumus deducted from your salary as a punishment."

Elder Kraken grimaced as this amount wasn't little even for him and would set him back quite heavily.

"If you do not leave the mortal alone, you will wish only Lumus are taken away from you. Lord Hades warned.

"Rest assured, my lord, I won't break the rules anymore." Elder Kraken promised with his head lowered.

"You are excused."

Elder Kraken exited the throne chamber and contacted Felix immediately.

'My apologies, little one, but I won't be able to help you with anything until you become a golden-ranked spirit and turn into my servant. Good luck with finding a method to upgrade your color!

After this message was sent, Elder Kraken did not dare approach or contact Felix anymore as he knew that Lord Hades was pretty merciful with his earlier punishment.

He understood that Felix was more than capable of taking care of himself and reaching golden color on his own without needing him to jeopardize his position.

As he had expected, Felix answered him with. 'Do not mind it, I'll reach out to you after I become a golden rank spirit.'

After that, there was no more interaction between them.

Honestly, if Elder Kraken thought that Lord Hades would be on to him so quickly, he would have gone all out and invested in Felix much more... Alas, he wanted to be low-key to not receive any attraction.

"Alright, introduce yourselves properly this time and tell me about your previous masters and your goal in this realm." Felix asked indifferently as he sat on the living room couch while his servants were standing in front of him.