

Supremacy 1441

Chapter 1441 Felix Vs Nebula! I

'Having only two days to practice this won't be enough to master the technique and be geared to foresee the frequency change.'

Although Felix understood that it wasn't going to be an easy task, he had no option but to invest what remained of his time in this to get as better as possible.

...

Two days later...Back to the Colosseum.

"You are lucky, you have caught me in a good mood, so I will end this quickly," Nebula uttered with a faint smile as she was staring at Felix from the opposite side of the arena.

She was still reeling in the joy of being able to seek out a position in the government and not even Felix's face was going to ruin her mood.

Felix remained silent, not bothering to acknowledge her taunt. He simply got into a battle position and waited for Mr. Monnar to kick things off.

"Cut him open!"

"Torture the weasel bastard!"

"Sh*t, I can't even recoup what I lost yesterday by betting against this f*cker today."

Meanwhile, the audience was already not in favor of Felix due to Nebula having the home advantage.

The stunt he put on yesterday made their dislike on a personal level, causing the majority to rain on him with curses and insults.

Since this was Nebula, the majority betted on her even when the odds were so bad, the profits wouldn't reach one thousand Lumus after putting an entire one hundred thousand on her.

That's how dominating she was in the heavenly plane's tournament and the betting dens had more than 120% confidence in her winning this tournament as well.

On the other hand, the odds on Felix would make anyone strike rich even if they bet low...But no one was stupid enough to do that as it was the same as handing out their precious money to the dens willingly.

But, there was someone who was foolish enough to put their trust in him.

"Go! Darling! Make me rich!"

Miss Sanae yelled with one hand near her mouth and the other waving a cheering finger tool, making Karra and Sekiro lower their heads uncomfortably.

It was understandable as everyone near them was giving mocking looks at Miss Sanae.

Miss Sanae wasn't really that stupid as she was certain that Felix wasn't going to overcome Nebula...But after her massive earnings from the last fight, she decided to squander a small portion to support him.

"Are you ready?" Mr. Monnar ignored the noise and eyed the two combatants.

The moment he saw them nodding their heads, he lowered his hand at once and bellowed, "FIGHT!"

Without hesitation, Nebula initiated the fight, her hands glowing with a mystical blue light as she activated time prison again!

The ground beneath Felix shimmered, and a transparent cage started to form around him, threatening to trap him.

Whoosh!!

But Felix was prepared.

Flames erupted from the palms of his hands and soles of his feet, propelling him skyward with astonishing speed!

The arena's vast expanse became his domain as he elegantly dodged the boundaries of the time prison, leaving it to collapse on the spot where he once stood!

"Tsk."

Nebula clicked her tongue in irritation at the sight of Felix flying around the arena nonstop akin to a mosquito.

'Speed is the only solution against her time-slowing abilities.'

Felix narrowed his eyes in focus while flying around his target, knowing that he had to be ready for any sudden ability activation.

He was certain that as long as he maintained such a high speed, he wouldn't be caught in her time-based abilities since she had no power to slow the time in the entire arena.

Though, there was one downside to this strategy...Fuel consumption!

'I have to end this fight as quickly as possible.'

Felix switched to offense after noticing that Nebula was chilling on the ground, waiting to exhaust himself.

Whoosh!

The moment Felix reached the apex of his ascent, he increased his acceleration into the ground, resembling a flying missile in the direction of Nebula!

When he built enough momentum, he made a drastic stop in midair, causing a powerful amount of friction and vibration to be created!

Felix absorbed the vibrations and added even more from within him before he brought his hands further apart and then he clapped!

RUMMMMMBLE!!!

The single clap generated a devastating soundwave that shot downwards towards Nebula, roaring, growing louder and more intense, causing most of the viewers to feel shivers from its power!

Yet, Nebula wasn't fazed even a little.

"Temporal Deacceleratiion shield." She uttered calmly, conjuring a shimmering barrier a few meters in front of her, which decelerated the incoming soundwaves the instant it traveled through it.

The deafening roar transformed into a faint hum, barely audible by the time it reached her.

"She is just invincible with this kind of overpowered defense..." Ravager commentated with a troubled expression. "Even if she doesn't assault anyone, no one can touch her with her ability to decelerate time."

This was everyone's reaction as they had witnessed Nebula ruining new and old fighters for the past ten years without anyone being able to lay a single scratch on her!

It became the norm, the spectators didn't even seem shocked or astounded.

"My turn."

With intensity in her eyes, Nebula took advantage of Felix's closeness and conjured a spatial blade – a sword seemingly made of starlight and shadows.

"Temporal Acceleration!"

Channeling her temporal acceleration powers into it, the blade became a streak of luminosity, moving five times faster than the eye could follow, aiming straight for Felix's heart!!!

'It's now or never.'

Even when Felix sensed the imminent danger, he didn't attempt to avoid the blade but tried to draw upon the spacetime frequency resonance he had harnessed in his training.

Just as he began to seek out the frequency, his senses tingled that time wasn't to his advantage and that the blade was approaching too quickly!

'Damn it.'

Realizing he couldn't pull it off in time, he made a split-

second decision to save his skin.

Whoosh!!

Using the fiery jets from his hands and feet, he performed a rapid aerial maneuver, narrowly evading the blade's deadly arc.

'It's best to put off some distance and focus on the frequency.'

With a determined glint in his eyes, Felix immediately started to distance himself from Nebula, seeking the crucial few seconds he needed to connect with the spacetime frequency.

He didn't do this from the start because he knew that establishing the link might be difficult under an unstable environment, but maintaining it was the more problematic part.

If he established it while he had a long distance between him and his target, by the time he close the distance and attempt to assault her, the frequency might change and put him in a worse spot.

Still, this was the only method left as he couldn't penetrate her temporal deacceleration shield with his abilities.

Unfortunately, Nebula didn't seem like she had any more plans to just wait for him to exhaust his energy naturally.

With a flick of her wrist, a barrage of spatial blades materialized, zooming through the air with lethal intent through temporal acceleration!

Like shimmering streaks of light, they twisted and turned, predicting Felix's evasive maneuvers.

Felix used the fire jets on his palms and feet to boost his speed, darting rapidly in every direction.

The air around him hissed and crackled with the intensity of his movements. But every time he tried to focus, to find that elusive spacetime frequency, a blade would whizz dangerously close, breaking his concentration!

The colosseum echoed with the sounds of near-misses. Each blade that missed Felix embedded itself into the ground or walls, leaving a clear reminder of the danger they posed!

Desperation began to creep into Felix's movements as he realized that he couldn't keep this up forever.

The sheer number of blades, combined with Nebula's impeccable aim, made it a herculean task to evade and concentrate at the same time!

Nebula smirked, sensing Felix's rising panic.

"You can't run forever, dear Traveler!" She taunted, launching an even more ferocious barrage of blades.

When it came to fuel, she obviously had much more than Felix.

While he had invested close to half a million Lumus on his spiritual prowess, she had invested millions until there was barely any noticeable enhancement after devouring hundreds of spiritual treasures.

But Felix, despite the dire circumstances, was nothing if not resilient. He knew he had to change his strategy. Instead of seeking a long moment of peace, he would have to find the frequency in short bursts and stitch together fractions of a second between evasions.

With each dodge, he tried to focus, reaching out to the vibrations of spacetime, trying to access its rhythm.

It was maddeningly difficult, like trying to catch a specific raindrop in a storm.

As another blade skimmed past him, Felix felt a brief connection, a short pulse of the spacetime frequency!

It was not enough to grant him full control, but it was a start. He just needed a few more moments, a few more connections...

Alas, just as the link was about to click like two puzzle pieces connecting together, Felix felt a sudden powerful pressure applying on his entire body, causing his speed to be slowed down drastically!

When he turned behind him, his heart skipped a beat at the sight of Nebula flying in his direction with an extended arm and a cold smile.

"If I can't catch you with my time abilities, telekinesis will do just fine."

Chapter 1442 Felix Vs Nebula! II

The invisible force seized Felix, compressing him like an iron grip!

'Sh*t, I can't let her get close!'

Realizing the imminent danger, Felix's instincts took over.

In a desperate bid for freedom, he transformed his entire form into a blazing jet, becoming a streak of fire and energy, trying to break free from Nebula's grasp!

The arena was illuminated with the brilliant glow of his transformation, casting long, dancing shadows across the battleground!

"Not so fast!"

Nebula manifested a single, deadly spatial blade, and hurled it directly at Felix's trajectory. Felix realized that he wouldn't be able to evade the spatial blade as the telekinesis pressure made it extremely difficult for him to be flexible.

So, he made a tough maneuver that ensured his vitals' safety firsthand. Sadly, he wasn't fast enough to escape completely unscathed.

Slice!!

The blade cleanly sliced through his left foot just before he could entirely evade it.

A sharp, piercing pain shot through him, even in his jet form...But, Felix paid it no heed and continued his flight, putting a bigger distance from Nebula.

"Traveler has been harmed!! How long can he last, though? This isn't even Nebula's peak form!"

Mr. Monnar commentated excitedly, followed by the audience's collective gasp at the sheer intensity of the scene, leaving them on the edge of their seats.

After Felix had placed a decent distance between him and Nebula, he reverted back to his human form, his face as grim as ever.

He wasn't even bothered by his missing feet as he removed his telekinesis barrier around his sliced leg and then used intense flames to burn off the wound, causing the bleeding to stop immediately.

Then, he covered it again with the barrier since he couldn't handle the fire without it.

"Is this everything you got?" Nebula shook her head from a distance. "You should know that I have yet to get serious."

Felix knew that she wasn't bluffing as there were many abilities she had yet to use. Abilities capable of making his time a hundred times worse.

"Just forfeit, you found me disinterested in continuing this tournament." Nebula seemed to offer Felix an olive branch.

Felix didn't bother to entertain this empty conversation, taking advantage of her relaxed state to establish a connection with the spacetime frequency.

"It's your humiliation then."

Nebula eyed him coldly and then vanished in the blink of an eye, using her teleportation ability to appear directly behind Felix!!

Her re-emergence caused a minor distortion in the spatial atmosphere, a subtle ripple only a few could perceive.

But Felix, attuned to the subtle shifts of the environment and a long-time utilizer of teleportation, sensed the distortion even with his eyes shut.

"Fall!"

Almost immediately, Nebula unleashed her attack: two lethal spatial blades, glowing with an eerie luminescence, shot forward in the form of an X, aimed directly at Felix's back!

Without opening his eyes, Felix sidestepped at the last possible moment...The sharp edges of the blades missed him by mere inches, cutting through the air where he stood just moments ago, creating a shimmering X in their wake!

Even when he evaded them, Felix's focus was entirely on establishing the frequency connection.

"This is it..."

Suddenly, the atmosphere around Felix began to waver, resembling a mirage on a hot day.

Nebula, sensing an escalating threat from this anomaly, her heart couldn't help but skip a beat.

'Am I feeling danger? Me?' Nebula couldn't believe it and almost got angry just at the thought.

It had been years and years since she felt a sense of threat from anything, making her almost distrust her gut feeling!

While she refused to believe that anything could harm her, she still decided to make a swift move and end this battle.

"Time prison!"

Time seemed to crystallize as she invoked her temporal prison, trapping Felix within a cage where seconds felt like eternities!

"You should have never stopped." Nebula uttered carelessly as she seized the advantage and summoned the same "Severance Star", her devastating finishing move!

The shimmering star, razor-edged and deadly, sped toward the seemingly immobilized Felix, its trajectory certain!

"It's over!"

"Traveler is doomed!"

"Haha! That's what you get for scamming us!"

The audience held their collective breaths, the intensity of the moment thickening the air. To them, and perhaps even to Nebula herself, this was her ultimate move, a surefire way to end the duel in her favor.

"Master..." Karra held her hands together, her face showed nothing but concern...Even Miss Sanae and Sekiro had solemn expressions with a bit of hopelessness in them.

'How funny, I can't believe I actually had a small believe that he might end Nebula's reigns.'

Miss Sanae showed a forceful smile as she eyed the severance star getting dangerously close to her precious servant.

Everyone believed that this was the end of Felix as there wasn't anyone in the past decade who managed to survive this technique!

Only three people thought otherwise...Asna, Elder Kraken and Carbuncle.

Asna and Elder Kraken didn't know what Felix had prepared, but they were sure that he would never allow himself to go down like this.

As for Carbuncle? He merely chuckled in derision, "Ah, what are the odds? My little girl's first defeat will be at the hands of him."

The moment he said this, Felix's eyes fluttered open slowly. Instead of the fear or surprise one might expect, his eyes danced with undulating waves, looking quite mysterious.

"Begone..."

With a casual, yet deliberate whip of his hand that seemed to be unaffected by the time prison, Felix deflected the incoming attack!

The Severance Star, a weapon previously thought unstoppable, simply vanished, dissipating into nothingness before it could reach its target.

"Huh?"

A collective gasp echoed through the arena, disbelief painted on every face.

Nebula, usually so composed, wore an expression of genuine shock at the sight of her ultimate failproof method vanishing into the ether.

Yet, nothing shocked her more than the next scene.

"Impossible..." She muttered, her widened eyes affixed on Felix who walked outside of the time prison at ease like he was immune to the time slowness!

Unfortunately for her, Felix neither had any plans to explain the situation to her nor give her time to break out of her daze.

He took a single step forward and suddenly appeared right in front of her.

His fist drew back and then shot forward, stopping just an inch away from Nebula's ribcage. It didn't make contact, but it might as well have!

The air around his fist distorted, resembling the fractal patterns seen in shattered glass. For a moment, the world held its breath.

Then, everything erupted...

BOOOOOOOOOOM!!!

The shattering effect that originated from Felix's fist spread rapidly...It felt like the very fabric of reality itself was splintering!

Nebula's form began to fragment, starting from the point closest to Felix's fist and spreading outwards!

Her horrified figure disintegrated, becoming part of the ever-expanding wave of destruction!

The devastation didn't stop there.

The arena, which had witnessed countless battles and stood the test of time, shattered in much the same way Nebula had!

It was as if an unseen force was ripping apart everything in its path, causing the very ground to quake and the sky to darken!

The supposedly unbreakable barrier keeping the audience safe tasted the brunt of the force as well, causing cracks to appear on its invisible surface!

The stupefied audience felt a sense of dread and uncontrollable fear as they watched the dependable barrier breaking apart right in front of them.

"R..Run!!!"

"IT'S GOING TO COLLAPSE!"

"That's impossible...Nothing can break this barr..."

Before that viewer could finish the rest of his sentence, the words were caught in his mouth at the sight of the barrier shattering into fragments.

Then, there was no then...

Half of the colossal stadium behind it was obliterated, leaving a sight reminiscent of a meteor's impact.

Most viewers managed to fly out of danger in time, but the stubborn ones suffered from an unknown fate, buried in the depth of the rubble...

When the dust settled at last, a stark contrast was laid out for all to see.

Behind Felix, everything remained untouched, pristine as if the battle had never transpired.

Before him was a different story: utter destruction.

The line between these two realities was sharp, clear, and undeniable.

The audience, those who were still present and unharmed, stared in disbelief and awe, having absolutely no idea how to react to this cataclysmic scene.

Unbeknownst to everyone, even Felix was left staring at his fist with a stunned expression.

'What did I just do?'

Chapter 1443 The Dread Of Spacetime Frequency!

Felix merely wanted to finish the battle quickly before the spacetime frequency changed and leave him defenseless.

So, he went all out in his punch while empowering it with the spacetime frequency, desiring to vanquish Nebula in one strike.

This result was way out of his prediction.

"Nebula?"

Felix glanced below him amidst the rubble and found a small golden floating spirit flame...The spirit flame didn't respond, but Felix was certain it was Nebula as this was the state all spirits take when their physical bodies get utterly obliterated.

When the viewers saw Nebula's form, whether it was the fighters, the sponsors, or even the commoners, all of them felt a sudden shiver course down their spine.

Some of them glanced at the ruined part of the Colosseum and their terror was enhanced two folds.

Almost all the viewers caught in the aftermath were turned into spirit flames as well, hovering above the ruins, awaiting for the spirit collectors to pick them up and take them to the hospital for 'rebirth'.

Rebirth was a simple process of assisting the spirit to regain its strength much faster than normal, allowing it to return to its natural form.

Usually, it would take a couple of months, but with the assistance of the 'hospital staff', the period would be reduced to a few weeks at best.

"He...He actually deleted her..." Ravager's mouth was left wide open in utter shock as his mind was still failing to process the situation.

"What...Kind of monster is this?" Zypher gulped a mouthful in fear.

He was watching the battle in the stands, desiring to see Felix get humiliated by Nebula as an act of revenge...Alas, this scene made him feel somewhat relieved that their fight ended up in that manner.

Meanwhile, Mr. Monnar had seen a lot of crazy stuff happening in each heavenly plane's tournament, but nothing came close to this.

He kept switching his focus between Felix, Nebula, and the obliterated half of the Colosseum, having no idea if he should declare the winner or deal with the innocent viewers caught in the fight.

In the end, he decided to follow the protocol.

"La..Ladies and Gentlemen - Cough, Cough, please give a round of applause to your winner, The Traveler."

Not a single noise was made...Everyone was still pretty shaken to even comprehend the ending of the fight to start cheering.

Even without being shocked, not many would cheer for Felix as he had just eliminated their undefeated goddess after a decade of win streak!

"This little...Is he trying to get himself in trouble? Why so high profile?!"

Elder Kraken was also not too pleased with Felix's assault as he knew that the news might reach Lord Hades if he bothered to know.

While Felix hadn't used anything associated with his previous life, it would still rise suspicion if he was starting to blow up the heavenly plane in merely six months of being in it.

'This is not good.'

Felix also felt the same distress as he took off towards the hotel without even waiting for his servants and master.

He knew if he remained, he would be rained down with questions and he had no interest in answering something he was also ignorant about.

Sekiro, Miss Sanae, and Karra chased after him immediately.

When they caught up to him, Karra was the first to speak with stars glittering in her eyes.

"Master, that was so cool!"

"Cool, I agree? But, he is in deep trouble as he has just murdered thousands of spirits at once." Sekiro scolded, "What were you thinking?"

"You should not have done that."

Even Miss Sanae wasn't in the mood to be playful, knowing the repercussions would be catastrophic for Felix.

"You guys speak like I planned on erasing half of the Colosseum." Felix's eyelids twitched in irritation.

"Whether you planned it or not, it did happen." Miss Sanae uttered with a solemn tone, "Fortunately, this occurred during an official fight and the government will take most of the blame due to the barrier failing to protect the audience."

"Let's hope so." Sekiro sighed.

Even though Felix had defeated Nebula, none of them were in the mood to celebrate when there was a judgment sword above Felix's head.

The barrier never broke or even cracked no matter how much damage it experienced as it was geared to block even a captain law enforcer's attacks.

For Felix to shatter it with one punch, was more than extraordinary, it was on the level of a miracle and this kind of news could even surpass Nebula's defeat!

It was that serious of a matter.

...

Meanwhile, in one of the biggest palaces in the heavenly plane...

"This pot stirrer, is he trying to get himself kicked from the plane?!" Asna could be seen biting her nails nervously while walking around her bedroom.

She was wearing a red night robe that matched well with her bewitching crimson hair and star-like amber eyes.

Even when she was upset, her beauty was as angelic as ever.

"I can't even reach out to Hades to help him out in case he got taken to the court...Ahhhh, so annoying! Didn't his personality change, why is still causing trouble?"

Asna wasn't able to spy on Felix 24/7 since only Lord Hades and the Soul Scribes had such a privilege.

So, the only times she saw him were in those public settings through streams. With each appearance, she started to doubt if Felix regained his memories or not as his battle style was too similar to his previous life.

For Asna who grew up with Felix from his weakest to his strongest form, she could easily detect the similarities.

But, Felix's different personality made her question if her eyes were fooling her before.

Now? She was more certain than ever about Felix at least possessing a portion of his memories since no one in the spirit realm could reach this level of understanding of the vibration element in less than six months besides him!

"It must be elder Kraken's doing, but, if Felix possessed some of his memories, does that mean he remembers me?"

Just as a sparkle of hope appeared in the depth of Asna's eyes, she quenched it immediately.

"Whether he remembers me or not, I can't be weak and falter to emotions...Felix has no business with our celestial matters and it must stay like this for his safety...I can't afford to have him killed because of me again...I can't."

As much as this pained Asna deep down, she knew that it was the best decision. It was quite selfish since she didn't take Felix's opinion into consideration, but knowing him, she understood that he would never accept it.

Against those beings, stubbornness, and guts meant absolutely nothing...

"For now, I can only hope this situation doesn't develop to a trial." Asna sighed helplessly and sat on the bed.

She understood that only Lord Hades could save Felix if he was convicted of mass slaughter. He had already done her a great favor by keeping her in his realm, protecting her from the clutches of those beings.

So, he would not bother himself with mortal matters related to Felix whether he gets kicked out or not.

...

Sometime later...

"He is sure as aggressive as always..." Carbuncle showed a forced smile as he eyed the spirit flame of Nebula floating inside an illuminating glass jar within his bedroom.

Since he was considered her guardian, he was able to take care back to his house and care for her until her form gets restored.

"But, this is better than I expected. This humbling experience is going to teach her a must lesson and will help her greatly in the upcoming examination."

Carbuncle didn't seem too worried about Felix after causing such a massive scene. When someone possesses his kind of knowledge, he could pretty much predict what would happen next.

In Felix's case, he was certain that nothing bad was going to occur to him.

...

Back in the hotel...Felix had locked himself in his room without anyone near him, focusing completely on understanding how that punch delivered such a devastating attack.

It didn't take him long before he managed to come up with the best theory.

He realized that when an object or force resonates with the same frequency as another system, it could transfer energy to that system very efficiently.

Think of it like a singer breaking a wine glass with their voice; when they hit the right note (frequency), the energy from their voice transfers to the glass causing it to shatter.

So, when Felix threw that punch, he wasn't just using his physical strength.

He was channeling the energy of spacetime's frequency through his fist, causing it to resonate with the immediate vicinity of spacetime around him.

The punch, although not physically touching anything, was a concentrated point where spacetime's inherent frequency was amplified exponentially!!

This amplification caused a feedback loop.

As Felix introduced an amplified frequency into the fabric of spacetime, it responded by oscillating violently, much like how water reacts when a stone is thrown into a calm pond.

These oscillations, or ripples, caused the "shattering" effect observed...But given the vast power and scope of spacetime, these weren't just minor disturbances; they were cataclysmic waves of energy that tore apart everything in their path!!

'How terrifying, this is merely the most simplistic and barbaric way of controlling the spacetime frequency. If I mastered it completely, I can redefine reality as I understand it.' Felix thought to himself as he glanced at his fist.

Chapter 1444 Getting Taken To The Station.

'Now, I am certain. Vibration primogenitor must have been at least at the top three strongest primogenitors and if she was still alive, no one can defeat her besides Lord Shiva.'

Felix knew that it was somewhat useless to rank primogenitors since each one possessed unique powers strong and weak against different elements.

However, there were certain primogenitors that were always powerful and dominating in any scenario like Lord Shiva.

Now, he was certain that the vibration primogenitor was part of that group as he really couldn't find a single weakness in her element if one mastered it to perfection.

Felix was able to blow half of a colosseum with a weak ass punch by using merely spacetime frequency.

He couldn't imagine what kind of power he would possess if he managed to master such said frequency.

There was no need to mention what would happen if he managed to somehow master the ultimate ability of the vibration element.

'Strings Manipulation...The entire universe is made out of strings vibrating at different frequencies, the one to rule those frequencies will be the overlord of the universe.'

This was the ability that Asna had mentioned way before.

She told him that if he managed to perfect the element and found a method to establish a connection with those strings, he would be able to shape reality to his own will!

That's because all the subatomic particles in the universe were born from frequencies of vibrating strings and each different frequency gave rise to different types of particles such as quarks, electrons, or photons.

Even the atom's nucleus was found to be made out of subatomic particles, which meant if Felix understood how those frequencies result in the birth of the particles, he could totally defy reality!

But this was an insurmountable mountain at the moment and he knew that even if he spent a lifetime, he would not manage to master such an ability.

'Just how can such a monster die? Did she commit suicide? But why? She was one of the first primogenitors to be born and died so early, most of the other primogenitors weren't born yet.' Felix frowned, 'Her death is too mysterious.'

Felix felt that only unigin level beings were capable of taking her down if she hadn't killed herself...His first theory was her strength was too overpowered even unigins felt threatened by her existence.

'It can't be, no matter how powerful a primogenitor is, he can't contest against a unigin due to the spiritual pressure difference.' Felix shook his head, 'Unigins can kill primogenitors with a mere look just like the deities can do it to mortals.'

This was one of the reasons primogenitors maintain as much distance as possible from the Eternal Kingdom.

'Who knows what happened.'

Felix dropped the matter at once, not wanting to invest his mind into empty speculations.

He jumped into his bed and turned on the tv, wanting to check on the aftermath of his destruction.

A somber reporter appeared on the screen with a live background of the ruined Colosseum.

"In a shocking turn of events, the iconic Colosseum, where tens of thousands gather to witness the grand tournaments, has faced an unprecedented disaster."

The screen was cut to clips of the Colosseum crumbling, smoke billowing from its remnants. Then, it switched to short interviews with the spectators.

"It was chaos! One moment we're cheering, and the next, there's smoke and debris everywhere."

"I have lost my wife because of that murderous f*cker! I won't rest until I know he got apprehended and served justice!"

"The hospital fees are pretty expensive, the government or the culprit should be responsible for paying them!"

Felix's eyelids twitched the more he listened...He could feel the entire city's wrath jump from the screen at him, making him understand that this scenario was far from over.

Soon, the reporter returned to the screen and continued on, "The gravity of this tragedy is immense and the tournament has been postponed until the Colosseum gets rebuilt."

Clung Clung...

Suddenly, Felix's attention was stolen by a muffled sound from the outside, resembling heavy boots against wooden floors.

'They are here.'

Felix turned off the tv and walked to the door...Then, he opened it wide and waited a few meters away from it.

A moment later, a squad of silver law enforcers appeared before him.

They were clad in tailored uniforms adorned with shimmering badges that indicate their special status.

The air around them seemed to ripple with energy, each member exuding a distinctive aura of absolute power.

The squad's captain walked into the room and scanned it entirely with one glance.

Then, his eyes locked into Felix and introduced, "I am Captain Giovanni of the thirtieth corp. By the authority vested in me, I hereby place you under detention."

Felix didn't flinch, nor did he look surprised.

"I was expecting you," he responded coolly.

Without another word, two members of the squad flanked him, ensuring he was securely between them. Though the move was procedural, it seemed unnecessary.

Felix showed no sign of resisting, his demeanor calm and poised.

...

Upon reaching the station, Felix was led into an interrogation room. A stark contrast to the warm hues of the sunset outside.

The room was cold, lit by a single overhead light, with a table and two chairs occupying the center...Whether in the spirit realm or the living room, some things never change.

Captain Giovanni gestured for Felix to sit.

"Do you want your lawyer?" he asked.

It was part of the rules and he could not start the interrogation without telling Felix about his rights.

"No need." Felix shook his head.

Captain Giovanni narrowed his eyes for a moment before his expression returned natural again.

"Alright, we will start shortly."

He took off and closed the door behind him, leaving Felix sitting all alone with nothing but a cup of water.

Meanwhile, Captain Giovanni and his squad were watching him from behind a one-way glass window.

"What do you think?" A squad member inquired as he eyed his boss.

"When it came to the death of the people, it was the government's mess up and everyone will be reimbursed fairly and have their fees paid." Captain Giovanni replied coldly, "But, if we found out that this bastard has intentionally gone for such a powerful attack even though he knew of its aftermath, then the story changes."

The government was going to pay either way, but it didn't mean that they would allow someone with such evil thoughts to roam freely.

"Leave him there for eight hours, then we will use the lie detection device to seek out his motives." The captain ordered.

This was exactly what happened as Felix remained in that dark and unwelcoming interrogation room alone without even a second refill of the water.

Still, he didn't seem riled up in the slightest, which made the squad captain and his members feel a bit of respect for his tenacity.

After the duration ended, Captain Giovanni went into the room while holding a small peculiar device.

"Am I free to go?" Felix asked indifferently.

"Not so fast." Captain Giovanni pointed at the machine and ordered, "Put your finger on the hole."

The small device had a small hole on one of its silver surfaces and Felix did as he was told, sliding his index finger inside of it.

"You know what this is right?"

"Yes."

Felix nodded, understanding that it was a truth device capable of picking lies from the truth with a 100% success rate...So, no one could fool it.

"Let's start then."

"Ask, I've nothing to hide, Captain."

"We will see about that." Captain Giovanni asked a simple question. "Did you destroy half of the Colosseum?"

"Yes," Felix replied, his voice unwavering.

The captain paused, eyes narrowing. "Why?"

"I punched the spacetime plane, resonating with its frequency. The destruction was an unintended side effect," Felix responded.

"Wait, what does that even mean?" Captain Giovanni asked, incredulously.

"The explanation treads on my element and secret to mastering its abilities. I am not forced to answer such irrelevant questions by law." Felix denied to answer as he had no interest in explaining the concept of vibration to him.

While this irritated Captain Giovanni, he understood that he couldn't force out the answer from Felix.

So, he moved on.

"For what purpose did you use that 'punch'."

"To protect myself and win the battle."

Captain Giovanni leaned back, analyzing the information. "So you claim it was in self-defense?"

"Yes," Felix admitted.

There was silence for a few moments. Then Captain Giovanni finally asked the real question, "Did you know that your punch will result in the destruction of the colosseum and the death of the viewers?"

"No."

Captain Giovanni glanced at the machine and noticed that it had yet to make any noise, which was an indication of him still telling the truth.

"Does that mean you had no idea of your punch's power?"

"No clue, I just wanted to eliminate Nebula." Felix shook his head, "I have just learned this ability, and my control of it was too primary, but in a desperate situation, I was left with no choice but to use it."

The machine was still as silent as always.

"I see..." Captain Giovanni's attitude turned softer after realizing that this might be just a freak incident and Felix truly was innocent.

"By the way, you better enhance your barrier for my next battles as the moment I am put in the same position, I won't hesitate to use the same ability." Felix informed calmly, "This time, I won't be blamed at all."

"..."

"..."

"..."

Captain Giovanni and his squad members picked up the tint of threat in Felix's voice and yet, they had nothing to retort with.

As they say, fool me once shame on you, fool me twice, shame on me.

If the government did nothing to prepare for Felix's next battles, it wouldn't be on him even if he completely destroyed the entire Colosseum and killed everyone on it!

Chapter 1445 A Favorable Deal!

"Bold of you to assume that you will be joining the rest of the games." Captain Giovanni shook his head, "Whether it was intentional or not, you have still sent

thousands of spirits to hospitals, and no one will dare watch your battles in the Colosseum even if we assured everyone that the barrier has been enhanced."

It was clear that Captain Giovanni ordered that Felix must not set foot in the arena ever again whether he was innocent or guilty.

"What are you implying?" Felix knitted his eyebrows in displeasure, not liking where this was going.

"You have to drop out." Captain Giovanni said, his voice as solemn as ever.

The spirits feared going through the rebirth process since it might ruin their jobs or businesses.

No one would like to remain in a coma for months or weeks at minimum and they would avoid anything that might cause it.

So, if Felix dared to appear in his next games, only a decent number of brave or careless viewers would attune to the Colosseum live.

This was enough to ruin this year's tournament as a live audience was a must to keep the excitement alive.

"Are you ordering me?"

"No, as long as you haven't broken any rules, the government can't order you to do anything." Captain Giovanni changed his tone, "We are requesting you."

Felix placed his hand on his chin, seemingly finding it quite difficult to agree to his request.

'I don't care about the championship title, but I must not show them that.'

Meanwhile, his mind was processing the entire situation and seeing the best path to earn as many benefits as possible.

"My apologies, but I haven't worked my ass off all this time and invested close to half a million Lumus just to drop out." Felix declined the request. "Especially, when I eliminated Nebula, the ten times champion. If I dropped out, doesn't that mean other fighters will have a free chance to win the tournament at my expense? How is that fair?"

"This..."

"He got a point."

"I wouldn't drop out either."

Captain Giovanni's squad muttered among each other, showing indirect support for Felix's situation.

They knew that becoming a heavenly plane's champion meant more than just winning half a million Lumus.

First, the fighter's name would be registered in the history books.

Second, his reputation would skyrocket, allowing him more access to business opportunities as everyone would want to gain advantage of his fame.

Third, receiving permits from the government became much smoother.

There were many more hidden benefits, which would make any fighter do anything to become a champion.

"We understand how difficult our request is and we are willing to make up for all the lost benefits." Captain Giovanni assured.

"Such as?" Felix's ears perked up.

"You will be given the half a million Lumus reward in advance in addition to a written recommendation letter to secure the examination of any free governmental position related to the Law Enforcement Department."

Captain Giovanni finished with a confident smile, certain that Felix wouldn't reject their offer. Just the guaranteed half a million Lumus was a decent benefit, but the recommendation letter was the real deal.

In the heavenly plane, opportunities to enter the government were rare and finite...Yet, even when a governmental post frees up, not every golden spirit had the right to join the examination.

Each examination accepted a limited number of requests for spirits to enhance their chances of having their request stand out more from the pile, having recommendation letters and other achievements related to that governmental position helped a lot.

It was like pushing out an employment resume and the more remarkable details on it, the better the odds of being employed.

Yet, Felix still shook his head without bothering to even consider the offer!

"At the moment, I have no interest in becoming a governmental official." Felix chuckled emotionlessly, appearing quite menacing, "As you can see, I am still a red-colored spirit. My first priority is to become a golden spirit and I was planning to participate in multiple yearly tournaments to collect the needed resources."

"The only way for me to accept your plea is if you gave me enough Lumus to secure my color upgrade." Felix gave his demand at last.

What a demand it was!

Felix was legit asking for close to a million Lumus if not more depending on the intensity of his red color!

Yet.

"You have a deal...But, you must not participate in any other tournaments." Captain Giovanni agreed at once like such a price was nothing to him.

"I don't mind."

Felix extended his hand for a handshake, but he was dying inside as he felt like he could have gotten much more.

'Don't get too greedy, there is a fine line between making an agreeable deal and extorting the government.'

Felix got rid of those emotions almost immediately. He knew that the authorities could bear to pay a hundred times the price, but it didn't mean that they would allow themselves to be extorted.

Felix would rather maintain a positive rapport with the authorities as the moment he fall from its grace, it could be said that his stay in the heavenly plane would be over.

"I like you...You are sensible and strong enough to be part of our department." Captain Giovanni's expression finally broke into a warm smile as he shook Felix's hand, "I will still write the recommendation letter for you in case you desired to join our forces."

"It will be an honor." Felix bowed his head in appreciation.

"Good, I will call you if there are any openings. For now, it's best if you return to the capital as there is plenty of irate capable citizens who want a piece of you." Captain Giovanni advised.

"Will do." Felix nodded in understanding and asked, "Am I free to go?"

"Please, and thank you for your cooperation." Captain Giovanni extended his hand at the door.

Without further ado, Felix left the station and returned to his hotel room.

Felix opened the door to his hotel room, not expecting to find anyone inside. But there, seated on the plush couch, were Miss Sanae, Sekiro, and Karra. All looked up, their expressions a mix of concern and relief.

"How did it go?" Miss Sanae inquired with a solemn tone.

"It ended up for the best." Felix answered calmly, "I was proven innocent and struck a favorable deal."

"A deal? With the law enforcers?" Sekiro raised an eyebrow in confusion.

Having nothing to hide, Felix related the details of the deal, leaving all of them with mouths slightly agape in shock.

"You were really paid off by the authorities to drop out from the tournament?! Even Nebula wasn't offered such a thing after ten years of domination!" Sekiro expressed.

"I can see where they are coming from." Miss Sanae clarified, "Nebula might have been a force to reckon with, but she was still fighting in the boundaries of the arena. Meanwhile, Felix's abilities proven to be powerful enough to ignore the barrier and harm even the audience. The authorities can't be taking such needless risk by keeping him around as nothing guarantees that he won't do the same with another ability."

"It was much better to get rid of him than deal with the aftermath."

"That's true." Sekiro nodded in understanding.

"You also got a recommendation letter from a captain, it's really a good deal." Miss Sanae smiled in approval.

"I know, but there are no free posts at the moment, so it will be a while until I can take advantage of it."

"It's much better that way, with your current work in my bureau, the more cases you close, the easier for your applicant to stand out and be accepted." Miss Sanae grinned, "So, you better work extra hard on our cases."

"I still owe you a couple more cases, you don't have to mention it."

Felix's eyelids twitched, knowing that even if he had the necessary amount to upgrade, the contract stated that he had close a set number of cases before he could change his color!

Chapter 1446 Speak To Yourself.

A couple of hours later...

The entertainment department in the government responsible for the heavenly plane's tournament had made a wide public announcement, detailing Felix's withdrawal from the tournament.

Everyone celebrated the news at the start, believing that Felix must have been punished by the law enforcers over his mass slaughter.

Alas, when details of his innocent came out and the real reason for his retreat was his fear of bringing even more destruction, everyone was left at a loss for words.

"It can't be! The Traveler will never drop out because of such a lame reason!"

Ravager was the first to figure out something fishy about the situation...He fought and watched him fight others, making him pretty understanding of his cold and ruthless nature.

"He must have been offered something to withdraw." Goliath approved.

Both of them were hanging out in the cafe, waiting for the reconstruction of the Colosseum to be concluded.

"But, what's more valuable than the championship? It's one of the highest honors in the entire heavenly plane for non-governmental spirits." Ravager frowned.

"Why does it matter, two monsters have gotten eliminated from the tournament. This is the best chance to seize the championship before they return next year and make our efforts obsolete." Goliath spoke with a hint of envy, "I have already been eliminated, but you are still in it. If I were you, I wouldn't focus on anything but on myself."

'He is right, why am I thinking about the whys?' Ravager tightened his fists. 'This is a god-sent opportunity to clutch the championship and save my sister from that despicable scum. I should be thanking the Traveler.'

While Ravager's pride made it hard for him to accept becoming a champion through this method, his sister's situation made him swallow his pride and give it his all.

"I am heading back to my room." Ravager stood up immediately and took off, not bothering to even pay for the drinks.

"I will cheer for you, bring the trophy home!"

Goliath yelled from a distance, not caring about the displeased looks he was receiving from the pedestrians.

Ravager wasn't the only one with a fire lit up in his chest after hearing the news.

Evergreen and the remaining fighters had all thrown themselves back to training, wanting to take advantage of those few rest days to get even stronger.

Their sponsors realized what kind of opportunity this was and sought them out with spiritual treasures worth hundreds of thousands of Lumus, wanting their companies' names to be etched in history.

Mr. Aticus reached out to Ravager to do the same and he didn't refuse him. He wasn't foolish to reject his support at this crucial moment.

Meanwhile, Felix had completely removed anything related to the tournament from his mind and was seen preparing to depart back to the capital.

'My money will arrive at the capital, so there is no need to linger here anymore.'

However, just as he reached the door, his crystal device started vibrating.

When he glanced at the screen and saw that it was a red-

colored message, he raised an eyebrow in confusion.

Red messages or emails meant being sent by a governmental official and one had to address them.

'Is it elder? Or Captain Giovanni? Hmm?'

Felix thought it came from those two, but when he clicked on it, he was left surprised by the unfamiliar name.

'Soul Scribe Carrani? Who's that?'

"A problem?" Miss Sanae asked after seeing his expression change constantly.

"I received an invitation from a soul scribe called Carrani, do you know him?" He inquired.

"Know him? Who doesn't? He is Nebula's master." Sekiro interjected.

"Master...Is he inviting you to scold you for what you did to her?" Karra asked, concerned.

Felix shrugged his shoulders silently, indicating his ignorance about the matter as well.

"I will be back soon."

Knowing that he couldn't reject the invitation, Felix took off on top of the double-headed lion in the direction of the marked location.

'Soul scribes are extremely dangerous for me.' Felix narrowed his eyes, a bit of worry was hidden there, 'They are the only ones who should know everything about me if they had their eyes on me.'

While Felix understood that soul scribes couldn't divulge any information from their documents, it was still not a good feeling to know that his biggest secret could be at the hands of other strangers.

While it wasn't comfortable, there was nothing he could do about it.

...

In a few moments, Felix reached the noble northern side of the city where palaces and mansions stretched for as long as their eyes could see.

He was stopped at the gate due to his color being red, but after showing the invitation to the guards, he was allowed entry without his beast.

Felix left it behind and continued on the flight until he arrived at a magnificent but simplistic mansion that was nestled amidst verdant gardens.

"Please get in." A male servant with a pointy single horn on his forehead welcomed Felix at the gate.

Felix went inside and the male servant guided him silently to his master's room. After a few turns and twists, they reached the door and the servant left him alone.

Before Felix could knock on the door, a soft familiar voice resounded from the inside, causing a string of Felix's frozen heart to get tugged.

"Please come in, little one."

Felix pushed the door slowly and when his vision wasn't hindered anymore, meeting directly with Carbuncle who was sitting at his desk, he was left completely stunned and frozen in his place.

"Elder Carbuncle..." He muttered uncontrollably under his breath, having no clue how to react to this situation.

"Haha, I must have been the last one you expected to meet." Carbuncle chuckled as he walked up to Felix.

Before he could react, he gave him a big warm hug while whispering in his ears, "It must have been tough being all alone here..."

"It was alright."

While the hug was warm enough to reminisce on the good times with the stoned Carbuncle in his consciousness space, Felix's emotions were still as unreactive as ever.

Carbuncle didn't seem to mind it as he knew about the change in his personality...He let go of him and requested that he sit down with him.

After they were seated, Carbuncle informed. "I know that you have plenty of questions, but you should take into consideration my identity and understand that I can't divulge anything, even to you."

"I understand." Felix nodded.

Just the fact of them being familiar with each other even though they weren't supposed to have met at all in the spirit realm was suspicious enough.

If Carbuncle dared to break the rules and expose any more information directly, it wouldn't end well for any of them.

"How is Nebula doing? I apologize for what happened to her, I really had no idea that my punch was going to leave her in such a state." Felix smiled forcefully. "If I knew she was under you, I wouldn't have gone so hard."

"It's okay, you did me a favor by teaching her a lesson." Carbuncle waved his hand casually.

"I see..."

Felix nodded and remained silent, having no idea how to strike up a conversation with someone incapable of answering anything.

He wanted to ask him about his wife, his life here, how much he knows about their previous life, and whether he knows if his grandfather, friends, and parents were registered in the heavenly plane's data center.

But all of those questions were too sensitive.

"I might not be able to give you any information, but there is nothing stopping me from hearing you talk to yourself," Carbuncle uttered with a hidden glint in his eyes.

"Indeed."

Understanding what he implied, Felix couldn't help but show an emotionless cunning smile.

Carbuncle was forbidden from sharing information, but he wasn't banned from showing a reaction to a conversation!

"Is my name Felix?" Felix started easy to set the rules.

Carbuncle smiled and didn't answer, letting Felix understand that each time he smiled it meant agreement, and if he didn't, it hinted rejection!

Chapter 1447 The Reunion Mission.

"Is this method safe? Won't it cause trouble for you?"

Felix somewhat feared that such a trick might not be perfect and it would still throw Carbuncle in deep trouble.

After all, if it was this simple to get information from soul scribes without consequences, he believed anyone would do it.

Carbuncle didn't smile this time, making Felix understand that his concerns were unwinded.

'The only way to get in trouble from this is if Lord Hades was watching us now. If he had such an interest in us, we would be in trouble long ago.' Carbuncle spoke in his mind.

While Felix didn't receive any clarification, he trusted Carbuncle's judgment and committed to the conversation.

"Do you have your soul linked with your wisp of consciousness in the living world?"

Carbuncle didn't smile.

"Why so? Is it banned or impossible for soul scribes?"

Still no reaction.

"So, it can be done..." Felix raised an eyebrow before asking, "Don't tell me you can't pull it off?"

Carbuncle smiled this time.

"But, how? Elder Kraken did it twice now."

Since the question wasn't direct, Carbuncle couldn't answer. He didn't need to as Felix realized the crux of the problem right away.

"I forgot...Elder Kraken was considered one of the best soul utilizers in the universe. Lady Sphinx did say it's extremely impressive for him to link his main with a wisp even through the spirit realm."

Felix recalled that his masters' reaction to the news wasn't normal, making him understand that not any primogenitor could pull it off even if they had their memories intact.

As she said, establishing a soul link through the spirit realm had the same difficulty as doing it with a soul from a universe in a different timeline.

"Fortunately, you became a soul scribe, which helped with your memories."

Felix wanted to ask him about how he became a soul scribe, but he knew that it wasn't going to be a very productive chain of questioning.

So, he skipped right to the important subjects.

"I don't know why you became a soul scribe, but I have a feeling that it's mostly connected to your wife. Am I right?"

Carbuncle smiled.

"You must have also gotten your memories erased when you died, so for your heart to still long for your wife and get guided by it to reunite with her, is truly miraculous."

Felix had no idea if this was exactly how it happened or if fate gave him a massive favor. Whatever it was, Carbuncle's goal of reuniting with his wife hadn't died out even after his death.

"The moment I accessed the heavenly plane, your situation was always in my mind." Felix shared, "I planned to locate you and your wife after I become a governmental official as it will be much easier with that kind of authority."

Carbuncle smiled, but this time it was out of appreciation and gratitude as he could see that Felix was being real.

"So, with your kind of access, I believe you must have already located your wife." Felix jumped to the serious stuff, "But, since you can't act on such information, you must have called me to assist you in making it happen."

Carbuncle smiled in agreement.

"Just tell me what I have to do." Felix said with a solemn tone.

Carbuncle manifested a map of the heavenly plane for a moment before removing it.

Understanding what he wanted, Felix brought out his own holographic map and expanded it to showcase all the cities across the entire realm.

"Let's start with this."

He pointed his finger at the northern lights city and Carbuncle didn't react. Felix was a bit surprised by this as he expected Carbuncle to reside in the city of his wife to stay close to her.

Still, he moved on to the second-best option...The capital.

This time, Carbuncle smiled.

"Good, she is nearby, let's see what district is she in now." Felix zoomed in on the capital and placed his finger on the four districts until Carbuncle locked on the northern district.

This made Felix furrowed his eyebrows immediately.

"Is she a governmental official?" He asked, understanding that the higher her authority was, the more difficult it would be to bring her to their side.

Carbuncle showed no reaction.

"Is she a servant of an official?"

Carbuncle smiled.

"A bit complicated, but manageable." Felix nodded.

Then, he continued on his search by pointing at each mansion and palace in the northern district for the next ten minutes.

Only after he reached the ninetieth mansion did Carbuncle finally break into a smile.

"With my current access to the database, I can not find out about the identity of the mansion's owner." Felix disclosed with a deep frown, "In addition, I can't enter there without being either a golden spirit or receiving an invitation."

It would have been much easier if all the governmental officials' names were known, but the majority kept their identities hidden from the public unless it was necessary.

So, he couldn't show him all of their names and make him pick one. Still, he wasn't planning to give up.

"Is he a law enforcer?"

No reaction.

"Is he a soul scribe?"

No reaction.

"Is he part of the jurisdiction system?"

No reaction.

"Is he a Spectral Warden?"

Carbuncle smiled.

"That's a bit troublesome."

Felix knew that spectral Wardens enjoyed quite a pressuring authority as there were only seven of them in each city.

Each Warden's job was to report directly to the Ethereal Council on the woes and issues arising on each demographic color they were responsible for.

Their duties were to serve as looking for their respectful group's interest and lobbying to get more power for them from other colors.

In a sense, they were like parliamen but for colors.

Felix started listing the colors one by one until Carbuncle chose dark.

"Dark spirits representative Warden."

Felix entered the network and searched for him. Since those wardens held the interests of certain groups in each city, it was impossible for them to hide their identities.

So, it didn't take him long before he found the name and pictures of Carbuncle's wife master.

"Sharky Merton, a respectable warden who is loved by the majority of the low-status spirits due to his care and fighting spirit when it came to their interest. He has gotten the daily homeless penalty reduced by 20% in the past decade and also fought greatly to ensure that low-

statue spirits would have better exposure to new masters in other cities, in hopes of avoiding getting kicked out from the plane."

Felix read a short article about the warden as he scrolled through his pictures. As his name suggests, he resembled a shark greatly, standing tall with a deep purple, sleek skin, reminiscent of the vast oceans from which he might have hailed in his previous life.

Prominent gills adorn both sides of his chiseled cheeks, flaring slightly with every breath...His eyes, intense and focused, contrast with the chilling display of razor-sharp teeth, which seem to gleam ominously even in dim light.

Despite his fearsome appearance, he always had a gentle smile in those pictures whether he was alone or with others.

"He sounds like a decent offi..."

Before Felix could finish his comment, he noticed a sudden wave of hatred and anger released from Carbuncle.

Without uttering a single word, the air around him grew heavy, almost suffocating, as a palpable aura of hostility emanated from him.

"What did he do?" Felix inquired with a solemn tone, realizing that this mission wasn't going to be a smooth one at all.

Carbuncle shook his head, but he couldn't hide the pain and sadness in his eyes.

Felix's expression turned for the worse at the thought of warden Sharky abusing Carbuncle's wife.

The worst part? Carbuncle must have watched this happen every time without the ability to save her...Felix couldn't imagine what would happen to him if he was in his spot.

"Boy, it's much worse than that..." Carbuncle finally verbally communicated back, his voice seemed to almost crack from emotion.

Alas, he couldn't say any more than this and while it bothered Felix a lot, he didn't press any further.

"For now, all you have to do is become a golden spirit. You should do it fast as there will be a massive opportunity heading your way." Carbuncle stressed, "An opportunity that will benefit both of us."

"I understand." Felix nodded.

Felix realized that it would be a governmental post or something related to it as there were no other more important opportunities than getting into the big club.

Carbuncle wanted to tell him that it would be the captain's post, but it would be contemplated a breach.

He told Nebula because she was his ex-servant and still enjoyed many privileges of being under him, but Felix was a total stranger.

"Elder, you don't have to worry, no matter how difficult or dangerous the situation is going to be, I promise you that you will be reunited with your wife." Felix assured with a cold tone, "Regardless of what it takes."

Chapter 1448 Plotting Against Miss Sanae! I

A promise was a promise.

Felix had gotten too many benefits and assistance from almost all of his tenants and he tried his very best to pay them back one way or another.

In the case of Thor and J?rmungandr, he managed to slay Manannanggal and even terrorize the other darkins.

He helped Lady Sphinx obtain as many monoliths as possible and she was missing only a few more.

Now, it was time for Carbuncle to get his own assistance.

"Thank you, little one." Carbuncle smiled in appreciation and then warned him. "Don't get hasty though, just focus on yourself at the moment and when the time comes, you will know when to make your move."

"I understand."

"Good." Carbuncle stood up and gave him another hug. Then, he guided him to the door and said, "I won't hold up any more of your time. Best of luck out there and remember, I am always watching."

Felix nodded back and then took off, returning to the hotel.

On his way there, his mind was swimming with many thoughts related to this mission.

'The first thing I need to do is become a golden spirit so I can be on talking terms with Elder Kraken again. I can't do this without his assistance.'

Elder Kraken was the only one capable of helping Carbuncle's wife restore her past memories and if they wanted this mission to work, that was a must.

After all, how could they convince her to become a partner with Carbuncle and give up on her life without letting her know first what she was missing?

Plus, with a completely different personality, she wouldn't be Carbuncle's wife but merely someone who was sharing the same appearance as her.

'I do wonder though why hasn't Elder Kraken contacted Carbuncle to help him out.' Felix pondered.

Both of them should have been here for a very long time and with their memories intact, they should have contacted each other at least once.

But he had met both of them and neither had mentioned the other.

Felix dropped the matter for now, wanting to ask Elder Kraken about it when he met him.

For now, he returned to the hotel and departed with his party back to the capital on top of the double-headed crimson lion.

As for his grandfather and family members? Felix decided to ask Carbuncle about their situation later on when he returned his wife.

But in reality? Felix was just scared that he wouldn't feel a single thing when he saw them again due to his emotionless status...

That would hurt him more than anything.

Two weeks later...

"Ladies and gentlemen, here we are at the climax of the Heavenly Plane's Tournament! The anticipation is palpable as the two titans of this competition, Ravager, and Evergreen, face off in the grand arena! The crowd is absolutely electric!"

Mr. Monnar's thrilled voice resounded in Miss Sanae's living room. Felix, Sekiro, and Karra were all sitting on the couch, spectating this fine battle.

The Colosseum had been rebuilt from scratch and received many new modifications, making it surpass its previous version.

Felix had tuned in to this battle simply because he had nothing to do at the moment. He was working on a case with his master and she had gotten out to gather some information from her people.

"Who do you think will win?" Sekiro asked.

"Ravager." Felix replied calmly.

Felix was certain because Evergreen was a plant/water/

poison elementalist, which was heavily countered by Ravager's elements.

Just like Ravager was trying to prove his point, the entire momentum of the battle shifted in his favor right from the start, fighting with great zeal and madness.

His aggressiveness matched with his powerful fire abilities made it extremely difficult for Evergreen to resist him for long.

The applauding viewers' voices got lower and lower the more they watched the fight go on, realizing that today would be the end of their city's reign on the heavenly plane's tournament.

Their realization came sooner than they anticipated as Ravager went all out with his duel-flaming swords and managed to slice through Evergreen telekinesis barrier and torso, ending the battle in the most spectacular way.

"AAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAA!!!!"

The instant Evergreen's body dropped to the ground, Ravager screamed at the top of his lungs with bloodshot eyes, seemingly wanting to get rid of the stress of saving his sister at last.

Clap Clap!...

"Congratulations, brother Articus! You have done the entire city proud with this achievement!" Lady Iris applauded with a delightful expression as she sat next to Mr. Aticus and other peers.

"Haha! I always held my beliefs in Ravager." Boss Gideon laughed, "I have recouped almost all of my losses from my previous bet."

"While the tournament had many ups and downs, it's good that the trophy has finally come back home." Madam Arabella smiled while clapping elegantly.

"He did what he was paid to do." Mr. Aticus stated, a faint content smile was etched on his ice-cold face at last.

When he noticed that Ravager was staring at him with inflamed eyes, he couldn't help but snicker in his mind. 'I doubt he will want his sister back after he sees her.'

While Mr. Aticus would rather not hand out his sister to keep his control on Ravager, their contract had to be respected. Otherwise, he would end up in court before he knew it.

"Alvey, what's on your mind? You should be celebrating the loudest as we know how much pride you hold in the capital." Lady Iris suddenly asked after seeing Boss Alves deep in his thoughts.

"It's nothing, I am just overwhelmed. Ravager really did us proud." Boss Alves deflected with a fake cheerful smile.

In reality, his mind was concentrated on Miss Sanae's situation as he had just received news that his subordinates had finally managed to convince one of her people to sell her out.

'The cost isn't cheap at last, but at this point, it has to be done.' Boss Alves thought with a serious expression. 'That bastard will most likely become a golden spirit soon and join the government at the first opportunity with his kind of ambition. It will be too late then for me to do anything to them.'

Even though he had an Eathreal Elder backing him up, Duke Humphery would never make a move personally as it was too much of an eye drawer.

'If he becomes a governmental official, only Sharky and other officials under the duke will be able to take care of him. I can't go out like this without showing any results. He won't be content in the slightest by my performance.'

Boss Alves wouldn't have minded if those officials took this hot potato from his hands, but knowing Duke Humphery's real identity, he was certain that it wouldn't end well for him.

'It's time to bring that witch down and kick those bastards to the streets, whatever happens then won't be my problem.' Boss Alves excused himself from the group, ignoring their invitation to the celebration party.

As he was heading back to the capital, he ordered his subordinate to bring the snitch to his underground office.

...

Sometime later in a dimly lit office with basic furniture, Boss Alves was seen sitting from across nervously perched man on a plush leather chair. His eyes were darting around and seemed like he didn't want to be here.

Sensing his emotional instability, Boss Alves jumped right through it, not wanting to give him a chance to change his mind.

"Give me everything you know and the twenty thousand Lumus will be yours." Boss Alves said.

The moment the snitch heard the cost again, his nervousness seemed to have disappeared.

"I have a strict contract with her, so I can't say much, but I have 'found' this recording device on the ground once and it has some damning statements." The snitch said as he slid a small recording black device on the table.

'Found, huh?' Boss Alves sneered in his mind, knowing that the snitch must have recorded her when she wasn't paying attention, and kept it on him to use leverage against her in the future.

While he didn't approve of such action, he didn't say anything out loud, not wanting to frighten the snitch.

"Let's hear it out."

As Boss Alves pushes the play button, the tension in the room palpably thickens...For the next few minutes, Boss Alves' changed to satisfaction with its content. However, after it was done, he became displeased again.

"That's it?"

"Yes..."

'Tsk, this is barely good enough to throw her in jail for a couple of years. No way the court will kick her out of the heavenly plane unless she hired the worst lawyer in the realm.' Boss Alves was quite disappointed by its content as he knew it wouldn't be enough to cause the kind of damage he desired.

If Miss Sanae was put in jail, Felix would still be regarded her servant unless he decided to cut off the contract on his own.

'This is better than nothing.' Boss Alves smiled coldly, 'I can use it to blackmail her into kicking her servant off and my job will be regarded as done.'

Chapter 1449 Plotting Against Miss Sanae! II

After Boss Alves sent the snitch away and made sure that none of this would backfire on him, he contacted Miss Sanae right away.

"Alvey, I never thought I would hear from you after daring to make a move on me." Miss Sanae picked up the call right away and spoke with the same playful attitude.

"Tsk, I have no interest in empty chitchat with you." Boss Alves jumped straight to the subject, "I have something that will send you to jail for a long time and if you don't want me to hand it over to the authorities, pay me a visit in the next half an hour."

Without waiting for her response, he hung up the call and returned to his main office.

Meanwhile, Miss Sanae was left staring at her crystal device with a stern expression.

"Alves doesn't seem to be joking or making an empty threat. But, what could he have against me? I made sure to stay bulletproof even from my own people."

Unbeknownst to Miss Sanae, the informant that came forward had a very old recording of her from the first days when she started dabbling in the grey line.

At that point in time, she was still new to everything and she was bound to leave tracks behind her.

"Whatever he has, I will know about it when I see it."

Miss Sanae decided to leave right away. When she exited the office and walked to the door, Felix couldn't help but get suspicious.

"Did something happen? You have just returned."

"Nothing important, I forgot to handle some matters." Miss Sanae blew him a kiss. "I will be right back, don't miss me too much."

Felix's eyelids switched at her antics, but his senses still remained alert.

'Something is wrong.' Felix was an expert lie detector and while Miss Sanae was a professional bullsh*ter, he still picked up some signals.

Without further ado, he stood up and said to his servants, "I will go to the roof to train, don't bother me."

"Aight."

"Good luck."

Sekiro and Karra nodded and refocused on the TV with little Timmy beside them...In reality, Felix chased after Miss Sanae after using his invisibility ability.

'Why is she heading to the center? Most of her contacts are in the outskirts.' Felix frowned, believing more and more that something wasn't right with his master.

After a respectable period of flight, Felix was surprised to see Miss Sanae land in front of the Red Fangs Organization's headquarters.

It was a towering structure of reflective glass, shimmering ominously with a blood-red hue in the city's skyline.

Knowing that he would be detected immediately after stepping inside the building due to it being private property, Felix took off into the sky and kept a safe distance from the glass windows.

He reasoned that Miss Sanae would most definitely come here to meet with Boss Alves as no one else was authoritative enough to invite her over.

His guess proved true...Miss Sanae emerged from the elevator and entered Boss Alves' office on the top floor, leaning against the window.

"Show it."

Miss Sanae ordered coldly the moment her eyes came in contact with Boss Alves, not bothering to waste her time on greetings.

Boss Alves didn't mind it. He snickered and threw the small recording device on his desk after turning it on.

The recording device crackled to life, capturing the ambient sounds of a room before voices became clear.

"You've put yourself in a precarious position, Mr. Verrilli," Miss Sanae's voice echoed, a hint of amusement in her tone.

There was a short pause, and a deep, strained voice responded, "What do you mean, Miss Sanae?"

She continued, a smirk evident in her voice, "I've gathered quite an interesting collection of your... underground transactions and activities. Quite a scandal it would make, don't you think?"

Mr. Verrilli audibly swallowed, "What do you want?"

"Oh, it's simple," Miss Sanae replied, her tone dripping with feigned sweetness. "A small fee, a donation if you will, and all this... unpleasantness disappears."

"How much?" Mr. Verrilli's voice shook slightly.

"Let's say...Two hundred thousand? I think that's a fair price for your freedom and reputation." Miss Sanae asked, "Don't you think so too, Linlin?"

"Yes..Yes!"

The recording ended abruptly the moment a third voice joined the conversation, but the gravity of the conversation was evident.

"So, it was him."

Miss Sanae narrowed her eyes after realizing that she had been sold out by one of her oldest partners.

This operation was one of her earliest ones and she trusted him quite a decent amount due to his help in many of her cases.

Alas...

"It's quite remarkable how you didn't even try to deny it." Boss Alves said.

"There is nothing to deny." Miss Sanae asked calmly, "What do you want from me?"

"You already know." Boss Alves uttered with a tint of irritation in his voice, "Cancel the servant contract with the Traveler and Kick him out with his servants."

Felix who was eavesdropping on their conversation from a distance by using his vibration elemental abilities didn't show an ounce of emotion after hearing his order.

He expected it to happen the moment the recording ended.

"Change your condition." Miss Sanae shook her head, "I have no curiosity in giving up on my servant."

"This isn't a negotiation." Boss Alves slammed his hand on the table angrily, "I want those f*ckers in the streets by evening! If not, you will expect law enforcers to pay you a visit at first light tomorrow!"

"I speculation there is no leeway?" Miss Sanae asked, her eyes narrowed.

Boss Alves remained silent, making her understand that his word was final...Without saying anything else, Miss Sanae turned around and took her leave.

Her straight back and overall attitude made Boss Alves a bit nervous if she truly wasn't going to give up on Felix even under the threat of jail.

'It can't be, she is known as a selfish greedy witch who will do anything for her self-interest. There is no way she will take the hit for a servant even when my request was simply kicking him out of her office.'

Boss Alves believed that she would yield at the end since going to jail meant a lot more than a few years lost.

Her already infamous reputation would be thrown into the gutter in addition to her license as a private investigator would be withdrawn by the government.

Worst of all, she would be banned from requesting any other permits for a very, very long time and even if she decided to join the government, this would be a permanent bad record in her papers.

All in all, her life would be royally f*cked.

'She will cave in, she must!'

...

Back in the bureau, Miss Sanae could be sitting on her desk with her head facing the ceiling. She was holding her favorite stress ball, pressing on it once in a while as her mind was swimming in thoughts.

Meanwhile, Felix was sitting in the living room, also deep in his own thoughts.

'What is your next move?' He thought as he glanced at the closed door of the office.

Felix had already come up with the best plan to get both himself and Miss Sanae out of this dilemma. However, he had no plans of telling her about it.

In his mind, whether she sold him out or decided to take the hit for his sake, he wouldn't be affected negatively at all.

The only one affected would be her and if she trusted and respected him, the first thing she should do was talk to him about this situation regardless of the decision she would make.

So, he planned on waiting things out until she approached him first.

He waited, waited, and waited...Just as evening was about to arrive, she opened the door and gestured for Felix to get inside.

Felix sat on the opposite seat and remained silent, watching her ruffling her hair in frustration and anger he had never seen before.

This decision had truly taken a couple of kilograms off her.

"Ahhh, Traveler, I have a favor to ask." Miss Sanae said, her voice softer than usual.

"What?"

"Some stuff happened and I think I will be going to jail for a while...I hope you can take care of Little Timmy for me while I am away." Miss Sanae smiled bitterly.

"Are you for real?" Felix narrowed his eyes in focus, wanting to see if she was being straight with him or trying to manipulate him.

"Unfortunately, yes." She sighed.

When he saw that she was being serious, even he was left somewhat at a loss for words.

"You really decided to go to jail for me? Are you mad?" Felix uttered, surprise written all over his emotionless face.

Chapter 1450 A Masterclass Move Without A Single Negative!

"What do you know? How do you know?" Miss Sanae frowned, not expecting such a reaction from Felix.

"I know everything as I have chased you down and eavesdropped on your conversation with Alves," Felix confessed without giving out the details.

"Will you look at that? My own servant spying on me?" Miss Sanae's lips twitched.

Knowing that Felix had his own mysterious ways in his investigations, Miss Sanae didn't pressure him to give her the details either.

"I felt something off about you and decided to follow you." Felix narrowed his eyes, "My intuition proved to be helpful as I didn't think you would be dumb enough to not fill me in on the situation right away."

"Who are you calling dumb?" Miss Sanae gave him an irritated look, "You think I like this situation? The evidence against me is pretty damning and telling you about this will merely make you want to leave the office to save me."

While the time they spent together wasn't a lot, Miss Sanae came to an understanding about Felix's personality...He was cold, ruthless, calculative, and somewhat assholeish, but he was loyal to the core.

The fact he hadn't given up on Karra after everything happened to him because of her was enough proof.

"What's the problem with that?" Felix said calmly.

"As your master, I hold a responsibility to you." Miss Sanae answered calmly, "Plus, the evidence is on me and I refuse to let anyone close pay for my own faults."

"So, drop the matter and promise me that you will take care of Little Timmy."

In Miss Sanae's eyes, loyalty meant the world to her and she had implied it to Felix when she told him about her previous servants.

All of them ditched her for higher pay or better chances when the opportunity presented itself. While she had the option to force them to stay with her, she voided their contract and sent them on their merry ways.

In her own words, it was much better to be servantless than to have disloyal ones who couldn't be trusted with anything.

"I appreciate your decision, but you are still an idiot." Felix shook his head, "This situation is easily solvable with none of us getting affected negatively, in fact, if we played our cards right, we can get something from it."

"Hmm? What do you have in mind?" Miss Sanae leaned closer, her eyes glittering with interest.

She was still selfish and greedy at the core, so if there was even a slight chance of both of them surviving this, she wouldn't hesitate to save herself as well.

"It's simple, we will give him exactly what he wanted, but for a price." Felix smiled coldly.

...

Back in the Red Fangs Organization headquarters, Boss Alves was seen sitting at his desk, his finger tapping the table while his right leg kept going up and down.

"Evening is around the corner, is she really going to choose jail over a mere servant she met in less than a year?" Boss Alves was getting nervous.

"I refuse to belie..."

Ring Ring!

Before he could finish his sentence, his device rang twice. When he glanced at the caller, a wide smirk couldn't help but show on his face.

"As expected." He picked up the call and asked, "Have you made up y..."

"I want two hundred thousand Lumus from you to guarantee your involvement in this transaction." Miss Sanae interrupted with a cold tone, "So if you dare use any other source to blackmail me again, you will be going down with me."

"I ain't going to do that." Boss Alves replied, "You think I am stup..."

"Then, no deal." Miss Sanae sneered, "Come at me with all you got, all I know is that you will be dragged with me into the case whether you like it or not. Also, I will make sure to involve the dog above you giving commands."

After saying this, Miss Sanae hung up the phone, leaving Boss Alves staring at his device speechlessly.

"This b*tch...She is for real." Boss Alves knew that Miss Sanae was crazy enough to do what she said.

She wasn't being claimed lunatic by most people without any reason.

Boss Alves understood that he would be in much more serious trouble if this situation ended up backfiring on the duke.

After all, bringing the law enforcers' noses close to them and their Fallen Specters operation wasn't the smartest move in the book.

"Two hundred thousand, this b*tch sure knows how to rob people." Boss Alves gritted his teeth as he called her back again.

"I will do it for one..."

Clung!

"WH*RE!" Boss Alves almost broke his device from anger after she hung up again, making him feel like he was the one being blackmailed.

Not wanting to invest too much emotion into this, he calmed himself and called again. This time, he didn't try to negotiate the price.

"I will hand you the amount, just come down and sign the damn contract."

"On my way."

After the call was over, Boss Alves slumped on his chair with an exhausted expression.

'This problem has most close to four hundred Lumus out of my own pockets. Working under that devil is really a curse.' Boss Alves could only sigh in defeat at the thought of being linked with Duke Humphery forever.

'At least, we got the issue resolved on my part.'

Boss Alves was tasked to get rid of Karra, but his authority was extremely limited and this was all he could do to facilitate the process. If it still didn't work, it wouldn't be on him.

...

Meanwhile in Miss Sanae's office...

"Is it done?"

"Yes, he has agreed to the deal." Miss Sanae grinned, "I will go shortly to sign the contract."

"Good." Felix nodded.

Miss Sanae's grin soon was replaced with a disheartened look. She reached out to Felix and gave him a short hug, making his eyelids twitch in annoyance.

"Why so dramatic? We will stay in touch, just not as a master/servant." Felix complained, getting out of her clutches.

"I am sad because I will be losing my golden goose so soon...We have yet to solve even ten cases together." Miss Sanae said, her statement might be playful, but she truly felt depressed by how things turned out.

"It's better this way, I had to become a golden spirit as fast as possible. Also, we will still be working on the fallen spectral case together." Felix said coldly, "With this many assaults on my freedom, I am starting to get irritated."

"It's good that you feel that way." Miss Sanae shared the same cold attitude, "I ain't planning to drop it either, now more than never."

Felix and Miss Sanae looked at each other for a moment before they both reached out to their contracts and mutually voided them, breaking apart their master/

servant relationship amicably.

"We will be gone by the time you return." Felix uttered calmly, "Don't forget to bring me my share of the deal, you have my new address."

"I still can't believe you will be living there." Miss Sanae uttered with an jealous tone, "You sure have too many secrets."

"You will understand everything when the right time comes. For now, don't keep that bastard waiting."

"Alright, I am leaving."

Without wasting any more time, she took off toward the Red Fang headquarters to sign the agreement that would ensure neither party went back on its word.

Felix closed the door behind him and brought out a small pouch from his pocket. Then, he turned it upside down and emptied all of its contents on the office's floor.

One would expect a few pebbles to fall down, but a flood of illuminating bright crystals flooded the ground until a small mountain was created!

Then, Felix returned the pouch back to his pocket.

This was a spatial pouch that resembled a spatial card in the living world and it was used as a portal inventory for the spirits...Obviously, not many people could afford it or even have access to purchase it.

If it wasn't for the government sending Lumus inside of it and telling Felix to keep it, he wouldn't be able to buy it unless he became a golden spirit first.

"Let's start."

With a deep breath, Felix carefully brought one of the golden crystals close to his skin. Instantaneously, an ethereal dance began.

The crystal's light started to wane as if being sucked into his very pores. The air around him crackled with energy, the room's ambiance shifting with palpable tension.

Felix's naturally intense red aura, which always simmered just below the surface of his skin, began to change. It flared brighter and more ferociously, reacting to the absorbed light.

As more crystals were brought closer, their glow was drawn out, absorbed into the tempestuous energy storm brewing around Felix.

His red light, so fierce and passionate, began to shift. It went through shades of orange and amber, growing in luminance, until it transformed into a brilliant shade of gold!

The entire chamber bathed in the rich, golden light emanating from him, making everything gleam with an otherworldly sheen.

For a moment, Felix looked transcendent, a being of pure, golden energy, before the glow began to settle, and he was left standing in the center of the room, the illuminating crystals now dull and devoid of their prior glow.

But, he was releasing a dignified golden hue befitting of his true noble identity.

The moment Felix opened his eyes, he reached for his device and called none other than Elder Kraken.

After a few rings, the call was picked up and a hearty laughter came from the other side.

"I guess you became a golden spirit?"

"Yes, just now."

"Bring your ass to my mansion before you start another trouble. Your room has been prepared." Elder Kraken invited.

"On my way."

Felix smirked coldly, imagining the look on Boss Alves' face when he realized that he wasn't going to spend even a minute on the streets!

After all, in his eyes, Felix needed more than a million to become a golden spirit and he had no clue about Felix's deal with the government.

In fact, his intervention had helped Felix get one hundred thousand bonus Lumus, a free escape from Miss Sanae's agreement obligations, and most importantly, access to Elder Kraken's riches and network at last without worrying about Lord Hades!

From now on, Felix would be staying in his mansion on the northern side of the city with Karra and Sekiro, and not even Duke Humphery could do anything about it!