

## Supremacy 1481

### Chapter 1481 The Blood Array. I

A couple of days later...

The fallen specters' case had drastically caused one of the largest arrestment spree known in the history of the realm.

Almost all the spirits who purchased fallen specters ended up getting punished by the government depending on the number of hired specters.

Some had gotten away with a slap in the wrist and some ended up losing their entire businesses or even being put into jail for a long period.

As for their fallen specters? They were forcefully retrieved and grouped up in designated areas prepared for them until a cure was found for their conditions.

When the number of fallen specters' captured was announced, everyone was left absolutely stunned as the number was close to passing a couple of millions!

This overwhelming number had caused the law enforcement supreme chief, arbiters, and the high inspectors to receive the biggest backlash possible across the entire realm.

Right now, in the ethereal elder's council, the law enforcement supreme chief was receiving the scolding of a lifetime.

"Under your watchful gaze, the shadows have danced and the forbidden has been whispered. Your sacred duty was to be the guardian of balance, the protector of the divine, yet more than a million poor souls were tainted." Elder Elysium called out, his voice filled with disappointment, "How can you allow this to happen?"

Supreme Chief Alaric, his form seeming smaller in the spotlight, felt every note of their disappointment. He didn't try to defend himself or give out excuses.

He remained silent, taking in their hurtful words, knowing that he deserved what was coming at him.

Luckily, Lord Hades hadn't attended the meeting or his fate would have been much worse than just listening to some scolding.

"Brothers and sisters, I know that I have failed my duties and I will try my best to make amends." Chief Alaric uttered with an icy tone, "Starting with finding the traitor in my department."

Chief Alaric was smart enough to understand that without insider help, it would be near impossible for such a massive criminal operation to go unnoticed.

The rest of the elders weren't too surprised by this as they also thought the same.

"There is no need to look further, I think we already have a main suspect." Elder Kraken shared, "I heard that Inspector Nolvar has been giving Captain Charleson's squad a hard time since the moment they began investigating the fallen organization."

Felix told him about this in private, knowing that Inspector Nolvar had to go away if he wanted to remain in the law enforcement department.

After all, he was their competition supervisor and they literally just went to war with him. He was bound to create trouble for them at every turn.

'Now, even outsiders bring me information about my own department.' Chief Alaric got displeased internally while showing a grateful front.

It had been a long time since he felt such shame and humiliation in front of his own peers, and he was going to cull the entire department to seeth his rage.

'Arbitar Dankur, examine Nolvar and see if he has any relations to the fallen organization.' Chief Alaric ordered.

'As you command, chief.'

With an arbiter put on his tail and his deep involvement with the previous cover-ups on the fallen specters, it could be said to be the end of Inspector Nolvar!

Duke Humphrey knew this and still didn't show much of a reaction in the council.

He remained silent and kept watching his peers, move on from one agenda to the other.

When they reached the cure agenda, Elder Kraken spoke with a deep frown, "I have seen the universal codex writings on those gemstones. I don't know how they got their hands on such a thing."

"We have to inform Lord Hades about this." Elder Sheol said.

"Agreed, universal codex language might imply the involvement of higher beings."

"Aren't you guys taking this a bit too seriously?" Duke Humphrey uttered calmly, "You know that our spirit realm is full of mysteries and those gemstones could have been found somewhere. Let's not bother our lord until we make sure we eliminate all possibilities."

"He is right." Elder Elysium nodded in agreement, "Our lord has just entered his meditation session and it will be a grave mistake to awaken him without first trying to solve the problem on our own."

The elders nodded one by one in support, understanding that their Lord had given them a considerable amount of authority to handle such issues without annoying him.

So, it was best to investigate the gemstones on their own and only seek out his help when they eliminate all other options.

'Good, I bought a couple of days for me, but I can't stall for longer.' Duke Humphrey thought to himself, 'I have to start the ritual tonight.'

Meanwhile, Elder Kraken had side glancing at Duke Humphrey ever since he proposed to not involve Lord Hades.

Felix had already told him that a noble was the mastermind and it might be even one of the elders.

Still, Duke Humphrey merely stated the obvious, and his intervention was logical. So, he merely caused Elder Kraken to have a bit of suspicion in his direction.

Duke Humphrey noticed Kraken's looks and continued behaving normally, not too bothered by him.

After a while, the meeting was delayed until tomorrow to continue discussing the cure if there was any.

When Duke Humphrey arrived at his massive mansion, he went straight to the dungeon, still draped in his prestigious robe.

After reaching the bottom, the air, moist and dense with the echoes of silent whimpers, embraced him with the acquaintance of a partner in countless dark deeds.

The dungeon had the same gruesome spectacle from three decades ago. In it were spirits, each one manacled, each one bearing marks of torment.

Duke Humphrey's lips curled into a subtle, cold smile as he observed their suffering, a distorted kind of artistry painting his face.

"You're in luck, your eternal suffering will soon be over." He uttered as he walked to the center of the massive hall, surrounded by the tortured negativity fuelers.

His words didn't seem to solicit any kind of hopeful reaction.

Everyone's faces were already engraved with utter despair, knowing, certain, that their lives would be like this until the day they muster enough courage to kick themselves from the heavenly plane...

Unbothered by their lack of reaction, Duke Humphrey walked to the nearest one and stabbed him right in the thigh with his finger.

The spirit didn't even let out a whimper as he had already grown numb from such pain.

Blood began to pour out of the wound after Duke Humphrey pulled his finger.

The duke placed a bucket under the wound and went to the second victim, repeating the process.

After collecting two full buckets of blood, he returned to the center of the hall and kneeled down.

He put his finger inside the bucket and pulled it out until it was entirely covered in thick blood.

Then, with careful precision, he began to draw an immense array on the cold, stone floor, using the mysterious language of the universal codex, each symbol pulsating with forbidden power.

The array was a masterful, intricate design, a maze of symbols and patterns, each one carefully drawn to channel and manipulate the profound energies it would soon unleash.

It looked as if the universe's secrets were transcribed there, a silent whisper of the cosmos scribed in blood!

If Felix were to see this, he would be even more confused about the origin of Duke Humphrey as there was no way a mortal would be this proficient in a language even primogenitors struggled to understand.

The spirits, their bodies contorted and chains rattling softly, bore silent witness to the forbidden act unfolding before them.

Fear and sorrow merged in their spectral eyes, windows to the countless torments they endured.

Some, the pain too great, had their eyes closed, whispering silent prayers, seeking a liberation that seemed more and more like an illusion with each passing moment...

Meanwhile, every stroke Duke Humphrey made was deliberate, the array slowly coming to life, and symbols seemed to ignite with a haunting, eerie glow.

The energy grew, the array expanding and contracting as if breathing, the symphony reaching a cacophonous crescendo.

As the final drop of blood connected the last symbol, the movement stopped and the illusionary light disappeared.

It seemed like the array became a scabble on the tainted ground...Yet, Duke Humphrey had a pleased smile on his face, a rare reaction.

'The array is done, now I just need the sacrifice and the fuel to activate it.'

He smiled while his predatory eyes swam from one spirit to another, causing them to feel shivers course down their spine.

Even when they were tortured, it seemed like a much worse fate awaited them...

Chapter 1482 The Blood Array. II

Duke Humphrey floated to the tormented spirits and removed the machine tubes and the chains from their bodies.

Weak and helpless, even when freed, the spirits couldn't muster an ounce of strength to defend themselves.

Their eyes were the only thing moving, watching him pick them up and meticulously arrange them at pivotal points marked on the extensive, intricately designed blood array.

To avoid them ruining his array, he kept suppressing them with his telekinesis pressure, affixing them to their positions.

After he was done with the spirits, he collected all the sinister dark gemstones and used them to decorate the entire array.

The various gemstones scattered around the place gave the blood array a morbid glow, casting eerie shadows on the suffering spirits.

Yet, he hadn't finished.

Duke Humphrey removed the celestial pendant from his neck and placed it carefully at the center of the blood array.

Its celestial brilliance was a stark contrast to the macabre scene around it.

The Duke folded his hands and began to utter words in the Universal Codex Language, the very words that carried the whispers of the cosmos, resonating with the primal energies that wove the fabric of existence.

His voice wasn't loud, yet every word uttered echoed across the entire dungeon.

Once the incantation reached its celestial crescendo, the pendant's core forged an unseen connection with the blood array, threads of celestial energy weaving through the intricate patterns.

The blood array, now pulsating with forbidden life, slowly began draining the negative energies from the suffering spirits, pulling the essence from every gemstone in its vicinity.

Arghh....Ugh....Sob...Sob...

The air was charged with the silent screams and sorrowful whimpers of the spirits, their essence being pulled into the blood array against their will.

'This is going to take a couple of days at least.'

Duke Humphrey wasn't too pleased with the speed of the array's absorption...But, he knew that he couldn't be complaining at the moment.

'Without the pendant, this wouldn't have been even possible.' Duke Humphrey praised with an envious tone, 'Even a trash item from that place can power up a third-

degree array. I have to return at all costs!'

Duke Humphrey understood that the pendant was using a new type of energy called, Celestial Energy...It existed only in that place and a tiny bit of it was enough to rival millions of elemental energy stones!

'A couple of days...Let's hope Hades remains in his meditation session until then...'

Duke Humphrey wished in his mind as he watched the blood array continue getting brighter and brighter at a steady rate.

He knew that the moment the pendant's energy ran out, he wouldn't be hidden anymore from his all-seeing eyes.

It was an instant checkmate if that happened.

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Meanwhile, Felix had just received a message from the hospital; it notified him that Carbuncle's wife had awoken from her deep slumber.

Since she had no master and no family to act as her guardian, he filled in his name.



"I will be back soon."

Felix said to Sekiro and Karra before taking off from Elder Kraken's mansion.

In a short while, he arrived at the room and approached Carbuncle's wife with a soft smile, trying his best to not look cold.

"My savior...How could I ever thank you." Carbuncle's wife bowed her head with great difficulty after noticing Felix.

"Please don't force yourself." Felix pushed her shoulder gently and sat next to her.

He soon inquired about her well-being and if she felt any discomfort or pain.

After hearing that she was fine and pain-free, he proceeded to orchestrate her discharge from the hospital, wanting to take her with him to Elder Kraken's mansion.

She agreed, placing her trust in him.

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'Listen, I know that you are still pretty shook and this situation will seem quite peculiar to you, but I have to let you on something.' Felix mentioned calmly after helping Carbuncle's wife settle down in her own private room.

He understood that there would never be a perfect time to lay down on her the truth, so, he might as well feed it to her right now.

'I am listening...' Carbuncle's wife replied softly.

Now that she had recovered from her wounds and cleaned herself, she indeed looked quite beautiful...But not to Felix since she was still a descendant of a hamster-like species.

Felix took a deep breath with his eyes looking upward and then narrated the mission that was assigned to him by Carbuncle.

He told her that she was his wife in the living world and that he had entered the spirit realm for the sake of reuniting with her.

He told her about how he became a scribe and was watching her from a distance, wanting to save her every day, but he couldn't without jeopardizing his scribe position.

The problem was he might not even save her since the instant scribes decide to share their knowledge or act on it, the divine punishment befell them almost immediately like they had judgment swords pointed at their heads.

So, he placed his hopes on Nebula, teaching and preparing her for the mission...But, eventually, Felix appeared and handled the rescue mission.

As Carbuncle's wife listened to his story, she didn't know whether to believe him or call him a crazy head.

But, the fact that scribes were infamous for knowing their previous lives made her somewhat inclined to believe him.

In her head, Felix had nothing much to earn from lying to her...Especially, when she was a mere dark spirit with no special skills.

'Your husband has told me to tell you that you have two choices and he will respect both of them equally.' Felix shared, 'The first one, you will receive your old life memories and carry on the rest of your life with him as a couple. The second one, you will remain with your current memories and personality and hopefully work under him as a servant. He will protect and take care of you like no other even if you don't accept his love.'

'There is also the third option, which is living here as a servant until the day you decide to recover your memories.' Felix added.

Carbuncle didn't tell him about this, but he understood that both decisions were considered permanent and tough to pick from.

Meanwhile, the third option would give plenty of time for her to see Carbuncle's true character after living with him.

Who knows? They might even fall in love again without even needing their precious memories.

Upon hearing those options, Carbuncle's wife was left in silence.

She glanced at Felix's emotionless face and could see that he was not trying to trick or harm her.

She had no clue how this Carbuncle was and whether he was a good person or not, but the fact she was given three options and none of them had an ounce of bad intention, she could feel his love.

Feeling it was one thing, but accepting it was another.

In the end, Carbuncle's wife smiled bitterly and said, 'I have just lived through a trauma that should have destroyed me a hundred times by now. I honestly don't think I have it in me to trust another stranger again.'

'Understandable.' Felix nodded in agreement, 'If you can't trust him, trust me at least when I tell you that he will never lay a finger on you. The love he has for you is something I can't even fathom.'

The fact that Carbuncle sought to revive his wife through any means possible and when he failed to do so, killed himself to reunite with her in the afterlife was enough proof of his crazy love and loyalty.

'I don't know...' Carbuncle's wife tightened her fists and said, 'Is it possible to meet him first?'

'Of course, just tell me when, and I will take you there.' Felix nodded.

'How about now?' Carbuncle's wife said, 'I don't think I can relax before I handle this.'

'Let's go.'

Without a second wasted, Felix positioned Carbuncle's wife on the back of his three-headed crimson lion and departed in the direction of The Northern Lights city.

Meanwhile, Carbuncle had seen everything that happened and even tapped into their telepathic conversation.

When he realized that she was coming to him, he was left absolutely frozen in his place.

He had anticipated and readied for this day for so long, and now that it was happening, he was as nervous as a teenage boy going to ask his crush to go to the prom with him.

"I have to take a shower! I have to shave! No, I have to clean my office first, she doesn't like seeing a mess."

He kept turning his head back and forth, his heart beating out of his chest out of agitation.

Who would have known that the great Carbuncle would be this cute when it came to his wife?

Chapter 1483 The Right Choice.

After a couple of minutes of emotional distress, Carbuncle finally realized that he was overreacting...His wife possessed a different personality and set of memories, the things she used to love and hate were different.

'I might end up creeping her up if I acted like this before her.' Carbuncle coughed as he fixed his little tie, 'Be cool, be cool, you only have one shot to impress her and win her over.'

Then, he waited with bated breath in front of his mansion's main gate, standing upright and staring at the sky without a single blink.

He knew that it would take a while before they arrived, but he didn't care...He kept waiting and waiting for hours until a tiny dark dot appeared high above.

In a few moments, the three-headed crimson lion landed in his garden a dozen meters away from him.

When Carbuncle saw his wife for the first time in millions of years this close to him, a loving smile couldn't help but break on his face.

He approached them with eyes slightly glazing with water.

"Amelia..."

He whispered her name, a melody of love and yearning, but her eyes, those mirrors to her essence, reflected the shadows of forgotten love and unremembered whispers.

"Hello, Sir." Amelia bowed her head respectfully, seemingly not daring to meet his eyes.

Carbuncle's heart ached at the sight, understanding that she treated him like any other high governmental official.

Instead of letting this affect him, he kept his soft gentle smile and introduced himself. "My lady, I am called Carbuncle, but you may refer to me with whatever you feel comfortable with."

"It's a pleasure to meet you, Sir." Amelia introduced herself politely, "My name is Noha."

"The pleasure is mine, Lady Noha,"

Carbuncle called her by this name, knowing that calling her Amelia was weird when she had no memories of her previous life.

"Please grace my humble abode with your visit." Carbuncle offered as he extended his arm welcomingly.

Amelia glanced at Carbuncle for a moment before nodding in acceptance.

Delighted, Carbuncle led them back to his mansion...As she watched his back, Amelia touched her heart with a slightly disappointed expression.

With everything that Felix had told her, she thought she would feel something when she met with Carbuncle.

Alas, her emotions didn't even tingle a bit, which disappointed her somewhat.

Felix noticed her reaction and advised her. 'Don't judge too early, you have just escaped from hell and your heart can't be already open to accept new people in it.'

'Don't rush things and whatever is going to happen will happen in due time.'

'Don't rush things and whatever is going to happen will happen in due time.'

Felix feared that she would make a rash decision of not accepting Carbuncle due to this little problem.

He would hate for that to happen as Carbuncle didn't spend this much effort just to be left like this without even a chance to win her over.

'I know...'

Fortunately, Amelia wasn't that heartless as she could feel Carbuncle's genuine happiness and feelings directed at her, something she never experienced before in the heavenly plane.

After they arrived at the dining hall, Carbuncle offered them to order anything they wanted on the menu.

Felix took full liberty while Amelia was a bit shy and didn't order much.

When the food arrived, the conversations held between them were quite awkward and downright uncomfortable.

It was expected...One side was burning with love and affection while the other seemed like she was on a dinner date with a complete stranger.

The worst part, Carbuncle couldn't mention anything about their previous life as it would be considered a breach of the rules.

Since Amelia's life was darker than a moonless night, she had nothing to speak about.

Carbuncle glanced at Felix with a beseeching look, wanting his help to improve the mood.

Alas, with Felix's emotionless personality, he couldn't even brighten his own mood...He lowered his head and continued eating his food, ignoring Carbuncle's pleas.

'Little prick.' Carbuncle's eyelids twitched.

Knowing that Felix was useless, Carbuncle realized that he had only one chance to convince her before she finished her dinner.

So, he mustered his courage and coughed to attract their attention.

When Amelia looked at him, Carbuncle showed a gentle smile and said. "I understand that the stars in your sky may seem unfamiliar. But I wish for you to stay, to give our shared stars a chance to shine again."

"But... how can I trust you with my life when I can't recall a single memory of you," Amelia said with her lips tightened.

'That's where I come in.' Felix interjected, 'Just say the word, and your memories will be restored.'

Carbuncle nodded in agreement, 'If you still feel nothing towards me after you recover your memories, then all I can say is that our story ended when you died and I will accept it as such.'

"Will you really accept it?" Amelia asked.

"My love for you won't die out, but I will stop chasing you and wishing you happiness from a distance." Carbuncle smiled, "For I, only wish that you live happily and freely."

'Smooth.' Felix praised in his mind, knowing that Carbuncle meant every single word of it even when it seemed like the thought of it happening hurt him immensely.

After all, even when we wish for our loved ones to be happy, a part of us would still grieve to be happy with them instead of seeing them with someone else.

That's a whole different level of hurt and many people experienced it in their lives...

This entire situation couldn't help but make Felix think of Asna.

He raised his head and eyed the ceiling, wondering if she was living a happy life without him in her life.

But soon, he shook his head at the thought.

'Asna will never be happy as long as she is an prisoner of her past and future.' Felix uttered calmly, 'The day I free her from her celestial shackles is the day she will experience true happiness.'

"I...I will give it a shot."

Suddenly, Felix's thoughts were interrupted by Amelia agreeing to Carbuncle's offer.



"Really?"

Carbuncle's eyes shone brighter, his wings shimmered with renewed hope. The notion of his wife returning fully caused him to feel butterflies in his stomach.

'I don't think I can stay near you without my memories. I can see you hurting deep down and still, showing a bright smile to comfort me.' Amelia said with a faint smile, 'I would rather give both of us a closure whether it's a good or a bad one.'

Felix nodded in concurrence without saying much. Her decision was the correct one in this peculiar situation.

While he had given her three choices, in reality, only the first one should be picked if she wanted to continue her life normally.

If she decided to be Carbuncle's servant without his memories, neither of them would be at ease as Carbuncle would want to offer her his affection and win her over.

Since she was a distinct person entirely, she would feel like he was falling in affection with the outer exterior of his wife and this wouldn't feel like authentic love to her.

So, she could either stay as far as possible from him or give her previous life a chance to return.

Good thing she made the better decision as even Felix would feel devastated by the thought of Carbuncle losing his wife once and for all after everything he had gone through...

Chapter 1484 A Beautiful Overdue Reunion...

After the decision was made, Felix and Amelia finished their dinner and returned to Elder Kraken's mansion.

Felix told him about everything and requested his help with Amelia's memories to which he agreed.

He had already given them his word on this matter and had prepared the memories necessary from Carbuncle in the living world.

Without further ado, they exited the mansion and went to the same abandoned house on the outskirts of the capital.

The memories reformation machine was still situated there...Elder Kraken wasn't worried about someone finding it since he would get alerted if they stepped into his territory.

'What if her personality changed too?' Felix frowned, 'This process might make the situation even worse.'

'Don't worry, it's different this time.' Elder Kraken clarified as he wired Amelia to the machine. 'We will be merely putting new memories on top of her old ones and it won't affect her personality as drastically as yours.'

Felix nodded in understanding. In his case, he was like a blank page and whatever was put inside of him shaped his personality.

But Amelia already possessed her own personality and those memories would merely awaken her old self.

"Are you ready?" Elder Kraken asked.

"Mmm." Amelia nodded.

Elder Kraken started the process right after, infusing all the memories given to him by Carbuncle into Amelia.

Obviously, Carbuncle didn't hand over millions of years worth of memories...But just enough for Amelia to understand that their life as a married couple wasn't a lie and to remind her of all the good and bad times they spent together.

As Amelia was absorbing those memories, a smile kept spreading on her lips.

She was reliving her previous life and she was more than pleased with how it turned out to be.

When the memories stopped coming in, her face was already a mess with tears. She realized that what she had with Carbuncle wasn't just a common love story, but what would one call a once-in-a-lifetime companionship...

The fact that Carbuncle was a primogenitor and considered a deity in the universe, yet he never cheated on her or touched another female after marrying her spoke great volumes about his eternal loyalty.

Unbeknownst to her, Carbuncle never touched another female even after her death...

"Are you okay?" Felix asked.

"I am okay now." Amelia smiled and then requested, "Is it possible to return me to my husband?"

"Right away." Felix smiled back.

Amelia thanked Elder Kraken for his assistance and both of them returned to Carbuncle's mansion.

During their flight back, Felix asked her about many things.

One of them was her reason for accepting Carbuncle right away as her husband the moment she remembered their life together.

Her answer was direct and simple.

"You won't understand unless you saw it with your own eyes."

"I see..."

Felix refrained from asking any more questions, knowing that both Carbuncle and Amelia deserved each other...It was the only answer he needed to know.

After dropping her off in the garden, he saw that Carbuncle was waiting for them again near the gate.

He gave him a slight head nod and left them alone. As he flew away, he couldn't help but glance one more time behind him.

What he saw, slightly warmed his frozen cold heart...

They stood there, encircled by the enchanting flora, in a tight, loving embrace, their fur mingling, creating a tapestry of moonlight silver and emerald green.

It was as though the universe itself had paused to witness this beautiful overdue reunion.

'Carbuncle can at last put down the drugs.' Felix chuckled to himself as he envisioned the other Carbuncle hearing about this news.

He was certain that he would erase his wisp of consciousness almost immediately with a happy smile, stretching from ear to ear.

Right now, Felix was heading back to the mansion to inform Elder Kraken and speak with his masters.

During his entire stay in the spirit realm, he could be said to finally have something worthy to report.

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Meanwhile, in the living world...

"You sure have improved your 'skills'. Now, you can cheat without me noticing."

Thor scoffed with an irritated tone as he moved a bishop piece in front of a pawn, seemingly sacrificing it.

"And you sure have gotten better at b\*tching every time you find yourself in a losing position." J?rmungandr sneered, "Plus, it's not even possible to cheat on chess."

"With snakes like you, anything is possible." Thor retorted.

He didn't seem too happy as the last chance he had to win the game was the bishop sacrifice, but J?rmungandr was smart enough to ignore it and continue with his play. Now, he knew that he was f\*cked unless J?rmungandr made a blunder.

But, who we are talking about here? It's two primogenitors...There was no such a thing as making a blunder for them when they could anticipate hundreds of moves ahead.

"Checkmate."

"This match doesn't count," Thor complained immediately as he pushed down his pieces and picked up a wine bottle. "I wasn't drinking my juice."

"Whatever you tell yourself to feel better, loser." Jormungandr grinned while fixing the pieces, preparing for a second game.

"Pause the game for a bit, Felix wants to talk to you guys."

Suddenly, Elder Kraken informed everyone.

This caused the entire consciousness space to come to a halt as even Lord Shiva and Lord Loki had their ears piqued in interest.

"About damn time." Thor chided, "That little brat forgot about us the moment he died, how can he treat his masters like this?"

No one bothered to entertain his remark, but they were quite curious about Felix's desire to speak to them at last.

"First of all, he greeted you all and apologized for not reaching out sooner." Elder Kraken delivered Felix's messages.

"Is he okay there? Did something happen?" Lady Sphinx inquired, knowing that Felix would not speak with them unless he had something to show or he was in grave danger.

"No, he just wanted to check on you and inform Carbuncle that he has finally helped his wife reunite with his main consciousness." Elder Kraken said with a faint smile.

The moment Carbuncle heard this, he started coughing out loud a deep purplish cloud out of his mouth and nose, choking on it from shock.

"Fo..For real?!" He exclaimed with reddened eyes either from the drugs or emotion.

"Yes, and he even helped convince her to recover her memories." Elder Kraken nodded, "So, it can be said that your main consciousness has gotten his peace at last."

"That little..." Carbuncle's words were left stuck in his throat.

He wanted to say a lot of things, but he realized that his main consciousness must have already said whatever was in his mind.

So, he merely smiled widely in bliss and remained floating on the consciousness ocean, feeling like a massive weight was removed out of his shoulder.

The others could sense his peace and calm, something all of them wished dearly to have.

Alas, unlike Carbuncle who merely wanted his wife and nothing else in this universe, they still had many things to settle before their hearts could be cleared out.

"Are you going to leave?" Lady Sphinx asked Carbuncle.

"Not yet, not until I see that boy return to us." Carbuncle shook his head, "I have to thank him personally."

When Carbuncle's wisp of consciousness was awakened the first time, he really never expected that this little runt would actually live up to his promise.

The fact that he was dead and struggling in the spirit world, yet, he still helped him out, made him feel more than grateful.

For now, he said nothing else and remained floating on the ocean with a blissful smile, knowing that another him was in the company of his dear wife.

When the others saw this, they didn't bother him anymore.

"Is he anywhere near acquiring the reincarnation opportunity?" Lady Sphinx asked.

"He has just put down a massive underground criminal organization and he will be moving on to the final examination of the captain position." Elder Kraken nodded, "Whether he succeeds or not, he will be given at least a post as a low law enforcer over his achievements."

Elder Kraken knew that many law enforcers were about to get replaced of the department after Inspector Nolvar went down.

After all, there was no way he had no underlings treasonous the government as well.

This meant many positions would be unoccupied and Felix and Ravager had the biggest chances to fill them in.

"That's good to hear, I have already contacted to Lord Quetzalcoatl and he told me he is prepared to assist us as long as he doesn't get close to the heavenly plane." Lady Sphinx shared.

Chapter 1485 High Inspector Charleson!

"If he doesn't get close to the heavenly plane, how are we supposed to find and retrieve Felix's soul before it enters a new body?" Thor frowned.

The original plan was to steal Felix's soul from Charon and the only way to do so was through being close to the heavenly plane.

After all, the moment the Charons put the collected spirits on the heavenly plane and embarked on a new journey, it was almost impossible to track them down.

"He doesn't care about any of that." Lady Sphinx said, "He has already angered Lord Hades enough and he doesn't want to completely disrespect him by stealing a soul right from under his nose."

"I will see what I can do to keep Felix's soul intact and track down the Charon." Elder Kraken said.

Tracking wasn't the only issue with their plan as the fact that Felix would be losing both his memories and spiritual prowess was bound to happen.

The only good thing coming out of reincarnation was being put into a much more fortunate environment, ensuring a better life for the soul as a reward for his achievement in the spirit realm.

Though, it wouldn't really matter much when you couldn't even remember your afterlife.

Hence, why no one bothered to choose the reincarnation opportunity after stepping into the government.

"Do your best, but don't get too invested and attract Lord Hades' attention to you." J? rmungandr advised, "We don't want to ruin your life out there after everything you have done to reach your status."

"Don't worry, I know what I am doing." Elder Kraken smiled kindly.



He was indeed taking way too many risks for Felix's sake and if it was simply to repay Felix's awakening his wisp of consciousness, then he was overdoing it.

After all, one could say that he had paid his debt the moment he bestowed Felix his water manipulation.

Anything else was merely doing Felix and his masters a massive favor.

...

Back in the heavenly plane...A few hours after Felix's report to his masters, a sudden piece of information caused the entire law enforcement department to halt.

Inspector Nolvar and more than five law enforcers from four different squads were arrested and put away by the arbiter himself after evidence of their involvement with the fallen specters organization had surfaced!

"They sure moved quicker than expected." Captain Charleson addressed this while sitting in his office with the rest of his squad.

"Haha! Serves him right!" Hazel laughed in delight.

"Arbitor Dankur sure is powerful." Ravager commentated with a serious tone, "He extracted more than five pieces of key evidence in such a short time. Neither Nolvar nor his subordinates were given a chance to defend themselves."

Based on what they heard, Inspector Nolvar and his people were taken straight to their cells and stripped away of their positions, awaiting for their trial to launch.

None of them denied the acquisitions as the evidence against them was pretty heavy.

With the fallen specters cases being now questioned and investigated, all sorts of abnormal actions related to them were caught.

Either hiding evidence, burying cases, enforcing new rules/protocols, and the list goes on.

Inspector Nolvar understood that he had no way of escaping the charges. So, he didn't bother wasting his energy in denial.

'It doesn't matter if I got caught now, the second phase of the plan is already in motion.' Inspector Nolvar smiled coldly while cuffed up to a wall, 'The day of liberation is near.'

He didn't even tell the duke about his situation as he had informed them not to bother him for the next few days.

Inspector Nolvar understood that he must be working his ass off to make the second phase of their plan work.

He had no idea how he would do it, but he had full trust in his master.

Meanwhile, the news had sent waves across the department and even outside of it.

Many spirits realized that this was a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity to enter the government due to the many available positions simultaneously.

So, they began their preparation to apply for the examination the moment the government opened up the recruitment.

Alas, just like this was a unique opportunity, the circumstances of it happening were also unique.

Unique in the sense that a single squad had brought down one of the worst criminal organizations known to the spirit realm.

This meant that they had earned a significant amount of credit to help them get promoted straightway to a higher position without any competition!

While no announcements were made, almost all squad captains were already congratulating Captain Charleson on his upcoming promotion to become the new High Inspector.

Since all of this happened abruptly and there was no preparation whatsoever for a change of inspectors, Captain Charleson was called to the Arbitor's office and he was advanced on the spot.

"I hope you understand why we won't be holding any ceremony for the promotion in the upcoming days." Arbitor Dankur said with a bitter smile as he put Inspector Nolvar's insignia on Charleson's chest.

"I don't mind if we don't hold it at all." High Inspector Charleson uttered with a solemn tone as he saluted, "I have never been a fan of such formalities and would like to carry on with my new duties right away."

Usually, High Inspector positions were almost never empty since the higher one climbed the governmental ladder, the harder it was to get ahead.

In the case of Inspector Nolvar, his position should have been contested by all interested captains throughout the entire heavenly plane, which would create one of the biggest competitions ever for a governmental position.

However, with Captain Charleson's credit score being over the roof after exposing the fallen organization and Inspector Nolvar being part of it, ending up leaving his post empty, all the stars aligned for the captain to get a direct promotion!

"Haha, as expected of you, straightforward and professional as always." Arbitor Dankur chuckled, "Too bad, the ceremony is a must to celebrate your achievements and establish your new authority."

"I am honored."

"The honor is ours to have such a fine upright enforcer on our side." Arbitor Dankur complemented, meaning every single word of it.

He had heard and watched videos of what happened between Captain Charleson and Inspector Nolvar.

The way he was pressured, hindered, and even used an arbitor's status to stop him, but he refused to cave in.

Arbitor Dankur understood that many squad captains would have done what Inspector Nolvar wanted for the sake of moving up the ladder faster.

So, he was truly satisfied with having Charleson as the new Inspector.

"I will leave the hiring situation for the new empty positions in your hands." Arbitor Dankur informed.

"I will get it handled."

High Inspector Charleson saluted and then took off, wearing his new insignia and carrying his inspector's outfit on his shoulders.

After he returned to his old office, he was surprised to see that his squadmates had adorned the entire office with balloons and other celebratory decorations.

"Congratulations, Captain!"

"Haha! He is a High Inspector now, don't call him that."

"No one more deserving of such promotion than you, congratulations."

Nidam, Hazel, Ravager, Miss Sanae, and even Felix uttered some nice words for their captain's sake.

The moment he was called by the Arbitor, they knew immediately he would get promoted and they prepared this small party for him.

"We know that you hate parties and even more during worktime, but you aren't our captain anymore to stop us." Nidam chuckled after seeing Inspector Charleson's face turn annoyed.

"I have lost my position for a few minutes and you already become this unruly." Inspector Charleson smiled through his vexation. "You sure deserve a beating."

Everyone chuckled in amusement and began their party, which could be also considered a celebration over their case closure.

After the celebration was concluded, Inspector Charleson clicked twice on his wine glass and notified everyone. "I have been given responsibility over filling the empty positions in the department."

"I have determined to appoint Nidam as the new captain of this squad. As for Ravager and Traveler, they will be advanced to permanent members of the squad, which means..." Inspector Charleson hesitated for a little with a faint smile before announcing, "Welcome to the Government."

Chapter 1486 Waiting For The Call.

"We are in? Just like that?"

Ravager couldn't believe his ears. He had desired to join the government for a very long time now and even when he applied to become a captain, he knew that it would be extremely difficult to join it in such fashion.

But, he applied anyway for the sake of his little sister's revenge.

"When you have the right qualifications, opportunity, and support from a figure of authority, it's that easy." Nidam chuckled.

"Thank you for thinking highly of us." Felix bowed his head a little in appreciation, not too shocked by his announcement.

He had already expected as much to happen.

"There is some paperwork needed to be handled before you become a registered governmental official and receive benefits." Captain Charleson informed, "I will have it taken care of quickly."

Felix and Ravager nodded in gratitude.

"What about the captain's examination?" Ravager soon inquired.

"You have qualified straight to the next stage of the examination. but since you have done it through other means, the qualification stage is still active, and the other contestants can join the next stage too." Captain Charleson explained.

In other words, Felix and Ravager were considered like any other law enforcer and this qualification stage was meant for golden spirits, not governmental officials.

Hence, the direct qualification.

"This means Nebula and Seraphel can still contest for the captain's position." Ravager uttered with an irritated tone, "It would have been better if they got eliminated, but whatever."

Felix couldn't care less about any of this as he was satisfied with just joining the government and getting the reincarnation opportunity.

As for the captain's position? He had no interest in fighting for it.

To avoid unnecessary drama, he didn't bother to mention this to his squadmates, knowing that they would annoy him to stay in the competition.

...

A couple of hours later...

Felix could be seen sitting in the living room of his new mansion in the northern district with Karra and Sekiro.

The mansion was small compared to Elder Kraken's since Felix's governmental rank was at the bottom, but it was ten times better than any other house outside of the northern district.

"Who would have known that it would take you less than a year to become a governmental official, something that 99% of spirits haven't achieved in centuries." Sekiro smiled wryly, "You sure are something special."

"Yes, Yes!"

Karra nodded excitedly as she kept looking around her new home. Both of them were deeply delighted as they felt like their future was finally secured.

When Felix saw their expressions, he couldn't help but shake his head.

They had no clue that Felix was going to accept the reincarnation opportunity and leave the spirit realm, which meant they would return to being masterless again.

"Do whatever you want, I will be heading out." Felix uttered as he stood up.

"Do you want me to prepare food for your return?" Karra asked.

"No, I might be late."

With that, Felix went to meet up with Elder Kraken to finalize his escape plan.

...

'Listen, the reincarnation process is quite direct and doesn't need Lord Hades to supervise it. Usually, Elder Sheol runs the operation, but since almost no one bothers to reincarnate, I can find a way to take this duty out of his hand.' Elder Kraken said with a solemn tone. 'This will allow me to control where your soul will land and when it will land on a new body. With such information, we can track down the Charon, and Lord Quetzalcoatl will steal your soul's jar from him and take it back to your body.'

'This is the summary of the plan for now.'

'It sounds good, but isn't it quite risky for you?' Felix frowned, 'Won't Lord Hades penalize you when he finds out that you helped me escape with my memories and soul power intact?'

'There is always that chance, but don't worry about it.' Elder Kraken smiled, 'No matter what happened, I have already reached the pinnacle in my field and there is nothing soul-related I can research in my current state.'

'Elder...'

Elder Kraken entered the spirit realm willingly through suicide for the sake of learning more about the afterlife.

After spending god knows how many years and even becoming an ethereal elder, he could be uttered to have already achieved his dreams and goals.

In other words, it didn't even matter to him if Lord Hades kicked him out of the heavenly plane as he considered his life to be complete.

'Don't give me that look, I know what I am doing.' Elder Kraken warned, 'All you have to do is focus on getting out of the spirit realm and returning to your body. Lord Hades might even prioritize coming after you if he found out midway.'

'I am well aware.' Felix nodded with a serious look.

He comprehended that Lord Hades never killed anyone, so there was a high chance of punishing Felix by throwing him somewhere in the spirit realm with his memories still intact!

This meant he would be wandering and roaming the spirit realm while his consciousness was active, which was thousands of times much worse than any other punishment!



The worst part? He would get branded as a blacklisted spirit, which meant he would get ignored by all passing Charons for eternity and his soul would be unable to possess anybody!

Felix was told about all of this by Captain Charleson to make him understand that there were stages to getting kicked out of the heavenly plane.

'For now, spend all of your Lumus and time in absorbing as many spiritual treasures as possible. I have also cooked a decent stash of spiritual treasures for you.' Kraken said, 'Empower your soul to the limit as you won't be having another chance like this again.'

Felix nodded in understanding.

'Now excuse me, I have to go kiss Shoel's ass a little to me handle the reincarnation process.' Elder Kraken chuckled, seemingly not minding this at all.

'Thank you, elder, truly, thank you for everything.'

Still, Felix bowed his head deeply in gratitude, knowing that his life would have been a catastrophe in the heavenly plane without Kraken's help.

'Thank me when you return to your body, for now, focus on the plan.'

'I won't let you down.'

...

For the next two days, Felix spent every hour of the day absorbing mountains of spiritual treasures until he started to get weird looks from Sekiro and Karra.

Elder Kraken had at least given him a stash worth one to two million of Lumus and with what he had purchased out of his own pocket, he collected enough to at least tenfold his spiritual prowess!

Sekiro and Karra had inquired Felix about his reason for doing this and why he had wasted so much money on them, but he didn't bother answering them.

He locked himself in his room and kept improving his soul, waiting patiently for Elder Kraken's call.

While he was waiting for his call, Duke Humphrey was also waiting patiently for his blood array to activate.

At the moment, it was shimmering so brightly, the entire dungeon seemed to have been painted with blood...

At the center of it, Duke Humphrey was seen sitting in midair with his eyes affixed on the illuminating blood array.

The celestial pendant already become dim and looked like it was about to break apart into fine dust.

Meanwhile, the tormented spirits were no longer there, leaving behind them small blood-red floating marbles.

As for the dark gemstones? They were turned into fine dust days ago.

'Five minutes...Five more minutes and the entire capital shall fall into the depth of despair.' Duke Humphrey smiled coldly. 'Five more minutes...'

Chapter 1487 The Blood Beam's Expansion.

While he seemed confident and mighty, deep down, Duke Humphrey was scared that Lord Hades would appear before him and stop all of this with a mere glance.

Even though the pendant was keeping his eyes and other scribes' eyes away from him, he was growing more and more antsy by the second.

Seconds went by and then minutes....Just like it seemed it was going to take a little bit more time than he anticipated, the blood array, saturated in sanguine fluid, began to convulse, a foreboding radiance seeping from its intricate lines!

The crimson gleam intensified, converging above into a monumental beam of luminescence before erupting into the ceiling!

Rumble Rumble!!!

The ceiling was smashed wide open and the beam continued its uninterrupted journey, breaking apart Duke Humphrey's mansion like it was made out of Legos!

"Hahaha! That's it!"

Duke Humphrey protected himself with a telekinesis shield as he watched the blood array reach the sky akin to a beacon of malevolent allure!

The blood beam captured the gazes of every entity near the capital. A sea of faces, bathed in the otherworldly red glow, lifted their eyes in sync, each countenance etched with shock and awe.

"Huh? What's that?"

"Mhmm? The hell? Am I tripping or is there a red beam touching the sky?"

"Is Lord Hades going to descend to the capital at last?"

Some thought the beams were related to Lord Hades and some thought a governmental official was putting on a show.

No one was scared of the beam even when its size and color were alarming. It was expected as this was the heavenly plane and no one would dare attack its capital in such a fashion.

Alas, those thoughts started to evaporate from their minds after they noticed the red beam expanding with alarming swiftness!

'It's not giving off good vibes at all.' Felix narrowed his eyes coldly as he watched from his window the fast-

approaching walls of the red beam.

Since he was in the northern district, the blood beam was extremely close to him, making him sense its ominous aura.

"I won't be able to escape on foot with Karra and Sekiro."

Realizing that the speed of the beam was alarmingly quick, Felix didn't hesitate to use his teleportation ability and appear in front of his servants.

Before they could react to his sudden appearance, he took hold of them both and teleported at the last second, right before the blood beam engulfed his new mansion!

Rumble Rumble!!

The blood beam's walls didn't destroy the mansion like it did before, but it caused the ground to tremble wherever it went, making everyone realize its danger.

"Run!!"

"What the f\*ck is going on!!"

"Is this the apocalypse?!"

Many spirits across the capital weren't as capable as Felix, causing them to get devoured by the blood beam, disappearing almost instantly inside its crimson walls.

Its red tendrils weaved through the buildings and the skies, a suffocating grip around the heart of the realm.

BOOM!! BOOM!! RUMBLE!!!

Spectral carriages and luminal vehicles collided in a chaotic dance, their paths skewed by the unseen force emanating from the blood wall.

Metallic crunches and ethereal explosions painted the air, as the drivers lost control, their vehicles intertwining in a fiery embrace.

Many spirits decided to use their ethereal forms and fly through the sky to avoid chaos, causing them to resemble scattered bugs fleeing the intrusion of light!

Alas, their attempts were futile as the blood beam's speed was just too much for them...

Meanwhile, Nebula, Selaphel, Ravager, Nidam, and other powerful fighters used whatever means necessary to escape the entanglement of the blood beam while making sure to save the people in their path.

"I will be right back."

Even Felix returned back to the city after putting his servants numerous kilometers away from the capital.

The moment he teleported inside, he scanned the area around him for a split second and then utilized his telekinesis control to pick up the slowest spirits. Then, he teleported them near the exterior wall of the capital.

When they opened their eyes and saw themselves almost out of the city, they were left absolutely stunned. But, soon fear crawled back into their hearts and woke them up from their daze, forcing them to fly away from the city.

'There are way too numerous and my energy is limited.' Felix said with a disgruntled tone, sweating from his forehead as he continued teleporting anyone in his path to safety.

He could have not helped anyone and if he wasn't a law enforcer, he would have honestly not offered his services at all.

But, as cold and indifferent as he was, he still respected his duty as a law enforcer and carried on with saving as numerous citizens as possible.

Alas, he was soon forced to give up and escape after the beam's expansion neared the capital's walls.

With one last look, Felix teleported himself away.

When he reappeared near Karra and Sekiro, he couldn't help but feel chills course down his spine at the scene before him.

The heavenly plane's capital, once a beacon of tranquility and ethereal beauty, was now ensnared in a crimson sphere, making it close to impossible to see within it...

'Felix, are you okay?'

Suddenly, Elder Kraken's erratic voice was heard in Felix's mind.

'I am fine, I managed to teleport to the outside, what about you?' Felix asked.

'I am still in the city.' Elder Kraken shared, 'I utilized my telekinesis barrier to shield my mansion and protect everyone from the beam. It seems resembling it's eating it away but in a slow fashion.'

'I will teleport to you right away and take you guys out.' Felix stated, 'Just give me a moment to recover my energy.'

'No need, I think I will be able to hold on until Lord Hades makes his move.' Elder Kraken uttered with a strange tone, 'I have no idea how this happened under his supervision, but it won't last for long.'

'What is it though?' Felix frowned, 'It can't be someone trying to kill us, right?'

In his eyes, trying to kill spirits was a dumb idea on its own as there was no way they could be killed without Lord Hades' approval...Only he was able to erase their existence.

That's what he assumed, but he had no idea how wrong he was...

...

In the profound silence of the netherworld, a shadowed sanctum surrounded by echoes of bygone epochs, Lord Hades sat in a meditative position.

However, his mediation session was suddenly interrupted by a distant, yet profound tremor, a dissonance in the celestial harmony.

His eyelids, heavy with the weight of eternal watchfulness, fluttered open.

His gaze pierced the veils of existence, reaching into the heart of his capital city.

Unlike Felix and the others, his vision was able to pierce through the veil of the red sphere, allowing him to see what was happening to his citizens.

What he witnessed would send shivers down anyone's spine as almost all spirits imprisoned within the red sphere were lying on the ground without a single twitch.

What was more shocking was the sight of their illumination being sapped out of their bodies, akin to candles on their last dying breath...

Those with low illumination started releasing a dark aura around their bodies, an ominous aura, resembling the fallen specters greatly!

"So, this is the method they have chosen?" Lord Hades uttered expressionlessly, seemingly unconcerned by the sight.

Instead of making a move to save his own citizen, he lifted his head and showed an indifferent look at the cosmos above.

"If you had to go this far to weaken me and open a portal to my realm, you should have just sent a message." Lord Hades sneered, "I would have opened the gates and welcomed you with open arms."

Chapter 1488 A Mortal's Defiance.

Meanwhile, Duke Humphrey enveloped by the crimson shadows of the forbidden array, lifted his hand in silent command.

He knew that time wasn't his ally, so he straightaway began the second phase of the plan after ensuring that enough fallen specters were created.

"By the authority vested in me by The Godfather," Duke Humphrey's voice resonated like distant thunder, echoing through the empty void of the spectral realm, "I hereby command all fallen specters across this realm to heed my call. It is time to cleanse this place of your wretched existence!"

As if compelled by an irresistible force, the fallen specters across the entire realm stopped whatever they were doing and lifted their heads to the sky.

Then, their bodies began to twist and writhe in anguish, their ghostly forms contorting as if struggling against an invisible tide.

"What the hell is wrong with you? Stop messing around!"

"What's happening?!"

"Slavey? Are you good?"



The masters near their fallen servants were left utterly stunned and somewhat freaked out at the sight of dark tendrils of energy surging from their servants' ethereal bodies, coalescing into massive, swirling negative energy clouds that hung ominously in the air!

Before they could react, Duke Humphrey's eyes glowed with an intensity that seemed to pierce the very souls of those gathered.

"Let the fallen embrace their fate," he declared, his voice resolute. "Implode and release the darkness that clings to you, and in doing so, taint those nearby with your malevolence!"

BOOOOOOOOOOM BOOOOOOM BOOOOOOM!!...

The fallen specters obeyed and unleashed their pent-up negative energies through a massive implosion, causing the clouds of darkness to billow outward, sweeping across the spectral realm like a storm!!

The masters were the first to get hit by the dark clouds, causing them to transform into fallen specters almost instantly before they could even utter a single scream!

Just like a plague had been activated, they imploded on the spot as well and released similar dark clouds, enhancing the spread even further!

Screams, shouts, and cries resounded in every city around the realm as the dark clouds kept engulfing other wandering spirits in their malevolent grasp.

One by one, these hapless souls succumbed to the darkness, their forms twisted and contorted until they too became fallen specters.

This macabre cycle continued relentlessly, spiraling into a never-ending cascade of implosions and transformations!

'This can't be happening...'

Ravager was witnessing this horrific chain of implosions happening right in front of him in the capital city while he was flying in the direction of his house.

His heart was thrown into the depth of despair as he watched the fallen specters get erased from existence, not leaving even the spirit flame behind...

Each implosion implied a confirmed death and he refused to believe this for a simple reason...His little sister was still a fallen.

'Massia...Massia...Please be safe, please be safe...'

He kept begging, wishing, and hoping as he rushed at his top speed across the city, not caring about his telekinesis barrier getting eaten rapidly.

The moment he arrived at his house, he burst through the door and rushed to his little sister's room, where he last left her.

Alas, the entire room was filled to the brim with dark energy, making it close to impossible to see one's own fingers.

"It can't be...Not like this..."

Ravager mumbled with a petrified expression as he walked through the dark fog, step by step until he reached the bed.

With a single stare, the wind picked up its pace and pushed the dark fog away from the bed, clearing his vision at last.

What he found shattered his heart to pieces...

A silver elegant ring was sitting on top of the sheets all by itself.

This was the last piece of jewelry given to her by his parents and she cherished it from a young age, not leaving her finger even when she turned into a fallen.

He also had a similar one as they were purchased as two items for the price of one when their family was poor...

Overwhelmed by grief, Ravager floated to the bed and reached out to clasp the ring in his hand. As he held it, his tears flowed freely at last, shimmering like spectral dewdrops.

He could feel the echoes of their past, the laughter, and the warmth of their childhood.

'Why? Why? What did she ever do wrong to deserve this? Why?' He sniffled silently as he hugged the ring, 'What did we do wrong to deserve this...'

All he had ever wanted was to live peacefully with his family, nothing more, nothing less...But the cutthroat rules in the heavenly plane shattered his dreams.

Now, even when his parents were already kicked out and he could finally afford to live in peace with his little sister after working his ass off, she ended up dead anyways.

A fate that shouldn't have happened in the spirit realm...

As Ravager wept, a sinister force seemed to sense his vulnerability. The dark energy of his little sister surged forth, battering against the telekinetic barrier he had erected around himself.

The barrier crackled and wavered as the malevolence clawed at it, hungry to consume him as it had his sister.

Despite the danger, Ravager clung to the ring, his sobs echoing through the room. The tears he shed were not just for Massia but for the countless souls who had met the same tragic unfair fate.

As the dark energy continued to assail his barrier, Ravager's resolve to live seemed to have shattered...

His heart was filled with pain and hatred towards no one but Lord Hades even when he knew that all of this was related to the fallen specters organization.

He lifted his head, his hazy eyes reddened akin to a demon, staring into the ceiling, seemingly wanting to stare directly into Lord Hades' eyes.

"Lord Hades!" Ravager's voice echoed like thunder, reverberating through the eerie expanse of the fallen city. "You, who are entrusted with the souls of the departed, have failed us all!"

His words were a searing accusation, a condemnation that cut through the oppressive silence.

The screams of the terrified surviving spirits and the constant implosions happening around the city seemed to agree in response to his rage.

"You swore to protect us, to safeguard our souls from the darkness," Ravager continued, his voice quivering with a mix of sorrow and fury. "Yet, under your rule, we were put in absolute misery and now my little sister and countless others have been consumed by the very darkness you were meant to keep at bay!"

The dark fog around Ravager picked up, swirling around him as if amplifying his words. But in reality, it was taking advantage of his emotional instability to enhance its devouring process.

But Ravager didn't seem to care that his telekinesis barrier was about to shatter and expose him to a similar fate.

"You sit upon your throne, your chains a symbol of your power, while we suffer and wither away!" His voice cracked with unprocessed emotion. "You are a betrayer of trust and a blight upon this realm! If you weren't going to protect and care for us, you should have left us as mindless wandering spirits!"

"Why bother giving us poor spirits a taste of an afterlife, and then forcing us to fight for our stay every single day?!"

"Why bother to free us from the shackles of eternal peacefulness just to put us into a torturous life?!"

Crackk!!

As his voice got louder and more powerful, he didn't seem to notice that his telekinesis barrier had shattered and his skin was in full contact with the dark energy!

Without an ounce of mercy, the dark energy infested his body and began absorbing his illumination.

Yet, Ravager wasn't even close to finishing his rant.

"What's the point?! If you had any good faith, you should have created an actual heaven where spirits live in it without evil in their hearts, loving and caring for each other until eternity! Yet, you created a capitalistic hell-like society and called it a heavenly plane, not caring that more than 90% of spirits were barely living on a day-to-

day basis!"

Ravager's chest heaved with anger and sorrow, but he knew that his words alone would not bring about the change he so desperately sought.

He had uttered his defiance, his challenge to the ruler of the spectral realm, knowing that his words fell on deaf ears.

In his eyes, Lord Hades didn't even know of his existence and his entire rant was nothing but a mosquito buzz in the ears of a god.

'I am dying...'

As Ravager broke out of his tirade at last, he noticed that his entire body was on the verge of being consumed by the negative energy.

He didn't know why, but he could sense his damnation fast approaching. Still, his grief-fueled rage burned hotter than the fear of death.

In his final moments, he clung to his defiance and raised his darkened hand, fingers contorting into an unmistakable gesture...A middle finger.

With a voice that seemed to shake the very foundations of the spectral realm, he bellowed, "F\*CK YOU, HADES!"

His words reverberated through the haunting stillness, a burning declaration of his resistance against the ruler of the underworld!

His spectral eyes blazed with spite even as they faded into the abyss...As the last ignite disappeared from his heart, his soul exploded inward with a fiery burst of energy.

BOOOOOOOOOOM!!

The ring he was holding so dearly, flew into the ceiling and fell back on the bed, sitting right next to his own silver ring...

In such moments, one would say, 'I hope they reunite in the afterlife and live a blissful life.'

Alas...Sigh.

Chapter 1489 The Punishment of The Universe.

Ravager and Massia were nothing but a drop in an ocean when it came to the casualties the entire heavenly realm sustained.

The death toll soared into the millions, and the spectral realm grew heavy with despair. The universe itself shuddered, sensing the unholy ritual taking place.

At last, Lord Hades felt the mounting anguish of the fallen spirits, causing him to make his move and save them.

With newfound resolve, he rose from his mediation position and extended his arms outward.

A brilliant light emanated from his hands, unlike any the spectral realm had ever witnessed! It was a celestial radiance, a manifestation of his dormant powers, harnessed now for the salvation of his realm.

Everyone on the heavenly plane lifted their heads and watched as the blue sky became golden all of a sudden. Then, it started raining with mesmerizing divine droplets.

No one was able to escape from the divine droplets as they went through anything in their way, stopping only when they touched the spirits.

'What's this?'

Felix narrowed his eyes as he watched his entire body get covered in divine light, feeling empowered and refreshed like he could take an entire army by himself!

While it only gave him this feeling, the newly turned fallen specters, and other struggling spirits felt a profound transformation happening within them.

The malevolent negative dark energy could no longer touch them. It was as though they were encased in a protective cocoon of radiant light, shielding them from the suffering that was about to befall them!

"It's the lord's grace!! He hasn't forsaken us!"

"Praise The Lord!! Praise The Lord!!"

"Run outside of the city while you are still under the lord's protection!"

With their newfound immunity to the negative energy, the protected spirits began to flee their cities, seeking refuge far from the malevolent dark clouds.

They moved with urgency, putting as much distance as possible between themselves and the chaos.

Honestly, they didn't even need to do that as the divine droplets were also erasing the spreading of negative energy in all cities.

Even the red sphere around the capital had its powers wane over time, seemingly about to disappear at any given moment.

'Tsk, he sure managed to restore order quite fast.'

In the distance, Duke Humphrey showed an irritated expression as he watched his efforts of more than six decades fade away in less than a minute.

'It doesn't matter, the death toll is enough for the universe to punish him.' Duke Humphrey smiled coldly.

The universe, ever watchful and unforgiving, had taken notice of the grave injustice that had unfolded under Lord Hades' rule.

The cosmic balance, a force as ancient as time itself, stirred with righteous fury.

The universe had no consciousness and didn't understand that punishing Lord Hades, it would make things worse for the spirits.

All it cared about was right and wrong.

The fact that a few million spirits were erased from existence under Lord Hades' rulership warranted a strict punishment.

As the ruler of the spectral realm reclined back, his form shrouded in an eerie darkness, he suddenly felt a searing pain coursing through him.

'It's starting.' He thought expressionlessly.

It began as an uncomfortable tingling sensation, like the prickling of a thousand needles, spreading across his spectral flesh.



When he looked down, he noticed tendrils of brilliant light emerging from his skin. They resembled chains of cosmic energy, radiant and pulsating with ethereal power.

They wrapped themselves around his form, tightening with a merciless force that defied his control.

These chains were not mere symbols of imprisonment but the embodiment of divine retribution!

All unigins were born with them as they were the constraints placed upon them by the universe, used to keep them in order and line.

Since the ruler of the spectral realm didn't abuse his powers, but failed one of his duties, which was guarding the souls and spirits against erasure, his punishment was physical pain instead of forcing him into slumber.

Even the demi-gods felt pain when it came to the universal punishments as the chains coiled around him like serpents, their grip unrelenting, and he could feel their luminous energy seeping into his very being, scorching his flesh.

The pain was excruciating, unlike anything the ruler of the spectral realm had ever endured. Yet, he neither screamed nor showed a different expression.

The chains continued to tighten, sapping his strength and power with each passing moment and Lord Hades knew that this would last for a couple of millions of years, corresponding each spirit's death with one year of his immortal life!

When it came to demi-gods punishments, the universe was an absolute merciless menace.

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Meanwhile, in the heart of the Eternal Celestial Kingdom, one of many majestic palaces rose, its spires piercing the heavens. Its architecture was a masterpiece of divine craftsmanship, adorned with intricate, celestial motifs that seemed to dance and shimmer in response to the kingdom's vibrant energy.

Within the palace, The Godfather himself, seated upon a twisted throne of fire and magma, wore an imposing cloak that seemed to absorb the very light around it.

He was robust and muscular, with a sturdy frame that spoke of immense strength.

His body was marked by scars and burn marks, seemingly glorifying the wounds his laws could cause to his enemies.

His skin was a rugged, weathered texture, as if it has been forged by the very fires he commanded, bearing a reddish or bronzed hue, reminiscent of smoldering embers and cooled lava.

His eyes gleamed with an inner fire, often appearing as deep, fiery orbs that seemed to smolder with an otherworldly intensity.

This was The Godfather of Fire and Magma, The one and only Unigin with the powers to command those two laws and anything related to them!

At the moment, his eyes were reflecting a hazy images that resembled the heavenly plane.

"That old coot has finally been weakened and his seal over his realm started to give in." He showed an icy smile as he stood up from his throne. "It's time to show my worth to the Upper Celestials and earn my rightful spot amongst them."

With a single step forward, he disappeared from the throne room and appeared at an everlasting expanse of mesmerizing green fields.

Those fields weren't empty at all as they were packed to the brim with armies upon armies of celestial illuminating humanoid figures.

They resembled men and women, but their divine complexion and feathery large wings behind their back set them apart from any other race.

Even High elves paled in comparison to those beings' elegance and nobility, seemingly screaming of superiority without uttering a single word.

Yet, when everyone saw their Godfather appear above them, they kneeled with their heads touching the ground, dirtying their foreheads and clothes.

They all shouted simultaneously with a tone filled with unquestionable reverence and worship. "PRAISE THE GODFATHER HEPHAESTUS."

Godfather Hephaestus' eyes gleamed with evil intent as he stood before his forces.

"Your sole purpose in life has arrived, do not disappoint me." He said, indifferent as ever.

Then, he turned around and with a gesture of his hand, a rift began to tear open in the fabric of the Eternal Celestial Kingdom.

It crackled with fiery energy, expanding into a massive portal that connected their realm to the heavenly plane!

The very sky above them darkened as the portal grew, an ominous gateway between realms.

This sight wasn't appearing just for them, but also for everyone in the heavenly plane.

Felix, Elder Kraken, Nidam, Captain Charleson, Mr. Atticus, Boss Alives, Inspector Nolvar, and even Duke Humphrey.

All of them were seen staring at the sky above with eyes showing different emotions. Most were left absolutely stunned and confused, but some of them showed looks of absolute excitement and fervor.

"Hahaha! I am going back! I am going back at last!" Duke Humphrey laughed at the top of his lung akin to a madman at the sight of the Godfather's forces descending from the sky!

Thousands upon thousands of divine angels rushed from the portal and into the heavenly plane, their wings stretched far open, and their bright light casting an illumination as strong as the fake sun high above.

When the netizens saw those angels, none of them felt an ounce of threat or fear...In fact, they kept staring at them with widened eyes in awe and astonishment.

Alas, those looks didn't last for long as the moment those angels reached the capital city below them, they didn't hesitate to expand their hands forward and release divine scorching light from their palms, destroying absolutely anything in the path...Spirits included!

"Is this really happening..."

Felix's heartbeats started increasing in agitation as his eyes were affixed on the demonic angels, hunting down anything in sight, while more and more of them kept pouring from the portal high above.

He didn't need to guess as he was certain that portal was connected to the kingdom of those beings, the beings who were responsible for sending him down here!

Chapter 1490 Turning His Back on His Squad.

'Felix, this looks more serious than I thought.' Elder Kraken said with a solemn tone, 'I have never imagined the people of the eternal kingdom would invade the spirit realm.'

'It's really them...' Felix's expression turned cold all of a sudden, 'Don't tell me they are coming after Asna?'

'There is a possibility, but I believe this is more related to Lord Hades than her.' Elder Kraken shared, 'Lord Hades has locked the gates of the spirit realm to the eternal kingdom for some reason, so all of their dead spirits remain in their kingdom and the residents there aren't so loving of the idea.'

Felix was left startled by the information as he hadn't expected such hostility between the eternal kingdom and Lord Hades.

The fact that Lord Hades dared to lock the spirit realm from the eternal kingdom was even more shocking...Especially, when Felix knew that the eternal kingdom was the home of all unigins and those monstrous beings!

'Isn't doing that means starting a war with all unigins? What pushed him to take such a decision?' Felix asked.

'Who knows? It's not like he shares with us the woes of his home.' Elder Kraken warned, 'Don't waste your time on such useless nonsense, run as far as possible from the capital. I am certain a unigin or even a couple are going to come down he...'

RUMMMBLEE!!!!

Before he could finish his sentence, the entire heavenly plane seemed to have been hit by a massive earthquake, causing almost everyone to hug the ground.

Even when the ground shook, no one bothered to look at it. Instead, they all lifted their heads the instant they felt a monstrous overbearing pressure falling on their shoulders.

What they saw caused almost 30% of the spirits to pass out, 30% to lose complete control over their bladder in fear, and the remaining spirits to remain frozen on the spot with widened eyes.

It was Hephaestus emerging from the portal with a towering colossal height of several kilometers, resembling a living volcano!

His molten form radiating intense heat and his eyes blazing with fiery malevolence...His entire presence screamed of a holy deity who shouldn't even be looked at directly.

Felix and many others were punished almost instantly for their disrespectful transgression as their eyes were scorched from the inside out!

Argh! Aghuuh!! My eyes!!...

Many spirits dropped to the ground with their hands grasping their flaming eyes tightly in absolute agony.

Meanwhile, Felix and other experienced fighters swiftly used their telekinesis control to isolate the fire from their eyes, protecting whatever was left of them.

With great difficulty, Felix opened his eyes again and this time, he didn't dare stare at Godfather Hephaestus.

Panic rippled through the entire city as no one had seen or interacted with an actual Unigin this up close.

Even Felix's encounter with unigins was through Asna and Nimo...Both of them could be uttered to have never given him the real experience of dealing with a unigin due to their weakened strength and relationship with him.

"I...."

Suddenly, before Godfather Hephaestus could utter a single word or unleash his fiery wrath upon the heavenly plane, a rift in the fabric of reality opened before him.

From this rift, Lord Hades, dragging his radiant chains of cosmic punishment, manifested in all his spectral glory.

"Let's take this somewhere else." Lord Hades said, his overbearing tone resounding akin to thunder across the heavenly plane.

"Those chains sure suit a traitor like you." Godfather Hephaestus sneered.

"Looks like those old geezers have managed to convince you that not accepting their rules and leadership is a traitorous act." Lord Hades replied calmly, "How shameful, a unigin needing structure, rules, and hierarchy like mortals."

"The only thing shameful here is you, still carrying with your own universal duties for a master that will never appear again." Godfather Hephaestus retorted.

"At least, I am free."

Without wasting any more time in talking to him, Lord Hades reached out and a rift opened beneath Godfather Hephaestus's colossal form.

In an instant, both godlike beings were engulfed by the rift, disappearing from the heavenly plane under everyone's stunned expressions.

Before the silence could last for even a moment, it was broken down by the angels' army restarting their destruction more brutally than ever!

"PROTECT THE CITIZENS!!!"

High Inspector Charleson shouted with a strict expression, seemingly trying his very, very best to keep his cool in this bizarre and f\*cked-up situation.

At the moment, all he knew was that the heavenly plane was under attack and the citizens were being assaulted.

As a law enforcer, it was his duty to defend them with his life!

Felix, Nebula, Selaphel, Nidam, and all the law enforcers outside of the city heard their new inspector's order.

Besides Felix, the others all charged back into the city, which was now without a red sphere covering it, but under the attacks of a much scarier danger.

Fortunately, Lord Hades' blessings from before had yet to run out and many spirits were saved from instant death because of it.

Meanwhile, throughout this whole situation, Felix only managed to reach out to one conclusion.

'A chance to reunite with Asna!'

Albeit coldhearted and ruthless, Felix turned his back on the call and sought to meet up with his loved one.

He realized that Lord Hades would not be bothered to look at him when he clearly had a much bigger problem to handle.

This meant he would not have any other chance like this ever again if he dared miss it.

However, just as he was about to reach out to Elder Kraken and ask him about Asna's location, he heard the echoes of children's wails, women's screams, and men's pained groans...

The echos were distant, but the vibrations made them crystal clear to his ears...

'What am I doing?' He asked while staring at his reflection on his device screen...His face was indifferent, emotionless, and downright scary.

He never bothered to care about how he looked like, but now? He felt like he was staring at a monster he couldn't recognize...

'Was I really going to ditch my own duty and turn my back on my squad for the sake of my own personal benefit?'

'Was I really going to stoop that low?'

Felix knew himself to not be a white knight, a hero in shining armor who would jump at any danger for the sake of strangers...He wasn't like that and he had no plans to be one.

But, he wasn't a low life who would ignore his job's duty, his captain's orders, and his squadmates' plight for the sake of his desires.



What would his masters think of him if they heard about this? What would Asna see of him if she learned that he threw away everything that defied his character for the sake of meeting her?

Would she still admire and cherish him?

All Felix knew at the moment was he would not admire himself anymore if he dared turn his back on everyone who was there for him.

So, without an ounce of hesitation, Felix put back his device inside his pocket and narrowed his cold-blooded eyes on the flying angels above the city, shouting down beams on the ground like they were playing a Wreck-a-

Mole game.

'Let's clean this as quickly as possible before Lord Hades deals with his matters.'

While Felix didn't want to turn his back on his squad, it didn't mean that he planned on wasting this unique chance fighting those angels.

So, he planned on going absolutely all out!