

Supremacy 1491

Chapter 1491 Angels Dropping Down Akin To Flies.

Felix took a deep breath and extended his arm forward...He closed his eyes and imagined the creation of a powerful crystalized sniper rifle made out of adamantine gemstone.

Since he had mastered this ability and understood exactly how it worked, his imagination bore to fruition.

The crystalized sniper rifle manifested on his arm, shimmering with a blinding light akin to a beacon.

Felix wasn't done.

He snapped his finger and purplish deadly liquid bullets were created in bulks before turning into hardened bullets.

He picked them up and loaded them inside the magazine while his right eye was placed on the scope, which was merely a small open hole.

His eye reflected a zoomed-up scene of a flying squad of angels, terrorizing three law enforcers who were putting their lives on the line to protect a house filled with refugees.

'It's been a while...' Felix said while caressing the smooth surface of the rifle. His hand kept moving down until his fingers landed on the trigger.

Szzzzzzz!!!

The moment they touched the trigger, tens of electric lighting rings manifested on the long barrel of the sniper rifle.

Now, the weapon was fully ready to devour anyone!

Still, Felix didn't fire.

'I never had the opportunity to use this technique in the living world against live targets.' Felix smiled coldly as he eyed the angels, 'Consider it your misfortune.'

His eyes suddenly turned white, showing a bright detailed runic hexagon on his pupils.

The moment it finished its creation, the electric lighting rings seemed to sizzle at ten times the usual speed!!

Felix applied none other than a time acceleration spell on the lightning rings, causing them to add even more explosive speed to the bullets!

He had tested this once in training and the result left his jaw wide open, and now it was time to be unleashed for real.

Felix's heart beat in rhythm with his measured breaths. With unparalleled focus, he finally squeezed the trigger.

The crystallized sniper rifle responded with a near-silent whisper, and the true poison bullet erupted from its barrel with supernatural speed, leaving a trail of shimmering essence in its wake!!

The bullet sailed through the heavenly realm's boundless expanse, a streak of iridescent doom hurtling toward its target.

The celestial angel, graceful and unsuspecting, continued shouting divine beams at the law enforcers, who were barely resisting the onslaught...If it wasn't for Lord Hades' blessings from before, their life would have ended much sooner.

Then, in a moment that seemed to stretch into eternity, the true poison bullet found its mark.

It struck the angel with pinpoint accuracy, a flash of maleficent brilliance against the celestial canvas.

The angel didn't even seem to have felt anything as the bullet was so fast it penetrated right through his chest and continued its journey before landing on another angel many kilometers further than the first one!

"Get rid of them quickly, we have plenty of cities to cover!"

"We are trying, but it's mad annoying with Lord Hades' blessings protecting them."

"Try hard...Argh?!"

Ka-thumb!

The first angel felt his heart tightening up on him like it was being gripped by the grim reaper's hand.

His face contorted in utter agony as the venom seeped into his entire being in less than a second.

"Argh!!!! Argh!!!!"

Alas, the true pain had arrived a tad later after his soul got poisoned too, leaving him incapable of mustering a single thought!

All he could do was scream and bellow akin to a wounded dog in front of his squad's shocked expressions.

"What in the Lord's name..."

They muttered with chills coursing down their spine at the horrifying sight of their partner's once-illuminated wings dimming and its feathers turning black and falling into the ground like he caught a deadly plague.

Yet, what scared them the most was his brilliant faint skin turning purple with blackened spots appearing across his entire body.

"Ugh..."

With one last soft whimper, the sunken boneless angel fell to the ground and melted down, leaving behind him nothing but blackened brittle bones...

"..."

"..."

Both the angels and the law enforcers near the angel took a step back reflexively while holding their breaths in terror.

None of them had ever seen such an instant and gruesome death before and it made them fearful to have the same fate befall them.

While the law enforcers were blessed to have Felix on their side, the same couldn't be the same for the poor angels.

"Argh!!!"...."Ugh!!!!"...."It hurts!!!"...

Before they could even react, they got taken out by the next barrage of bullets as Felix kept firing nonstop until he emptied the magazine!

Then, he racked a new one and continued his killing spree, causing the celestial angels, in their agonized descent, to resemble plummeting fragile bugs, with their wings unable to bear them any longer!

"Someone is taking down the angels! Who is it?!"

Inspector Charleson shouted in the intercom after noticing the sky getting cleaned off those heavenly bullies.

"It's not us! We got helped too!"

"Likewise! They were fighting us and suddenly collapsed into disgusting pools!"

"It must be poisonous arrows or something! But, how can poison causes such freakish damage?"

Plenty of law enforcers responded to the question, but none of them lied to take the credit. When Inspector Charleson saw that no one came forward, he didn't know whether it was an enforcer's doing or a powerful citizen offering his help.

Whatever it was, he wasn't complaining in the slightest.

Ten...Twenty...Fifty....Hundred....Two hundred!

As the number of fatalities began to climb higher and higher while the sky seemed less populated than before, the angels' battalion commander was finally notified.

"Commander Nottingham! Someone is slaying our forces at a rapid rate and we have yet to locate him!" An angel reported, his voice seemingly trembling a little.

He had witnessed his close partner melting right in front of him and he couldn't save him even when he used divine healing, which was powerful enough to heal any wound.

"How many casualties have we suffered?" Commander Nottingham asked composedly.

He was a figure of unwavering authority and discipline, presiding over the celestial angelic forces with an iron will. His countenance was marked by a stern visage, and his eyes bore the weight of countless responsibilities.

His position within the eternal kingdom seemed quite decent as even Duke Humphrey and his organization's five heads didn't dare to act brazen in his presence.

"It has crossed two hundred and it doesn't seem to be slowing down anytime soon."

"Two hundred angels killed in less than ten minutes without the assailant being spotted?" Duke Humphrey frowned, "Impossible, no one in the city is potent enough to pull this off without us knowing about him."

"All powerful high-level law enforcers have their positions marked and accounted for, so it can't be them." Sharky suggested, "It must be an outsider."

Sharky and Nolvar were freed from the prison the moment the red sphere covered the entire city.

At that point, no one was in his right mind to protect the jail when the citizens were getting blown into dark clouds.

Even though they weren't informed of Duke Humphrey's plan, they were prepared for anything to happen.

In this manner, they managed to not turn into fallen specters and survived with their telekinesis barrier until the portal opened up.

"What do you suggest, then?" Commander Nottingham asked with an indifferent look.

"Leave it to us, we will handle this outsider." Duke Humphrey uttered coldly, "You guys just focus on keeping the residents terrorized. The more spirits die, the weaker Lord Hades will be and give our godfather an advantage in their battle."

"Don't take too long." Commander Nottingham waved his hand, agreeing to their plan.

"Let's go."

Duke Humphrey turned around and flew back to the city with the five heads closely behind him and many other lower-ranked subordinates like Boss Alves, Quillon, and such.

Right now, Boss Alves resembled a feather under the mercy of the wind. He knew that it was already too late to change sides and receive Lord Hades' grace as this was nothing but a betrayal of the highest order.

So, he stuck close by to Duke Humphrey's side, understanding that they must have plans to survive as no one was stupid enough to start a war with a god and not have an escape plan.

'What did I get myself into...I just wanted to earn Lumus...' He thought with a bitter look, wanting to cry but having no tears to shed.

...

Meanwhile, many kilometers outside of the capital...

Karra could be seen wiping Felix's sweaty forehead with a napkin while he was shooting down angels nonstop.

Sekiro, Miss Sanae, and little Timmy who had just arrived, were responsible for covering for him, so he could focus completely on his attacks.

Felix had given them his location the moment he left the city, knowing that Vixen would never die in such a manner.

"This is already his 278 confirmed kill...Yet, he shows no signs of stopping." Sekiro muttered while standing next to Miss Sanae.

"The more, the merrier." Miss Sanae grinned, "I can see ourselves getting rich and having our status rise after Lord Hades shuts down this war."

"Is all you think about is money?" Sekiro rolled his eyes and stopped wasting his time on her.

To be honest, Miss Sanae was merely putting up a front. In reality, deep down, she started to believe that Felix wasn't like any other spirit...

Sekiro and even Karra were feeling the same. Felix always gave them a strange feeling before, but as they watched him exterminate angels back and forth like some second-

rated mobsters, they were more certain than ever that he wasn't like them.

It was simply impossible for a spirit to grow this potent in less than a year even if he hit the absolute jackpot in traits...Simply impossible.

But, they didn't bring this matter to his attention as they didn't want him to lose his concentration.

In their minds, they believed that Felix trusted them with his secret, but in reality? He simply didn't care anymore about hiding his true powers.

In his eyes, he would leave permanently the moment he took care of the angels...

Chapter 1492 Taking The Fight To The City.

Meanwhile, in a majestic palace high above in the sky, tens of thousands of kilometers away from the capital city, Asna stood on the balcony of her bedroom, her heart pounding like the fierce drumming of a storm in her chest.

Her glittering amber eyes were affixed on the tiny spatial whirlwind high above in the sky.

She might not have seen everything due to the long distance, but she had witnessed the invasion of Godfather Hephaestus and his angelic army.

Although she could not see through the portal, her eyes seemed to reflect the memories she experienced in that sinister place, causing her trauma to resurface...

Her hands trembled as she clutched into the balcony railing, trying her best to ease her agitated emotions.

Even when her trauma of imprisonment was awakened, her mind was consumed by Felix and Felix alone.

'Is he okay? Did they hurt him? Don't tell me they caught him?'

When she thought about how Felix was put in danger by her own kind again, she couldn't accept it not even a little...Her agitated core started to burn in rage the more she imagined Felix getting harmed by them.

"None of you f*ckers are going to touch him again!"

When her rage reached its peak, she cursed hatefully as she jumped out of the balcony and flew in the direction of the capital city, fighting against all of her instincts.

Lord Hades didn't lock Asna in her palace and gave her freedom to leave and roam wherever she wanted. The only reason Asna never left the palace was because she knew that his eyes would be on her.

If she dared to obtain close to Felix, his eyes would be on him. In turn, it would cause him to find out that his memories were restored and screw Felix all over.

So, for his sake, she stayed put in her bedroom...But no more!

....

Meanwhile, back in the city, Duke Humphrey and his subordinates were spread around the city to increase their odds of locating Felix.

Thud! Thud!!

Suddenly, Sharky was forced to move to the side after two angels landed on the ruined building next to him akin to canon balls.

As he watched them melt into disgusting liquid, his face couldn't help but twist under its mask...As an active criminal, he didn't want to attract law enforcers' interest to him.

'How are they doing it? I was watching them closely, and they dropped dead without warning.'

Duke Humphrey ordered them to pick targets and keep their eyes on them so that when they got attacked, they could easily trail back to the source.

Alas, even when with his peak concentration, he witnessed absolutely nothing.

'Sh*t, if we weren't in the spirit realm I would have believed it to be a ghost.' Sharky cursed while sprinting to the other angels.

'Anything?' Judge Marcel inquired.

'Nothing here.'

'I witnessed two angels die in front of me and still found no trace.' Sharky informed, 'Is this really the right strategy?'

'Same happened here.'

After Duke Humphrey heard their claims, he knitted his eyebrows in displeasure. He realized that the opponent they were dealing with wasn't so simple, and this didn't please him one bit.

He had accounted for so many things for the sake of returning to his home. He wasn't going to let a random variable ruin his efforts.

'The only angels dying are the ones in the sky.' Duke Humphrey narrowed his eyes, analyzing the situation with the few Intel in his possession. 'The assailant is never near them and he can even kill multiple ones from different areas at the same time.'

'This could only mean that he is either high above or outside of the city walls firing invisible projectiles.'

This was the only logical conclusion in his mind. To test it out, he reached out to Commander Nottingham and requested he order his army to fight below the city walls.

Commander Nottingham did as he was told after realizing that his soldiers' deaths weren't slowing down at all.

The moment the angels received the order, the sky was cleared off them, leaving only rising smoke and ruined skyscrapers in sight.

"It's about time they catch on."

Felix retracted his eye from the scope after his targets disappeared, seemingly not too bothered by it.

"Damn it, looks like they figured you out." Sekiro frowned as he pulled a katana from his sheath, "What now? Should we rush them?"

Sekiro might not seem like it, but he was a decent swordsman who could take care of himself against regular foes.

Unfortunately, those angels were no regular enemies and if he dared step inside the city, he knew deep down that he would obtain eliminated instantly.

Still, he wasn't a coward to stay back and watch his master go in alone.

Luckily for him, Felix had no interest in bringing extra baggage with him.

"I am going in, stay here and protect them." Felix ordered while canceling out the sniper rifle.

"I wa..."

With one indifferent stare from Felix, Sekiro was forced to lower his head and reply, "I understand."

"Master...Do you really have to go in?" Karra asked with a worried tone as she held onto his shirt, "There are thousands of them..."

Felix patted her on the head for a moment before saying, "I am afraid it's my duty."

There was no one more wanting to leave this place than him at the moment, Alas, he could not turn his back on his responsibilities.

Before they could say anything, Felix took a step forward and disappeared out of sight, teleporting back to the city.

"How mysterious..."

Miss Sanae's eyes tingled with untold curiosity as she witnessed Felix use a spatial ability, another element that was impossible to master in less than decades even for geniuses.

Too bad, no one was there to ease her curiosity.

...

Argh!!! Mommy...Leave me alone, please!... LORD HADES SAVE US! BOOM!
BOOM!!...

The moment Felix opened his eyes, he witnessed a scene like no other, a scene a child would never be able to imagine as it went against all of his fairytail beliefs.

Angelic divine beings were hunting down helpless and defenseless spirits, scorching them to death or cutting them into pieces with their glowing Excalibur-like swords...

Lord Hades' protection was temporary and it had served its purpose already, leaving those poor spirits to rely only on the law enforcers' protection.

Alas, there was far too little of them and far too many angels...Plus, the difference in strength was absolutely maddening.

Felix had just witnessed a single angel killing off four law enforcers with a single swing of his sword, releasing a divine scorching blade in their direction...Their telekinesis barrier shattered almost instantly.

Just because Felix was capable of killing them off easily, it didn't mean that they were weak. It was just Felix's overpowered abilities were simply unmatched.

'Looks like I have to do a bit more work than I thought.' Felix sighed as he strolled towards the mentioned angel, not bothering to even hide his face.

"How brave, walking to your own death after witnessing what happened to your colleagues." The angel showed a stern expression as he proclaimed, "Your courage and bravery have earned my respect, I shall award you with a painle..."

Slice.

In one fluid motion, Felix had sliced the angel from the torso with a glowing spatial blade, appearing behind him in the blink of an eye after casting a time acceleration spell on himself.

"Less...Death..."

By the time the angel finished his sentence, his body separated right from the center, releasing a fountain of glittering blood into the air.

His brain couldn't even fathom how he died before he died...

"How noisy, do they think we comprehend them?" Felix said with an indifferent tone as his hawk-like eyes began scanning the area around him.

Chapter 1493 Harbringer Of Destruction!

The moment he found the biggest cluster of angels nearby, he teleported right amidst them, causing them to focus on him immediately.

Without any words exchanged, they attacked him with the same scorching divine beams, surrounding him with more than five beams in all directions!

Felix glanced at the approaching beams and manifested five basic gemstones. Then, he uttered, "Dimensional Imprisonment, Time Dilution."

His pupils glowed with two new runic hexagons before an invisible sphere emerged from his body and expanded until the beams and angels were included.

The angels' eyelids seemed to slowly rise in the air in shock at the sight of their beams moving at less than 1% of their speed in the direction of Felix!

"Let's see if you guys are immune to your own attacks."

Instead of killing them right away, Felix decided to run some experiments on them as it wasn't a normal occurrence to run into Eternal Kingdom's citizens.

"Spatial Displacement." He activated another spell and then watched as those five angels got their positions instantly shambled with the five gemstones!

Since the gemstones were grouped together, the angels ended up mushed up into a ball of flesh and limbs, resembling a Rat King[1].

Before their minds could even process this witchcraft they were under, Felix canceled the time dilution spell, and the five divine golden beams struck the armored angels into a single point!!

BOOOOM!! Argh!!! Ugh!!!!

While Felix could not understand their language, the screams of pain were universal for every creature.

'Interesting, they get affected just as difficult as us.' Felix analyzed as he watched them melt into a single mesh of flesh and blood while bellowing their eyes out.

After the beams died off, the five angels were nowhere to be seen, leaving behind them pieces of their armor, and bones falling into the ground.

'Are they using borrowed powers? It seems too powerful, too divine for them.' Felix wondered.

The damage those divine beams were just too terrifying as they could raze the entire ground up and collapse buildings like they were made out of paper.

Felix was already accustomed to light element abilities and those divine golden abilities were nothing like them.

'Captain! We found a powerful enemy! We need reinforcement.'

A white-haired angel with a metallic helmet on reported with a serious tone after watching his companions getting obliterated by Felix.

Before he could even attempt to provide assistance, his people were already erased from existence.

'Do not engage, reinforcement is on the way.'

'I will keep an eye on h...Huh? Where did he go?' The white-haired angel looked back and forth with bewildered expression after losing his sight of Felix.

He literally blinked once and that was all it took for him to lose Felix!

'I have los...!'

Before he could report it, a poisonous true bullet accelerated with time penetrated the back of his helmet and came out of his forehead.

Thud!

From a distance behind him, Felix was seen putting a tiny crystalized handgun in his pocket, before continuing his sprint to another location.

'I have to save as much spiritual energy as possible. The energy restoration treasures in my possessions aren't enough to last me forever.' Felix narrowed his eyes, understanding that he had to be efficient in his killings.

And so, in the heart of the capital city, Felix moved with an unsettling grace, a harbinger of destruction, using all sorts of abilities and techniques from an arsenal of more than ten elements!!

As Felix continued his rampage, he conjured a swirling maelstrom of true poison fog. It billowed through the streets, an insidious cloud that clung to the wings of angels and seeped into their every pore.

Their once-pure forms withered and twisted, their ethereal beauty devoured by the toxic haze...Their cries for mercy were silenced by the suffocating embrace of the poison fog.

He made sure that the streets were empty of innocent citizens before using weapons of mass destruction.

If it wasn't for the citizens being hidden under the rubble or underground, he would have used his condensed nukes and razed entire kilometers of surface area at once.

While he was going berserk mode, the mess he was creating hadn't gone unnoticed and the news reached the commander and Duke Humphrey.

'Pull your people away from the southern district, I will handle him.' Duke Humphrey requested from the commander while speeding away to the southern district.

The closest one to Felix was Nolvar and he has been following the noise ever since he started his mayhem.

At last, he managed to reach Felix when he was just about to engage against a retreating squad of angels.

"Huh? Are you sh*tting me?"

When he saw that it was Felix, the bastard who was causing them trouble for the entire year, he couldn't believe his eyes at all.

Soon, his disbelief and shock were turned to utter horror at the sight of those fleeing angels getting severed into pieces by spatial blades.

What terrified him the most was the fact that those angels seemed to have paused in midair, not moving an inch even when the spatial blades cut them off!

"This can't be real...Space? Time? Isn't he a sound elementalist..." The more he tried to understand the scene before him, the less it made sense.

Alas, he was staring a bit too hard, which activated Felix's senses and made him turn around and spot him hidden behind a falling building.

'F*ck!'

The moment Nolvar's eyes met Felix's, he felt his entire soul freeze on him...Even his legs turned a bit wobbly, like a prey spotting its primal predator!

Before he could break out of his daze, Felix appeared right in front of him with a faint cold smile.

"How are you doing, High Inspector?"

"Who...Who are you!! You can't be a mere newbie spirit! Are you a spy of Godfather Poseidon? Sent to ruin our godfather's plans!"

Scared sh*tless, Nolvar stuttered a series of questions as he stepped away from Felix.

He wanted to muster his courage and stand up before Felix, but the gallons of blood tainting Felix's entire body were enough to scare anyone to death.

"Godfather Poseidon? What are you on about?" Felix frowned in confusion.

"You really don't know?" Nolvar seemed to believe Felix's ignorance about their celestial matters.

He was working as a high Inspector for a very long time and this made him detect lies from truth easily.

"But...But how? How can you be this powerful and utilize so many elements in such a short time...How...Wait a second..." Nolvar's eyes widened in shock as he asked, "Have you maintained your memo...ARGH!!"

"You are talking too much."

Felix broke his knee with a single kick in the joint, causing Nolvar to start crying immediately.

One would think that he was weak or soft, and he would be completely right.

Ever since Nolvar became an Inspector, he never fought a single time and dirtied his own hands.

Even when he was quite a reputable fighter in his time, all he was now was a shadow of his former self and a mere broken knee was enough to leave him with teary eyes.

"Don't die on me now, I still need you to explain this mess." Felix leaned closer to his face and asked point blank, "What's your purpose of this invasion and what's your relation to the eternal kingdom?"

"If you want the answers to those questions, I am your man."

Suddenly, a disgruntled cold voice resounded deeply in Felix's ear, making his skin jolt out of place!

Just as he wanted to teleport away randomly, a brilliant golden fist landed square on his left cheek, shattering his telekinesis barrier instantly.

Whooooosh!! BOOOOOOOOOOOOM!!!

Felix flew akin to a cannonball into the ruined buildings, breaking walls upon walls before finally coming to a halt near a broken chandelier...

Cough! Cough!

With bloodshot dizzy eyes, Felix coughed out buckets of blood mixed in with a few shattered teeth.

It had been a long, long time since Felix had gotten punched the absolute wind out of him like this, leaving him completely disoriented.

"You have been messing with my plans for a long while now. So, you better stand up, I am not done with you yet."

Duke Humphrey appeared above him with an icy look etched on his face...His hands clasped behind his back and one of them was dripping with Felix's blood.

It was clear, he meant business!

A rat king is a collection of rats whose tails are intertwined and bound together in some way. This may be a result of an entangling material like hair, a sticky substance such as sap or gum, or the tails being tied together

Chapter 1494 Duke Humphrey Vs Felix. I

Felix fought against the numbness his body was under and stood up straight. He wiped the blood out of his lips and said coldly, "So, it was you,"

"How is Karra doing?" Duke Humphrey confessed emotionlessly, "She has been a great help in my experiment to create the negativity fuelers. The things I did to her, the things she had to go through to help me extract her negative energy...Phew..."

Duke Humphrey's smile grew a bit wide as he saw Felix's face turn icier and icier. "I am honestly astounded she managed to keep her sanity straight."

"Shut it..."

"If she didn't escape when my guard was lowered, she would have been one of the best negativity fuelers."

"I said shut it," Felix repeated, his voice almost sounding like an animal growl...His bloodshot murderous eyes made him resemble one.

"Or what?"

Duke Humphrey sneered as he used his overpowered telekinesis control to gain a tight hold on Felix, making it close to impossible for him to even bat an eye!

"You thought the bits of spiritual treasures you consumed made you a god around here?" Duke Humphrey mocked as he tightened his grip even further, causing Felix's bones to crack loud and clear. "I have consumed tens of millions worth of spiritual treasures to elevate my strength to its peak, so I could handle any trash that stands before me and my way back home."

Felix knew that he wasn't bullshitting him in the slightest. His telekinesis grip was so powerful, that it made him feel utterly hopeless.

While Felix had many powerful abilities, he really couldn't use them even if he wanted to. For example, Totality Collapse, Illusion Domain, and such were some of the highest and most complex powers to master in the universe.

Even if he used his imagination, he had absolutely no clue how they worked, which meant he could not rely on them at all.

The only powers he could use were the ones he spent time learning and mastering, allowing his imagination to have substance to it.

Fortunately, there was an advanced ability that was powerful enough to be considered close to an ultimate ability.

Felix knew that it was his only hope to free himself.

Without an ounce of hesitation, Felix used Concept Destruction Mist and marked Duke Humphrey's telekinesis energy!

The crimson red mist emerged from Felix akin to a subduing tinger awoken from a deep slumber, engulfing him entirely.

"Hmm?"

Duke Humphrey frowned in confusion as he felt like his telekinesis energy was being eaten by the crimson mist.

'This can't be.'

Refusing to believe it, Duke Humphrey's eyes blazed with determination as he extended his hand, attempting to exert his telekinetic dominance over Felix.

But the concept destruction mist held strong, devouring the waves of telekinetic vitality and causing them to dissipate harmlessly into the mist's abyssal depths!

Felix, a cruel smile playing on his lips, broke free from his grasp and landed on his knees. Even when half of his body's bones were broken or on the verge of shattering, he still refused to lie on the ground.

"What have you done?"

Duke Humphrey asked with a solemn tone as he retreated a step back, feeling his danger instincts tingling at the sight of his enemy seemingly set in crimson flames.

'Did the duke just retreat?' Nolvar's eyes widened in shock.

He heard too much about the duke's legends in the eternal kingdom and his upbearing to reach his current position to see him retreat before a nobody.

This made him realize that Felix was even more terrifying than he initially assumed.

'Sh*t, this is too much for me.' Nolvar wanted dearly to leave this area, but he didn't dare ditch the duke.

"You will know later on,"

With a deep, controlled breath, Felix summoned his water-sacred healing ability, a power rarely seen in his arsenal.

Concentrating his will, Felix channeled the sacred water's essence within him. A gentle, luminescent glow enveloped his physique as the healing energies flowed through his veins.

The water's soothing touch mended his shattered bones and closed his grievous wounds, knitting his flesh back together at an insane rate.

In merely a couple of seconds, Felix's skin exhilarated all the filth and bad blood resulting from his wounds, leaving him in relief from the agony that had plagued him moments before.

Felix almost never used water to heal himself even though it possessed one of the best healing properties in all elements. That's because of his insane rejuvenation from elder Kraken's bloodline.

But now, he had no mutation from his previous life, so he had to rely on all of his elemental arsenal.

'Duke! This bastard is a strange one! I saw him use space and time abilities. He was killing most angels with poison, and we know he can use fire and sound elements. Now, he even controls water and whatever that crimson mist?' Nolvar shared with a concerned tone. 'He can't master all of those elements in less than a year. I am afraid, he isn't a normal spirit.'

Even without Nolvar saying this, Duke Humphrey reached the same conclusion after finally guessing the origin of the crimson mist.

'Destruction element...How did he learn it? It can't be from here.' Duke Humphrey narrowed his eyes at Felix before asking him, "Have you retained your memories? Did that irritating b*tch help you somehow with it?"

Duke Humphrey was there when Asna and Felix were brought together at the council...He saw how Lord Hades severed their souls and sent them on their merry ways.

While it was impossible for other spirits to maintain or recover their memories, he could see it happening with Felix since Asna shared both of their memories.

The only issue with his analysis was his understanding of Lord Hades, knowing that he wouldn't allow Asna to help him like this.

"How did you pull it off?" He asked, somewhat curious.

"She might be annoying, but no one insults my woman besides me."

Felix didn't even listen to his question as his mind zoned out the moment he heard his insult.

"So, you do remem..."

Whoosh!!

Before Duke Humphrey could finish his sentence, Felix appeared right in front of his face and punched him with all of his force in the same cheek!

Duke Humphrey's telekinesis barrier was thick enough to block the punch easily, however, it could do nothing at all against the destruction aura around Felix's fist.

Realizing the danger he was in, Duke Humphrey got rid of his nonchalant attitude and focused completely on taking down Felix.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Because of Felix's destruction mist protecting him from Duke Humphrey's overpowered telekinesis control, the battle seemed to have regained some balance as they were engaged in a relentless combat dance!

Their powers collided in cataclysmic clashes, each blow they exchanged sent shockwaves that rippled through the already shattered cityscape!

Duke Humphrey grew impatient and decided to use his elemental abilities, finally accepting that his telekinesis powers were useless in this fight.

"Magma Pulse!"

He pulled away from Felix and clapped both of his hands on the ground below, causing burning magma and lava to erupt in hundreds of fissures, rushing in the direction of Felix.

Felix hadn't expected magma to be used, so he wasn't given much time to react, forcing him to use the first defensive ability in mind.

"Adamantine Gates!"

Whoosh! Whoosh Whoosh!

Three white crystallized thick gates erupted from the ground up in a single line and blocked the magma and lava!

However, because the ground was shaken up pretty badly, the gates weren't able to stand for far too long.

Thud! Thud!...

They soon lost their balance and fell over, but Felix was already gone. When he appeared, he was a couple of meters away from Duke Humphrey's back!!

This was the sign of a battle-experienced master, counter-attacking in the least expected time.

"Checkmate," Felix uttered icily while his pupils illuminated with a white hexagon.

The instant the hexagon was created, time seemed to have come to a halt around both Felix and Duke Humphrey.

The only difference was that Felix had marked Time with his destruction concept aura, nullifying the time-slowness effect on his physique alone!!!

"DUKE!!"

Nolvar cried out loud in fear and shock as he watched Felix manifesting a spatial blade in his hand and swinging it at the unmoving head of his master!

He wanted to rush and save him, but his wiggly legs had absolutely no strength to them.

When the spatial blade was about to make contact, Nolvar closed his eyes in despair, not able to accept the next scene.

Psssssssss!!!

When he heard the sound of flesh ripping apart and blood spewing out, his heart sunk for a little before his rationality took over.

'How can I hear such sounds while he used a spatial blade?' He thought in confusion while opening his eyes again.

What he saw next left him utterly stunned.

Instead of Duke Humphrey being decapitated as he expected, his eyes showed him his master glowing in brilliant divine light while his glowing right arm extended through Felix's chest, lifting him high above...

Blood was dripping from Duke Humphrey's right hand, seemingly holding onto something red and fleshy...When Nolvar squinted hard, shivers coursed through his spine after realizing that it was Felix's heart!

"How..." Felix muttered, his eyes couldn't help but hide the shock and disbelief in them.

Chapter 1495 Duke Humphrey Vs Felix. II

"How? I want to tell you, but your mind isn't equipped with the intelligence to understand the answer." Duke Humphrey replied nonchalantly while pulling back his arm from Felix's chest and hurling him to the side like a rag doll.

Thud!!

Felix rolled three times on the floor before his back smashed against a wall. He remained leaning against it with his head lowered and blood gushing out of his gaping wound...

'Wa...ter...Esse...nse...Healing...Pois...on...Restorat..ion.'

Felix tried to use his available healing powers to recover from such a devastating wound, but alas...His entire heart was missing and his healing abilities weren't equipped to restore such a vital organ before he dropped dead...

'I can...'t...Go...Out...Like...This.'

And so, against his wishes, his resolve, and his will, Felix's eyelids dropped down until they were closed, marking the end of his chapter in the spirit realm...

The moment he lost consciousness, his soul turned into a small floating flame, hovering in its place, at the mercy of anyone near it.

Felix was strong, no, he was too powerful, but he wasn't in his element with all of his powers.

Yet, the thing that really f*cked him over was his lack of knowledge about his enemy and his powers.

"Duke! I knew you would win!" Nolvar came running to the scene with a hearty laugh, the complete opposite of his previous despair.

Not too bothered, Duke Humphrey canceled off the divine blessing and ordered coldly, "Contact the commander and tell him the vermin have been taken care of, they can take control over the sky again."

"On it!" Nolvar turned to look at Felix's soul flame and asked with an icy tone, "What do we do with him?"

"Hand him over to an angel and make him erase his existence." Duke Humphrey ordered while flying away, "I have already wasted enough of my divinity on trash."

"I have it covered."

Nolvar gave him a slight head nod and walked towards Felix's soul flame. He lifted him up and brought him close to his face.

"Oh, how I wish it was possible to hurt you now." Nolvar sighed in disappointment, knowing that spirits couldn't feel anything in this form.

So, he could only spit on him over the humiliation he put him through before taking off...As he was flying towards the nearest squad of angels, he met with Sharky and Gravus on the way.

Nolvar told them what happened and both of them couldn't help but show surprised expressions as they eyed Felix's soul flame.

"I can't believe he managed to force the Duke to tap in on his divinity." Gravus said, "He treasured it more than anything since he can't get it restored unless he returned back to the eternal kingdom."

"He never used it before, even I completely forgot that he possessed it." Nolvar remarked with an envious tone, "But, it's really amazing. You should have seen it in action. Its aura alone canceled off all activated elements of this bastard."

"It's expected, he is using the greatest divinity in the eternal kingdom, Radiant Codex Divinity...Only acclaimed upper citizens of the eternal kingdom are worthy to be blessed by it." Gravus said with a stern tone, "Its bestower is the most powerful being in the entire universe and all of its realms. It's a dream come through to be receptive to his gifts."

"One day boys, One day," Sharky said, his eyes gleaming with desire and hope as he stared at the portal high above.

...

In a few moments, they met up with the angels' squad and requested them to eliminate Felix's soul flame.

"This is the soul of the f*cker who was assassinating your forces." Sharky shared with a cold tone.

"Say no more."

This was enough to convince the angels as they dropped their duties immediately and turned to face Felix's soul flame.

"Seraphiel, finish him off." The squad captain ordered a beautiful green-eyed angel.

Seraphiel placed her outstretched hand right on top of Felix's soul flame and began to glow with scorching divine light, a celestial fire capable of purging even the darkest of souls.

Whooosh!!

Just as the divine scorching light emerged from her palm was about to land on the flame's soul, a sudden colossal water tentacle emerged from the ether!

It was sinuous and serpentine, reaching out with a preternatural grace and snatching the flame soul in the blink of an eye!

"Huh?"

Seraphiel, stunned and powerless against this unforeseen intervention, could only watch in disbelief as her divine beam got wasted on a ruined building, blowing it into pieces.

Abruptly, Elder Kraken's voice echoed through the heavenly plane like the rumbling of distant thunder.

"The fate of this soul is not yours to decide," he intoned, his words resonating with the power of the oceans.

"Elder Kraken!"

Sharky, Nolvar, and Gravus all showed ugly expressions at the sight of Elder Kraken flying high above them.

He was in his humanoid form, but there were eight giant octopus water tentacles, waving around threateningly.

Still, none of them seemed afraid of him...In fact, they entered battle stance with cold looks, clearly not planning to leave this place without Felix's soul.

Their attitude was understandable as Elder Kraken was known to have climbed to his position through his remarkable intelligence.

Since he never fought before, everyone assumed that he didn't bother to concentration on his strength like most heavenly elders.

"How disappointing Gravus, you turned your back on the realm also." Elder Kraken shook his head in disapproval.

"I never had my back on your side in the first place." Gravus asked coldly, "Now, hand over the soul and we might let you go."

"Let me go?" Elder Kraken sighed, "I was never a fan of battles, but it seems I can never run away from them even in the afterlife."

"Stop wasting our time and do as we say."

Nolvar's confidence was over the roof compared to his fight against Felix. It was because of none other than the angels' squad behind him.

"Both of you are wasting our time." The angels' squad captain got disgruntled and ordered sternly, "Kill him and the spirit fla..."

Whip! Whip! Whip! Whip! Whip! Whip! Whip! Whip!

Eight targets, Eight tentacles, Eight whips, One fate.

Getting sent hurling downward, their forms reduced to a mere flesh paste upon impact...

This happened in a fraction of a heartbeat, they didn't even know what happened to them or feel any pain from both attacks.

They died instantly like they were mere flies getting swatted to their damnation...

"Ah...How terrible."

Elder Kraken shook his head in disappointment before turning around and taking off toward his mansion with Felix's soul in hand.

On his journey there, his water tentacles kept whipping any angel on the way to oblivion, clearing the road for him.

Those tentacles seemed extremely potent compared to the ones Felix using...They were carrying like a million tons for each hit, turning anything hit by them into powder!

When he arrived at his mansion, he placed Felix's flame spirit on the table in front of him and reached out to Carbuncle.

"I have saved him, thanks for the tip."

"This is the least I can do," Carbuncle replied with a stern tone. "I never thought he would actually lose against the duke. If I knew this, I would have reached out to you much sooner to help him out."

Even since the 'apocalypse' occurred, Carbuncle kept his all-seeing eyes on Felix and other important figures in his life.

He watched Felix combat the angels and absolutely decimate them even when they possessed divine energy.

This made him confident that Felix would win against the duke. Alas, that twist had left him stunned just like Felix.

"I am taken back as much as you." Elder Kraken nodded solemnly, "Our boy isn't a weakling to lose so easily...That godliness in the duke's possession is too peculiar."

Both elders were lacking in wisdom when it came to the eternal kingdom. It was understandable as the scribes had no access to any information about it.

Lord Hades was also uptight about its knowledge, which meant the only way to learn about it was through the ones living there and coming out.

"I have listened to the three traitors' conversation, they mentioned something about types of divinities and that the one in the duke's possession was the highest of order, bestowed by the strongest being in the universe." Carbuncle shared.

"If it's him bestowing it, then I can see why the duke was able to finish off Felix."

Elder Kraken narrowed his eyes in focus, knowing that the being was one of the three rulers of the eternal kingdom...Most importantly, one of the perpetrators accountable for incarcerating Asna!

Chapter 1496 Asnaleigha, The Exiled Celestial.

"This is all I know at the moment," Carbuncle said.

"You have already shared too much." Elder Kraken warned, "I know that Lord Hades isn't focusing on his duties, but don't push it, so when he returns order again, you might keep your position at the excuse of assisting in the war."

"We will handle that when the time comes." Carbuncle frowned as he watched Felix from the video call, "What do we do now about him?"

"It will take a minimum of a week for his soul to recover even if he consumed all the best restoration treasures in the realm." Elder Kraken sighed, "An entire week, I doubt this invasion will last half a day unless Lord Hades somehow lost."

Elder Kraken might not have liked the invasion to happen, but he saw it as the perfect chance for Felix to leave the heavenly plane and return to his body without needing the Charon or anything else.

He could literally escape the heavenly plane and meet up with Lord Quetzalcoatl somewhere in the spirit realm and let him handle it from there.

Now that Felix was a mere soul flame, it wasn't possible without Charon's assistance. They would never break the rules like this even if their Lord wasn't watching them.

"I guess she is his only hope at the moment," Carbuncle smiled wryly.

"Who's she?"

"Who else?"

"Are you serious?" Elder Kraken raised an eyebrow in surprise, "That other troublemaker is coming here?"

"Coming?" Carbuncle chuckled, "She has already arrived."

...

Asna could be seen soaring high above the capital city, her mesmerizing beauty was somehow even more divine and celestial than all the angels below combined.

'Where are you, Felix?'

Yet, her bewitching face had a deep scowl as she used her soul familiarity to sense Felix's spirit in the capital city.

Amidst the chaos and devastation below, she felt a faint whisper calling for her from the northern district.

The feeling flickered like a dying ember, on the very verge of extinguishing, making her realize that his soul was teetering on the precipice of oblivion.

'How can it be so weak?!'

Asna's radiant eyes widened with anguish and rage as she beheld the state of Felix's soul.

She knew that this state implied that Felix's spirit had lost its physical properties and could be said to have died in the spirit realm.

"Bastards...BASTARDS!!"

Enraged beyond measure, Asna manifested two blazing wings with celestial white fire as she descended into the city.

Without an ounce of hesitation, she flapped her wings once, and a tempest of celestial flames was left in her trail while she flew toward Felix.

This trail of celestial white flames had annihilated any angel unfortunate enough to stand in her path!

They were reduced to nothing more than twinkling fragments of stardust, their forms torn asunder by her unstoppable wrath.

Yet, this wasn't the worst part!

The celestial flames seemed to have a mind of its own, hunting down even the furthest angels from Asna!

"COMMANDER! WE ARE BEING ASSAULTED BY DIVINE FLAMES!"

"ARGH!!! WE ARE UNDER ATTACK FROM A CELESTIAL!"

The angels reported the situation on their dying breaths, realizing almost instantly that the flames belonged to the eternal kingdom.

"Who is it?" Commander Nottingham frowned, "Did you get a good look at the target?"

"There is no target! It's just celestial flames chasing us off!"

"This can't be..."

Commander Nottingham stood up from his chair, understanding that only beings from the upper celestial echelon were able to control divine energies in such a manner.

"It has to be her." Duke Humphrey said coldly, "Asnaleigha, The Exiled Celestial."

"She is here? Why the f*ck am I knowing about this now? Does the Godfather know about this?" Commander Nottingham was infuriated.

No one updated him about Asna and he ought to feel enraged...His soldiers were in extreme danger as there was no way they could face off against a celestial regardless of whether she was at her weakest possible state or not.

"I have already told the godfather about her and he said he has set up a plan to take care of her." Duke Humphrey replied with a cold smile, "All you have to do is trust in his vision."

"It's not like I can do anything else." Commander Nottingham rubbed his eyelids as he returned to his seat.

He understood that even if he led his army personally against Asna, they wouldn't be able to touch a single hairstrand of hers.

So, he could only order his armies to lay low for a while until Asna got taken care of by his godfather.

...

Amidst the depths of Elder Kraken's mansion that stood as an imposing edifice in this unholy war.

Asna, her large feathery wings aglow with celestial fire, burst through the mansion's imposing gates, a murderous glint etched in her eyes.

Following her senses, she swiftly arrived at a dimly lit living room and there, upon a weathered table, she found Felix's soul flame, flickering like a fragile candle in a storm.

Eyes brimming with a murderous glare, Asna turned her attention to Elder Kraken, who was sitting in front of it with a wry smile, knowing that Asna wasn't going to let him off the hook.

As expected, her voice trembled with anger as she demanded, "How could you let him fall to such a state? You couldn't even protect him for a few minutes until I arrived?!"

Before Elder Kraken could respond, Carbuncle emerged as a hologram and defended him.

"If it wasn't for Elder Kraken intervening to save him, Felix would have been erased from existence. The ones you should be angry at are Duke Humphrey and the invaders."

Asna's fiery gaze shifted to Carbuncle, her anger momentarily quelled by confusion. "Duke Humphrey? Tell me what happened exactly."

Asna also didn't believe that Felix would lose to a spirit no matter how strong he was if he went all out.

But after Elder Kraken narrated everything that went down, Asna couldn't help but feel angry at no one but herself.

"I should have told him at least about the divine energies...If he knew about them, he wouldn't have been caught by surprise like that."

Asna wanted to keep Felix in the dark about matters related to the eternal kingdom since she knew it would do nothing but overwhelm him and make him feel utterly hopeless.

The eternal kingdom would even make primogenitors and elemental lords feel hopeless, don't even mention him.

But her withholding key information ended up f*cking off Felix big time as he never expected there would be a divine energy capable of canceling off even time abilities.

"It's no use to blame yourself." Carbuncle said calmly, "What's important is to get Felix out of the heavenly plane as fast as possible before Lord Hades returns...We need you to hasten his soul's recovery. Can you do it?"

"Leave it to me." Asna nodded.

She closed her eyes off and extended her hands towards Felix's fragile soul flame...Her divine energy, shimmering and pure, emanated from her being in a shimmering aura of celestial light.

With unwavering focus, Asna gently infused Felix's wavering essence with her own divine power.

The soul flame responded, its feeble glow gaining strength with each passing moment. The once-tattered threads of Felix's spirit wove themselves back together, knitting into a luminous and whole form once more.

Asna's eyes shimmered with tears of relief as she watched Felix's soul flame begin to grow bigger and bigger until it was turned into a complete spirit again.

Only then did she stop channeling her celestial energy into him.

After his form became whole again, he slowly became aware of the world around him and his muddled eyes opened up to the light yet again.

The instant clarity was restored, his gaze locked onto Asna's tearful face, and he saw the profound emotions etched in her expression...Love, forgiveness, guilt, and unshakable devotion.

Instinctively, Felix reached out with his hand, his spirit form ethereal and gentle, and tenderly wiped away a tear that traced a silvery path down Asna's shimmering cheek.

It was a basic yet profound gesture, a wordless recognition of the pain he had caused and the redemption he sought...

Asna's tearful eyes met Felix's, and in that moment, they conveyed more than words ever could.

"I have missed you like nothing else..." Felix muttered, his voice cold, distant, yet still, making Asna feel the genuine love he had for her.

She leaned closer to him until their foreheads were slightly touching and replied with a soft angelic voice, "And I have ached for your presence more than my freedom..."

Chapter 1497 A Mere Shockwave.

Felix cupped Asna's face in his hands, his fingers trembling with emotion...Her eyes, her lips, her face, her soul, everything seemed so radiant like he was holding into a warm and gentle sun.

The moment she smiled, its warm brilliance had dawned on his frozen heart like a sun dawning in the closest of winters...

"I was foolish enough to think that separating from you would make my love fade away, if just by a little..." Asna chuckled softly, "It only grew stronger and more intense, making it unbearable to watch you without yearning for your presence, your touch, and your love..."

With every tender word, and every loving glance from Asna, the ice that had encased his heart began to crack and splinter.

Like a gentle thaw, the warmth of her affection whispered through the frozen chambers, stirring life within.

The once-veiled heart, now bathed in the soft light of her devotion, began to beat anew; a rhythm of love, forgiveness, and rebirth...

Felix, now unburdened by the chains of his new persona, felt the rush of emotions flood his being.

A faint familiar, gentle smile tugged at the corners of Felix's lips as if the very essence of his former self had awakened from a deep slumber.

His eyes, once cold and grim, seemed to shimmer with a restored light, a glimmer of the kind soul that had once shone so brightly.

"I love you..."

"I love you too..."

These were the first words released out of Felix's mouth after his return, making Asna lean forward until their lips met in a tender, loving kiss...

In that sweet moment, all the pain of the past and present faded into insignificance, replaced by the warmth and passion of their rekindled affection.

"Wow, That works?"

Elder Kraken muttered in surprise, realizing that Asna had helped Felix beat the memories reformation system, which shouldn't have been possible without a set of conditions.

Memories decide personality and the only way for spirits to have their personalities changed was to go through either a trauma, have their memories replaced, or a burst of new memories added.

But, Felix hadn't gone through any of this...He simply felt Asna's genuine love for him and it was enough to shatter his iced heart, awakening a similar version of his previous self.

"That's the power of true love..." Carbuncle smiled kindly at the scene of Felix and Asna hugging each other in peaceful silence.

It was a moment of profound reunion, a testament to the power of love and redemption.

In that fleeting smile and the light in his eyes, an image of himself and his wife overlapped with them, making his smile turn even bigger.

Suddenly, all of them were jolted after sensing an approaching powerful vibrational waves from the south.

Rummmble!!!!

The mansion began to shake like it was suffering under an eight-degree earthquake, causing paintings to fall off, chairs to flip, and the fish in water tanks to swim all over the place in agitation.

"What's this?"

Felix and Asna were forced to cut their reunion short and fly off outside of the mansion with Elder Kraken, wanting to check on the situation.

The moment they exited the mansion, they were shocked to see a massive dust cloud that was touching the sky, devouring the entire surface of the heavenly plane!

It was like an apocalyptic scene from a movie after a meteor landed.

"Is this the doing of the eternal kingdom?" Felix asked, his voice as cold as ever.

His emotions might have been awakened by Asna, but it didn't mean that he became kind and soft or such.

"No..." Asna shook her head, her eyes locked on all the fleeting angels, who were trying to find cover from the approaching storm.

"Then what?"

"This is a shockwave..." Elder Kraken gulped with a solemn expression before continuing, "A shockwave resulted from Lord Hades and Hephaestus' battle."

"..." Felix felt chills course on his spine at the sound of that.

He understood that their battle must be happening extremely far away, yet, just a simple shockwave from it was enough to raze the entire heavenly plane!

When Felix saw the direction it was coming from, he instantly broke off his daze and uttered, "Be right back!"

Then, he teleported back to where he left Karra, Sekiro, Miss Sanae, and her servant.

WHOOOSH!! WHOOOSH!!

The moment he reappeared, he was assaulted by a vortex of radiant and chaotic forces locked in a tumultuous dance!

Felix protected himself with crystalized armor and pushed through the ravaging storm, looking here and there until finally locating his closed ones tucked together inside a telekinesis barrier powered by Sekiro.

He was seen standing with great difficulty as he affixed his sword on the ground, holding it tightly while shielding Karra, Miss Sanae, and little Timmy behind him.

Miss Sanae was also offering her help by enhancing the telekinesis barrier, but it was clear that the storm was simply way too powerful for them.

Just as it started to crack and about to collapse on itself, Felix appeared amidst them to their shock, and teleported them back to Elder Kraken's mansion.

"That was a close one." Felix sighed in relief as he gazed at Miss Sanae and his servants' taken-back looks.

"Master!!"

Karra was the first to rush to his side and hug his legs while shivering, resembling a frightened baby dear.

"That took the wind out of me...Thanks..."

Meanwhile, Sekiro fell on his butt with sweat covering his entire forehead and chest heaving up and down in exhaustion.

"As expected, my darling will never let me turn into a wisp." Miss Sanae grinned playfully as she locked her arms with Felix.

"..."

"..."

"..."

Felix, Carbuncle, and Elder Kraken all proceeded silent simultaneously and turned in Asna's direction, each showing a different expression.

While she had a faint smile on her gorgeous face, it did nothing to cover for the glint of craziness in her eyes.

"So, you had this kind of relationship with her, huh? I left you for a year to your own devices and your d*ck has already taken charge? Is that it?" Asna spoke with a soft angelic voice...But in Felix's ears, it seemed even more terrifying than the chaotic storm on the outside.

"What relationship? This lunatic always likes to joke around."

Faster than the speed of light, Felix slipped out of Miss Sanae's hands and appeared next to Asna, locking his hand with hers to appease her a little.

"Tell her." Felix glared at Miss Sanae, 'For your own sake, you better agree with me and don't joke around.'

Felix always knew that Asna was a bit crazy possessive when it arrived to other girls being close to him.

But, since she didn't have any powers and was linked with his soul, Selphie, and other threats were left at peace.

But now that she had her own soul and her powers somewhat restored...Angering her or touching her craziness was the same as poking a god.

"Haha, I didn't expect you to have such a breathtaking girlfriend. You sure get more and more mysterious by the second."

Miss Sanae chuckled to ease the atmosphere after her danger senses tingled like crazy the moment her eyes locked in with Asna's whirlpools.

When she noticed that Asna hadn't reacted to her compliment and was still giving her the same sinister smiley face, she understood that this wouldn't end unless she explained herself and apologized.

And so, she did. "I am sorry for creating any confusion or trouble, I was just teasing him."

Immediately after, Asna's aura returned to peaceful again, showing Miss Sanae her good side.

"I see, it's okay, as long as nothing happened. Right?" She said while giving Felix a side glance.

"Right, right." Felix concurred immediately, relieved that the crisis had been diverted.

Asna was easily jealous when it arrived to him and he loved that about her even though it could be a bit much sometimes.

"The situation on the outside isn't too good." Elder Kraken suddenly interjected, "The shockwave has brought the entire city to ruination and it is heading up north to other cities."

"Most spirits must have turned into wisps if they had nothing or no one to cover them." Felix frowned, "The angels shouldn't be too affected by this, which means after the storm eases a little, they will start executing those defenseless wisps."

"We can't let that happen." Asna uttered coldly, "Each erased soul in the realm will make it worse for Lord Hades. He is already weakened immensely due to the universe's punishment."

"Even while weakened, I can't see him losing in his own realm." Felix inquired with a confused tone, "Am I wrong?"

"You have no idea." Asna grinned wryly as she stared at the ceiling, but her pupils reflected the spinning portal high above.

Chapter 1498 Lord Hades vs Godfather Hephaestus. I

Ten minutes ago, right at the start of the invasion...

Whoosh Whoosh!

Lord Hades and Godfather Hephaestus manifested away from each other in the desolate heart of the spirit realm, where ethereal mists swirled and the boundaries of reality blurred.

Hades, cloaked in shadows that danced like sentient tendrils, exuded an aura of austere authority.

His piercing gaze, like the abyss itself, bore the weight of tens of billions of years spent as the guardian of the underworld...His presence was an embodiment of the enigmatic laws that governed the souls and spirits of the departed.

On the other hand, Godfather Hephaestus radiated an incandescent heat that defied the ethereal chill of the spirit realm.

Their eyes, two opposing cosmic forces, met in the middle of nowhere. A void that seemed to stretch beyond the realms of existence.

The air crackled with an unspoken tension, and the ethereal mists churned as if bearing witness to an epochal confrontation.

The only spectators to this holy cosmic standoff were the mindless wandering spirits, moving around the spirit realm with no thought in mind, no emotion in heart.

"Hades, you have grown soft." Godfather Hephaestus criticized, "Moving us away from your precious little toy to not damage it? Here I thought you created that plane and gave spirits a new life out of boredom...You actually care about them."

Lord Hades remained silent, neither agreeing nor opposing his claim. This irritated Godfather Hephaestus even more.

"You called us sell-outs for uniting under the three rulers and abiding by their systemic hierarchy, but aren't you doing the same?" Godfather Hephaestus sneered, "The only difference is that you put yourself in a leadership position and lorded upon those poor spirits, who can't object to you at all."

"Just be honest and accept the fact that you wouldn't have made it far in our hierarchy, which made it impossible for your ego to accept." Godfather Hephaestus scoffed, "As for being loyal to the nonexistent master? It's a mere excuse to hide your true cowardly nature."

"Are you done?" Lord Hades remarked calmly.

"No answer again? I guess I hit the nail right on the head."

"The only thing you will be hitting today is yourself for daring to transgress on my realm."

The moment Lord Hades finished speaking, with a malevolent glint in his eyes, he extended his shadowy hand toward Godfather Hephaestus, seeking to invoke the power of spiritual possession.

Hades aimed to infiltrate and control the fiery essence of Hephaestus's soul, dragging it under his own control!

In this spirit realm, it didn't matter what spirit it was, Lord Hades had absolute control over them!

But as his shadowy tendrils reached out to ensnare Hephaestus's spirit, they encountered an unexpected resistance—a brilliant and resplendent barrier formed of three divine lights!

"Huh, you think so lowly of me to believe I haven't come prepared against this?" Godfather Hephaestus smirked, "The only reason I dared to come down here is through the blessings of the three rulers."

The first was a radiant, golden light. It shimmered with the immutable power of divine order, pushing back Hades's dark tendrils with a steadfast resolve.

The second was a pure, white light. It radiated a transcendent brilliance that repelled the encroaching shadows, cleansing the space around Hephaestus's soul.

The third was an intense, golden light, a manifestation of unbridled cosmic energy.

It blazed with the ferocity of celestial flames, creating a searing barrier that scorched away his ethereal tendrils, leaving no room for Hades to penetrate!

As the three divine lights merged and intertwined, they formed an impenetrable fortress around Hephaestus's spirit, protecting it from the malevolent grasp of Lord Hades.

"..."

Lord Hades furrowed his eyebrows in disgruntlement and revoked off his attempt to possess Hephaestus' soul.

"Hahaha! If you were at your strongest, even the three rulers themselves wouldn't want to antagonize you in your territory." Godfather Hephaestus laughed mockingly,

"But now? Just their divinities are enough to cancel off your spiritual control over your own realm."

Lord Hades might have remained silent again, but he knew that godfather Hephaestus was right in his assumption.

His strength was barely 10% of its original as the universe had sealed a significant chunk of his powers and put him under constant agonizing pain.

This meant he wasn't just fighting godfather Hephaestus, but the universe, and even the three rulers' support!

"My turn."

Godfather Hephaestus decided to unleash his full powers, realizing that his three divinities barrier wasn't a permanent one.

The moment its celestial energy gets exhausted, he would be played like a fiddle through his own soul!

With a resolute focus, godfather Hephaestus's colossal form began to swell with might, expanding exponentially until he surpassed the very scale of the stars themselves!

His fiery aura blazed with an intensity that outshone the cosmos, casting a radiant glow that painted the expanse of the spirit realm in brilliant hues.

Behind him, as if conjured from the fiery heart of a supernova, ten celestial stars took form. Each one radiated a unique and vivid color as if they were the very embodiment of fire!

If Felix and even primogenitors were to see him, their realizing of strength would be flipped upside down.

It was understandable as godfather Hephaestus didn't just create new stars, but real new ones, which could last for billions of years on their own until they collapse on themselves!

This was the terrifying difference between laws and elements.

"BEGONE!"

With a magnificent flourish, godfather Hephaestus hurled them into the cosmic abyss, their radiant trails of light leaving streaks of color across the spirit realm.

The stars streaked toward Lord Hades, blazing with an otherworldly brilliance.

In response to the celestial onslaught, Lord Hades was forced to match Hephaestus's titanic scale.

His form expanded in kind, growing to meet the colossal challenge posed by the fiery deity.

Lord Hades's shadowy presence loomed larger than the boundaries of the known universe, his power reaching its zenith in a bid to counter Hephaestus's assault.

As the ten colored stars closed in on Lord Hades's immense form, he didn't seem worried or bothered. He merely extended a finger and directed it at each incoming star.

With a mere thought, Lord Hades invoked the laws that governed all spirits under his dominion and chose ten random wandering spirits across the entire realm.

In an instant, these spirits were teleported from their distant abodes to the battlefield while the celestial stars themselves disappeared in the blink of an eye like they were a mere mirage!

"You should try better than that if you want to take me down." Lord Hades remarked calmly, "I might be weakened, but I am still in my home ground."

"Tsk, how annoying." Irked, Godfather Hephaestus clicked his tongue.

This was a stark reminder that Lord Hades's dominion over the spirit realm was absolute—an authority that allowed him to shamble the spirits' locations with the stars!

"What's next?" Lord Hades showed a faint cold smile as he eyed the waning brilliance of the divine shield, "You are on the clock."

"Same as you."

Godfather Hephaestus sneered, knowing that the longer the battle lasted, the more his armies erased the spirits, which would help him gain a much-needed advantage.

As expected, when Lord Hades shifted his vision to the heavenly plane and saw the ongoing massacre, his expression couldn't help but turn colder.

"You should concentrate here."

Godfather Hephaestus uttered as he gave birth to more than a hundred stars, each a brilliant and radiant sphere of celestial fire!

They orbited around him in a mesmerizing and chaotic dance, creating a celestial halo that blazed with a spectrum of colors.

The sheer number and intensity of the revolving stars lent Hephaestus an aura of unparalleled menace, making Lord Hades understand that he wouldn't let him a moment to concentrate on anything else but him.

Chapter 1499 Lord Hades vs Godfather Hephaestus. II

Without an ounce of hesitation, godfather Hephaestus hurled this luminous arsenal toward Lord Hades, their trajectory a blazing path of impending destruction!

The stars hurtled through the spirit realm, trailing incandescent tails of cosmic energy as they closed in on their target!

"IGNITE!"

Before they could cross half the distance, godfather Hephaestus snapped his finger, causing the array of stars to erupt one after the other into brilliant supernovas, each explosion a cataclysmic burst of energy and light!

The spirit realm itself quivered with the force of these celestial detonations, and the shockwaves reverberated through the cosmos!

"You either block and contain the force to minimize it or leave it to hit the heavenly plane!" Godfather Hephaestus laughed coldly.

Lord Hades, facing the impending onslaught, knew that it would be easier to turn into his spectral form and avoid the explosion entirely.

However, godfather Hephaestus was right. If he did this, the heavenly realm would be erased from the ground up and all the souls on it would be turned into wisps and thrown all over the spirit realm!

He had no plans of letting it happen under his watch.

With a focused and calculated motion, he summoned his mastery over the spirits and conjured a spiritual barrier of profound strength.

The barrier manifested as a shimmering, ethereal shield, resonating with the essence of the spirit realm and it manifested millions of kilometers around their battlefield!

As the supernovas collided with the barrier, they unleashed their formidable force, attempting to break it apart!

But, the barrier absorbed the explosive shockwaves and cosmic energies, quelling most of their fury and preventing them from wreaking havoc in the spirit realm.

Still, a bit of the shockwave managed to pass through the spiritual barrier and continue on its path.

Lord Hades narrowed his eyes dangerously as he glanced behind him and saw the fast-traveling shockwave in the direction of the heavenly plane.

Just as he wanted to use his spiritual control to switch the heavenly plane's location entirely to a faraway area, godfather Hephaestus appeared in front of him and thrust his massive fists forward, each encased in molten star cores!

"Didn't I tell you, eyes here!"

As they rocketed toward Lord Hades, the very essence of the stars fueled his attacks, making them a devastating force to be reckoned with.

Lord Hades ditched his plans to save the heavenly plane and switched to his ethereal form, seemingly weaving through the fabric of reality.

His ethereal nature allowed him to effortlessly slip between the fiery punches as if he were a wisp of smoke evading the tongues of a raging inferno!

Godfather Hephaestus's molten fists collided with the fabric of the spirit realm itself, sending celestial sparks and cosmic shockwaves rippling through the cosmos.

Lord Hades weaved, dipped, and twisted with supernatural grace, his form shifting and reforming in response to each attack.

Their battle was a mesmerizing dance of raw power and ethereal agility.

Godfather Hephaestus's punches, though mighty, found themselves striking empty space as Lord Hades effortlessly navigated between the blazing star cores.

In turn, Lord Hades launched ethereal counterattacks, weaving through the fiery maelstrom to deliver precise and calculated strikes.

Unfortunately, the divine shield blocked them all.

The spirit realm trembled under the intensity of their close-quarters combat, a cosmic spectacle that defied the laws of both the mortal and celestial realms.

It even seemed like such a combat would end with no winner as both unigins possessed way too many protective measures, making it impossible to fall under the hands of anyone.

Seconds went by and then minutes...Before long, both Lord Hades and godfather Hephaestus separated from each other and glanced in a single direction.

Their celestial pupils reflected the uncanny scene of the supernovas' shockwave finally reaching the heavenly plane!

'The plane will stand, but 80% of the spirits will be under its mercy.'

Lord Hades calculated the shockwave's destructiveness the instant it touched the edge of the heavenly plane, causing black lines to emerge on his forehead.

He also understood that his people would be harvested left and right by the angelic armies. If a much higher percentage of death was reached, the universe would switch the punishment to a forced slumber!

This was exactly what godfather Hephaestus wanted all along as he knew that it was impossible for him to slay Lord Hades!

All he was doing was hold him up and leave the rest to Duke Humphrey and his armies.

'I can't return to the heavenly plane and protect it. Hephaestus can create many new portals to the eternal kingdom now that the seal has been weakened. He will order his armies to hunt down the wandering spirits, which will lead to the same result.'

Lord Hades thought of a way to solve this on his own, but no matter which scheme he came up with, he realized that godfather Hephaestus had a way to stop it.

For example, he couldn't even switch godfather Hephaestus' location with another spirit due to the divine shield canceling his spiritual abilities.

"Haha! That's a nice expression you got there. It sure suits you." Godfather Hephaestus laughed in mockery as he launched another attack.

He knew that Lord Hades realized he was out of options and nothing he do would change the end result, which was being forced into a deep long slumber.

Even though godfather Hephaestus was literally screwing with the universal's order by fighting against Lord Hades, the universe would not punish him unless he actively erased a soul's existence.

That's why godfather Hephaestus was using celestial angelic armies instead of his own true followers in the eternal kingdom to avoid punishment.

Everything was already planned and calculated to the last second.

Still, Lord Hades' frown was turned into a faint cold smile as he blocked godfather Hephaestus' attacks.

"What are you smiling for?" Godfather Hephaestus knitted his eyebrows in displeasure.

"I am not the sole foe of the eternal kingdom around here."

Lord Hades' eyes reflected the sight of Asna, Felix, Elder Kraken, other spiritual elders, and the law enforcers, standing in the way of Duke Humphrey, Commander Nottingham, and his angelic armies.

While he couldn't do anything about the armies, the same could be said about Asna and the others!

"Don't tell me you are relying on Asnaleigha?" Hahahah!" Godfather Hephaestus roared in laughter like he heard the best joke in his life.

Before Lord Hades could respond, Godfather Hephaestus cut his chuckle short and proclaimed with a sinister grin, "I doubt she can even defend herself from what's about to come next."

"Don't tell me..." Lord Hades' expression turned cold.

"Hehehe, why do you think they have invested so much in my plan?" Godfather Hephaestus chuckled, "Let's see if you are lucky enough to be awake and spectate the show."

Before Lord Hades could react, godfather Hephaestus created more than a thousand stars this time and brought them all close to each other, making them resemble a sphere of fish roe.

Then, he uttered coldly, "Collapse."

Responding to his call, the stars collapsed upon themselves, compressing their luminous cores into an infinitesimal point in space...

The result was nothing short of cataclysmic—a black hole, a voracious singularity of unfathomable gravity, materialized in the midst of the spirit realm!!

The event horizon of the black hole radiated with an eerie and ominous darkness as if it hungered for everything in its vicinity!

While Saurous, the gravity primogenitor, could manifest a black hole out of his elemental energy, what godfather Hephaestus did was follow the lawful way to manifest one.

Blackholes were formed when massive stars exhaust their nuclear fuel and undergo gravitational collapse, and godfather Hephaestus merely accelerated this process!

The gravitational pull exerted by this newfound cosmic entity was beyond comprehension.

It threatened to consume all in its path, warping the very fabric of space and time.

If this wasn't the spirit realm and almost all matter nearby was spectral, they would have drawn into its maw, spiraling inexorably toward the point of no return.

Even though it was supermassive, Lord Hades and godfather Hephaestus were still so much bigger than it, allowing them to resist its gravitational pull quite easily.

Still, Lord Hades wasn't too joyful about this as he understood that godfather Hephaestus created this black hole not to onslaught him, but to attack the heavenly plane!

Since gravity traveled at the same speed as light, he knew that it would take almost no time before everyone on the heavenly plane with a physical form to feel the change.

...

Unbeknownst to any of this, the heavenly plane's residents were still suffering from the shockwave's destruction.

Its speed and strength were reduced with the distance it traveled, but still, even the cities at the northmost part of the plane ended up falling apart.

Fortunately, the news reached them much quicker than the shockwave, which helped many cities to keep their citizens alive by simply turning to their spiritual forms until the storm went away.

Too bad for those in the capital, the shockwave came way too fast and most of them were already hiding under the rubble, causing them to get hit by it before they could turn their spectral forms.

Honestly, it wouldn't have mattered much as even those fast enough to make such a decision ended up getting hunted by the angels mid-storm through their divine abilities.

Right now, the capital city has turned into absolute ruins without a single skyscraper above ground...Most of the alive spirits and wisps were hiding deep under the rubble, not daring to get out even if they had a clear path.

The only ones bold enough to face the thousands upon thousands of angels' army were what was left of the government.

Right now, they were in a standoff against them high above in the capital's sky.

'Asna, I think it's time to fill me in on the eternal kingdom and those so-called divinities.' Felix uttered coldly as his eyes were affixed on Duke Humphrey, 'I have no plans to lose to him ever again.'

Chapter 1500 The Four Divinities.

'I agree, but first, let's do this so we can talk in peace.' Asna smiled at Felix for a moment. Then, with a snap of her fingers, time itself came to a screeching halt.

In an instant, the capital city froze in motion. Angelic warriors, with their glistening armor and radiant wings, stood motionless mid-flight.

Duke Humphrey, his regal form suspended in the air, was caught in the midst of a powerful incantation, his eyes wide with surprise.

The heavenly plains stretched out in eerie silence as if the very fabric of reality had been paused. Only Asna, Felix, and Elder Kraken remained unaffected by the temporal stasis.

Both Felix and Elder Kraken were left staring at the entire frozen capital with the thousands of unmoving angels with widened eyes, incapable of believing the sight before them.

"You...You can do this?" Felix stuttered as he looked back at Asna.

"Hehe, now that my soul is free and the eternal kingdom portal is open, I can do more than this." Asna chuckled with a look of pride etched on her face. "What do you think? You were always making fun of me for being useless...This is a mere small taste of my powers."

"Who would have thought...You weren't so useless after all." Felix murmured as he kept looking around him.

"I know you are just jealous and teasing me." Asna didn't take the bait and got provoked.

"Honestly, for someone to have the title Origin of Laws. I expected much more than this." Elder Kraken rubbed his chin as he asked, "Can't you freeze the time in the entire heavenly plane? Or erase those flying insects with a wave of a hand?"

"I can do much more than that, but I need celestial energy." Asna sighed, "I am still too weak and too young, I still haven't even gotten my true awakening. So, I have to depend on celestial energy to empower such powerful abilities and at this moment only a little of it is slipping from the eternal kingdom's portal."

"Wait, don't unigins not need energy?" Felix frowned.

"Who told you that?" Asna rolled her eyes at him, "In this universe, nothing can be created without an equal amount of energy being lost."

"Nimo..."

"Nimo has been devouring void energy ever since he was born, he might be eating it for growth, but most of it is used to fuel the creation of his law-based abilities." Asna clarified, "The only difference is that law-based abilities remain permanently unless they were canceled by the creator while elemental abilities require a constant amount of energy to maintain them."

"So, that's how it worked...I always found it weird that unigins can create stuff out of nowhere without trading off anything." Felix nodded in understanding, "It seemed too illogical."

Unigins might be considered masters of the laws, but even they were under this constraint imposed by the universe.

If it wasn't for this, neutral and elemental energy would be absolutely useless if it was used only to create fake and temporary abilities when it was considered a massive part of the universe's ecosystem.

"Wait, does this mean this city can remain frozen in time forever?" Felix asked with a surprised tone.

"Yes, unless I canceled it or someone intervened and broke it apart like the Space/Time Unigin." Asna nodded.

"Monsters...You guys really are a different breed..."

Felix began to understand slowly why Asna never wanted to tell him about the eternal kingdom and the monsters in it.

The ability to mess up with the universe's laws in real-

time and permanently was simply too god-like.

He was not ready in the slightest to deal with them.

"It's not the proper time to give you all the details about the eternal kingdom. But, you should know more about the divinities, celestial energy, and the three rulers at least."

"I am all ears," Felix said with a stern tone...Even Elder Kraken's ears perked up in curiosity.

"There are four types of divinities and they are called, Brilliant Runic Divinity, Resplendent Divinity, Incandescent Divinity, and lastly, Radiant Codex Divinity...All of them have a single main source and it's Celestial Energy. If you want to understand divinities, you must learn about it first." Asna explained, "Celestial energy is a special

type of energy that exists only in the eternal kingdom. It's extremely potent and one drop of it could be compared to a hundred drops of the purest type of elemental energy."

"That powerful?" Felix's eyelids raised in surprise.

"It is the current known most powerful and potent source of energy across the entire universe and nothing can come on par with it." Asna dropped a bombshell, "The best part? It can be used to fuel all elemental/law abilities, devices, items, potions, and whatnot."

This had indeed startled Felix as he didn't expect such a potent type of energy to be neutral and accepting of all possible sources!

"Isn't it a bit too overpowered?" Felix frowned as he eyed the frozen angelic armies, "How can we deal with the eternal kingdom when they can cast a hundred times more powerful abilities than us?"

Energy was a massive issue in battles and even primogenitors struggled immensely with it. Imagine Thor or J?rmungandr traveling the universe in their astronomical sizes and with celestial energy as their fuel.

They wouldn't need to devour planets and such to consume neutral energy and turn it into their own elemental energy so often.

In addition, this kind of energy would allow them to cast many powerful abilities with very little power source to go with it.

"You don't have to worry about that, not everyone in the eternal kingdom is able to use the celestial energy...Only those blessed by the three rulers or a celestial of their rank can use it." Asna clarified, "Even then, those people are special and rare since celestial energy is extremely limited in quantity and the three rulers make sure to not bless unworthy ones."

"Wait, if that's so, how are there this many angels using divine energies? Isn't their source celestial energy?" Felix was confused.

"They are using Incandescent Divinity...It's a standardized type of divinity, which has the least amount of celestial energy in it. It can only scorch and destroy unlike the other three which each has a special effect. Since the requirement to be blessed by a portion of it is minimal, it's obtainable by the majority of the eternal kingdom's citizens."

"I see." Felix nodded in understanding.

"How about the other three? The duke must have been using a special kind. When he activated it and was surrounded by that intense golden light, I felt like I was nothing but a helpless mortal before the might of the entire universe." Felix said with a solemn tone.

He had fought against other angels before and even though they were using a divinity, it was nowhere near what he felt before the duke.

"I heard that he canceled all of your elemental abilities." Asna answered with an icy tone, "It must be Radiant Codex Divinity. It's the highest and most powerful divinity in the universe. It held more than 80% of celestial power in it compared to Incandescent Divinity, which has less than 0.1%. It's also capable of great destruction, but its greatest point is the ability to cancel off both targeted elemental and law skills in its vicinity."

"Elemental and even law abilities?" Felix's eyes widened in shock, not expecting such a daunting effect.

"Luckily, it's created by the strongest being in the universe...So, it's not bestowed upon any arbitrary person and it's incredibly rare to find someone possessing a portion of it." Asna shared as she eyed Duke Humphrey, "That wrinkly geezer's identity must be quite respectable up there."