

Supremacy 1541

Chapter 1541 It's Time To Get New Slaves.

"No need to be a b*tch about it, I was just suggesting." Meriam huffed with an irked tone.

"Humph." Candace ignored her and asked Felix for his permission to use her lust laws on him.

"No offense, but I doubt any of you can affect my mental defenses without even possessing an immunity." Felix shook his head, "I will let Nimo do the test."

With Felix's empowered soul, his mental defenses were on another level and unless it was a unigin or a primogenitor with insane mental attacks like Kumiho and Siren, nothing could harm him.

"Nimo, can you...Nimo?"

When Felix looked at his side to thank Nimo for his troubles and request his help, he couldn't help but knit his eyebrows at his tired expression.

His eyes were droopy and his body felt light like he was about to fall asleep any moment.

"Are you okay?"

Felix got a bit concerned, knowing that it was bizarre for Nimo to feel exhausted while around him...He was always happy skippy go lucky.

Eee Eee...

Nimo replied with a wide smile, but his usual energetic self wasn't there.

"I think he is just a bit tired." Mammon uttered calmly, "Usually, we all get tired if we use highly demanding abilities, but this shouldn't have affected him that much."

"He is missing half of his soul and most of his powers to his alter ego." Arthur added with a serious tone, "It would be not normal if he wasn't affected negatively."

"I thought so too."

Felix reached the same conclusion, which made him feel somewhat guilty for this situation. He was overworking Nimo who wasn't even at his peak form.

Eee Eee!

When Nimo sensed Felix's change in emotions, he forced his eyes wide open and increased his volume, trying to let Felix know that this was nothing for him and he shouldn't feel bad.

"Thanks, buddy, but I think you should take a break." Felix smiled faintly while putting him in his embrace and rubbing his head gently.

Eee...Eee

Nimo couldn't maintain the tough act and fell asleep right away, enjoying Felix's comforting touch.

"Candace, follow me. You guys are free." Felix excused everyone but Candace as he flew back to the palace.

He planned on finishing the statue by wishing for as many immunities as possible, but now? He no longer had such a thought and wanted to do it only if Nimo was 100% up for it.

...

Candace, with her alluring charm and a glint of mischief in her eyes, approached Felix with graceful and hypnotic movements...Her voice took on a sultry tone as she spoke.

"Let's see if it works."

She extended a hand, her fingers lightly tracing a path along his chest. Her touch was like a gentle caress of the wind, but she knew her powers could be far more persuasive.

"You know, I can make you feel things you've never experienced before."

She leaned in closer, her lips almost brushing against his ear as she whispered sweet promises.

Her voice and aura were infused with seductive energy, and a captivating allure emanated from the lust laws.

Felix, however, remained unaffected, his expression calm and composed...He had weakened his mental defenses on purpose so her manipulation could take hold of him, but he didn't feel an ounce of emotion or desire rising within him.

"It seems like it's working just fine." Felix commented as he pushed Candace away gently. "We are done here."

"I am glad to be of help." With a playful wink, Candace stepped back, acknowledging his boundaries.

"Based on the quantity devoured of void creatures, I believe the statue can help out with just another immunity and a bit of left over will remain." Felix asked her, "In your opinion, which immunity do I need to give priority to next?"

"I guess greed?" Candace replied.

"Greed?" Felix was slightly taken aback.

He expected her to say pride since Nimo's alter ego pride was over the moon and if he challenged Felix to a battle of pride, he would most likely dominate him.

After all, while Felix had pride in himself, it couldn't amount to a unigin's pride knowingly born as one of the gods in the universe.

Candace clarified with a solemn tone, "All sins' abilities are extremely dangerous in battles. But greed is on another level since just like you used a wish to get immunities, Nimo's alter ego can wish to remove them from you. Even worse, he can wish for your death if all hope seemed lost in his victory, and will gladly serve the punishment of his abuse."

"You're right, that does sound impossible to beat," Felix confirmed with a deep tone.

Felix understood that if got immune to greed laws, he would be immune to anyone using greed laws' effects on him, but if he was the one initiating it, it would work just fine.

"Though, I have to leave it last. I can't accept wishes from Nimo if I get the immunity second."

"That's true."

"By the way, will it be cheaper to extract immunities from wrath creators, the dreamers, and the world eaters than to wish for them straight off the universe?" Felix proposed.

Felix realized that it would take him centuries if not more if he used only void-lings to get all the immunities.

After all, the void creatures' numbers in the universe would get fewer and fewer with their constant hunting. Also, the wrathful creators had a limit to the number they could bear each day.

If there was any different method to reduce the period, he would take it right away.

"Massively." Candace replied, "If you provided the item, object, or whatnot, the price gets reduced drastically since it would be regarded as as a direct trade between two subjects instead of a trade between a subject and the universe."

"The only downside is those creatures losing their immunities, which in a sense, kills them."

"That's why I have chosen only those three." Felix replied calmly, "They are unintelligent and it wouldn't be too much of a loss."

While Felix was cold-hearted, he wasn't senseless enough to hand-

pick some intelligent void citizens and steal their immunities, knowing that it would ruin his image in his nation forever.

After finishing his discussion with Candace, he sent her away and switched to his wisp in his consciousness space.

After he noticed that the majority of tenants were in the central plaza, he went to the table and sat down.

Without needing to say anything, most of the tenants joined him after reading what he had in mind.

"I think it's about time I get some new slaves," Felix grinned coldly.

"Haha, make sure to put their wisps with us, I have plenty of 'fun' prepared for them." Thor laughed as he gulped alcohol from a big jar.

Now that Nimo's situation was settled and Lucifer was handled, it was time for the remaining darkins to receive their share of Felix's wrath.

Felix had never forgotten what those three had put him through and what they did to his planet and dearest family.

He only overcame his hatred and anger to deal with other important matters and now, it was time to release it on them!

Chapter 1542 Seeking Their Location. I

"First, how do we find them?" Felix inquired while glancing at Lord Loki from a distance, who was annoying Lord Shiva, not letting him read in peace.

"Don't look at me, they are signed in to the network with their wisps and they had never mentioned anything about their main consciousness' location." Lord Loki shrugged his shoulders without bothering to look at them.

"It's expected, they are too cunning and careful to make such a rookie mistake," J?rmungandr said.

"Lord Khoas can't help us out on the other side because of the paragon...I am also slightly bit hesitant to return there." Felix felt a shiver course his spine after imagining his fate if the paragon caught him.

"It's doubtful if she would make a move on you." Lady Sphinx said, "If she wanted you dead, you would have been already."

"I am not scared of death..." Felix sighed.

Even with lust immunity, Felix didn't feel safe in the slightest around the paragon as he knew that she could play with him in a million different ways.

Still, he had no intentions of backing down from hunting the darkins.

"If a primogenitor doesn't want to be found, he wouldn't be found.

"So, this is going to be much more difficult than you think." Fenrir said expressionlessly, "They aren't retarded to get baited into showing themselves like Lucifer."

Felix knew that he was right...The other side was a massive territory and it would take him forever to check planet by planet, moon by moon.

"I have no interest in waiting for them to show themselves on their own." Felix narrowed his eyes as he eyed Candace, "How much do you think it will cost to get their location through a wish?"

"A lot." Candace shook her head, "I have no idea about the exact price, but I know that getting someone's location through a wish depends on the social status of the target. You are asking for the primogenitor's location, which is deemed of the highest value lower than only unigins. So, it will be pricy."

"I see."

Felix decided to put this suggestion on the side for now, knowing that Nimo was already struggling to help him with getting immunities, and he didn't want to keep piling up on him with wishes.

Plus, the collected void creatures were restricted and he had to use them efficiently.

Felix didn't bother asking if Mammon or other Djins were capable of helping him out...He was already told that the wish's price increases higher based on the weakness of the user.

If Mammon wished for those immunities for Felix, the price could even double since his greed laws weren't as good as Nimo's.

So, Felix had to rely on Nimo for complex wishes.

"How do we lure them out of their hiding..." Felix murmured while holding his chin, running multiple scenarios in his mind to find out the best method.

"You can impersonate yourself as Lucifer and set up a meeting with them." Lord Loki shared casually, "They have hanging out with each other lately."

Everyone turned to look at him with surprised expressions.

"How long did you know about this? When did you plan to tell us?" Lady Sphinx asked with a stern voice.

"Cough, for a while now." Lord Loki scratched his cheek sheepishly after realizing that he was keeping some key information to himself.

"You...We always told you to tell us anything new related to them and you didn't bother to share such Intel?" Thor got irritated, "How lazy can you get?"

"I am overseeing the entire UVR, you might see me like this, but I am a busy person!"

Although he said this with such conviction, no one believed him when he was wasting his time teasing Lord Shiva.

They knew that he just didn't care as much and was just here to have some fun.

"Forget it, just give us the details." J?rmungandr requested.

Lord Loki narrated what he was allowed to hear during the short meetings between Lucifer and the darkins, which made everyone conclude that those three had a short-term alliance to take down Felix before his death.

When they heard that Lucifer had approached them when Felix first released the rumor, all of them reached the same idea.

"We can lure them out or at least give us their location if we played our cards right," Thor said.

"With Queen Ai and illusion, we can make a lie become a truth," Felix smirked. His mind is already in the process of creating the blueprint of their strategy.

The Next Morning..

Vrr Vrrr!

Suarous and Wendigo's AP bracelets went off at the same time while they were having a nice breakfast with tea and dessert.

When they peeked at the ID, both of them looked at each other for a moment before Wendigo nodded at his partner.

"About damn time you come back online." Saurous picked up the call with a grunt.

On the other side of the call, Felix...No, Lucifer appeared in his blood and flesh!

Felix's impersonate was so perfect, there wasn't an ounce of difference between him and the real thing!

Wendigo and Saurous didn't seem suspicious of anything since Felix had called with Lucifer's real ID. With Queen Ai's help, it wasn't hard to pull it off.

"I am not in the mood for jokes! Listen! The rumors were f*cking true! I've been ambushed by that bastard, and he's taken me into a dimensional pocket!" Felix's words were laced with agitation and tension, plus a little of Lucifer's known madness.

"Are you messing with us?"

Wendigo and Saurous fixed their postures immediately after hearing of Felix's return, sounding solemn and frigid.

"Watch what happened for yourselves, I know you won't believe me no matter what I say." Felix forwarded a recording from Lucifer's perspective when he took him inside the dimensional pocket.

He got the recording from Queen Ai database and usually this would be impossible, but with Lord Loki's supreme authority, everything was accessible.

"It's him..."

"F*ck me...Don't tell me he got revived?!"

Saurous and Wendigo lost their cool the moment they saw Felix in the recording. Since it was a real recording, they knew that was Felix and nothing could tell them otherwise!

They had been interacting with Felix so many times, they would never fail to recognize him!

"I don't know if he got revived or he never died in the first place and was training in isolation, whatever happened, he returned much stronger!" Felix uttered with an agitated tone. "Just watch and you will understand."

Naturally, Felix had modified the recording to not show what went down there, not wanting to scare them into hiding forever.

He relied on his illusion domain to mix in lies with truths, showing them somewhat of a decent battle between parties before it turned into a one-sided beatdown of Lucifer.

Wendigo and Saurous were left with knitted eyebrows, watching in silence how Felix used his cosmosbreaker to split the dimensional pocket into two, before teleporting next to Lucifer and using time spells to lock him down in place.

Just as he cast totality collapse and was about to devour Lucifer, it was shown that the recording ended.

"I was forced to relocate my consciousness to another part of evil energy to escape." Lucifer wiped his sweaty forehead, "One second later and I would have been erased."

Chapter 1543 Seeking Their Location. II

"He has indeed improved immensely and gotten dangerously fearsome." Saurous nodded with a stern expression, realizing that his confidence in taking down Felix was starting to wane.

From having utter confidence to smash Felix into a paste with a look to fearing for his life...Saurous didn't enjoy this turn of events in the slightest.

"What took you so long to contact us?" Wendigo frowned, "The battle in the video didn't seem to last for even a couple of minutes."

"What are you talking about? I have just gotten out of the dimensional pocket and reached out to you first." Felix shared with a bewildered look while glancing at his bracelet.

Before they could reply, his eyes widened a little bit before exclaiming, "It's been already a couple of days?! The dimensional pocket must be operating on a different time zone."

"Must be, it also explains you not being connected to the network." Saurous nodded in approval.

It wasn't bizarre for a dimensional pocket to have a different time speed than the universe. It was a common occurrence if the difference was small like minutes or hours even.

While days difference was a bit rarer, it was nothing to raise alarms about.

"Forget about that, tell me now, do you still want to sit this one out?! I am going after him with your help or without even if my chances are slim to take him down." Felix smoothly returned to the main subject.

While the data given to him by Lord Loki wasn't a lot, it was still enough to lead the conversation to his desired goal.

"It's best not to continue talking here." Wendigo said coldly while eyeing the ceiling, "Meet us at our usual spot."

Before Felix could respond, the call was cut off.

Wendigo and Saurous looked at each other and continued this discussion telepathically.

'What do you think?'

'I don't know, I always had a small feeling that cockroach won't disappear like that. With Lord Loki in his pocket, he can fake his death and get away from the contracts easily, allowing him a chance to train in peace away from everyone.' Saurous replied. 'He also had a favor from Lord Osiris, so he could have told him to confirm his death to anyone asking.'

'I think so too.' Wendigo nodded, 'While it's hard to believe that Lord Osiris lied to us, I am more inclined to believe in this than him being allowed to revive with his memories intact. That's just pure bullsh*t and Lord Hades would never allow it.'

Any intelligent primogenitor with their kind of information would believe the same...Unless Felix came forward and confirmed it with legit evidence, no one would believe his revival story.

Still, they weren't easily convinced about the whole situation no matter how much evidence was shown to them.

In their eyes, the only way to confirm everything 100% was by meeting with Lucifer in the real world with their consciousness wisps.

On the other side...Felix grouped up with the tenants in his consciousness space.

"Well, that went alright I guess," Thor remarked.

"I think they bought it 90%." J?rmungandr said, "Still, they are cunning and they set up the meeting to check on your evil energy and soul uniqueness."

"Everything can lie but the soul." Lady Sphinx nodded, "With Wendigo being one of the best mentalists in the universe, he is extremely sensitive to souls and will recognize yours at first glance."

Felix knew that this was a much bigger issue than the place of the meeting.

Since their wisps were connected to the UVR, Lord Loki must have seen their usual meeting place many times before.

But when it came to the soul, it was extremely difficult to fake Lucifer's soul uniqueness.

"Can't you use illusion domain to pull it off?" Candace wondered.

"I would have, but I will need a copy of Lucifer's soul and time to work it out." Felix said with a solemn tone, "I have neither at the moment."

Felix knew that being late to the meeting by even an hour was more suspicious than anything else since they knew that Lucifer could move across the entire universe freely with his strategically placed evil energies.

So, the moment Felix received the location from Lord Loki, he already made his move through Lord Khaos' tunneling ability, putting him closer to the place.

While he was continuing the rest of the journey on his own, his mind was working overtime to find the best method to convince the darkins of Lucifer's identity.

Alas, no matter how much he tried, it just seemed impossible unless Wendigo failed to notice the soul differences.

If Felix utilized his spiritual pressure to hide his eyes from prying on his soul, it would give him away too since his spiritual pressure was much more powerful than theirs.

The only reason he wasn't worried about it was because he could hide it with his illusion domain.

Unfortunately, Felix didn't have much time to think things through, and in a couple of minutes, he arrived at the location with his disguise on.

It was a homey house sitting alone in a desolate gray moon landscape, surrounded by nothing but barren rocks and lifeless gray soil.

Its warm, inviting exterior contrasts sharply with the stark, colorless environment, providing a flicker of hope and comfort in an otherwise desolate setting.

The house features a cozy porch with two rocking chairs, and soft, warm lights emanating from its windows.

Felix sensed Wendigo and Saurous existence inside the house and he made sure to keep all of his emotions buried deep within, not wanting to give himself out voluntarily.

'My only way out is to pray that my distinctive evil energy puts any suspicion away.' Felix thought as he walked to the door.

Knowing Lucifer's disrespectful attitude, Felix didn't knock and went straight in with a cold expression, and his corruption aura slightly released.

'Now, answer me, are you in with me or not?'

Without giving them a chance to question his identity, he kicked off the meeting right away from where they left off.

'We are clearly in as there is no way we will let our brother's kill roam free.' Saurous replied coldly.

When he sensed Lucifer's evil energy, his suspicion died off instantly, knowing that no one could fake its potentness.

Not even other demons possessed Lucifer's type of corruption, which set him apart from everyone just like a soul's uniqueness!

'Based on what was shown in the recording, it's going to be insanely difficult to kill him. We have to use whatever approach possible to weaken him.' Wendigo joined in.

When Felix saw this, the wisp inside his mind got slightly elated, realizing that Wendigo must have been bought by his evil energy too and didn't bother to check his soul.

With his spiritual sensitivity, he would have noticed Wendigo if he tried to prob his soul.

'I am down with anything.' Felix smiled wickedly, 'I don't care if I had to kickstart another demonic invasion on the alliance to assist us.'

'We don't need to go that far.' Saurous uttered, 'He still has plenty of friends and close ones. If you manage to kidnap them and lure him to the other side through them, we can ambush him where he least expected.'

'I just need a clear shot and my ultimate will be enough to take him down.' Wendigo smiled with a cold look.

In their eyes, it didn't matter if Felix had all of those supreme abilities and powers.

As long as he let down his guard and got hit with Wendigo's dominating supreme mental attack, his life would be over.

All they needed was one chance, one attack.

'As long as you keep his body intact, I am down for it,' Felix remarked with a look of pure desire.

'Don't worry, no harm will befall it.'

Saurous and Wendigo weren't weirded out by this as Lucifer had always shown a sickening interest in Felix's body.

'So, where do I bring the hostages?' Felix asked the million-dollar question.

'Dankrir, we will be waiting there for you.' Saurous shared.

'Don't f*ck this up, the kid is extremely intelligent and he must know that you will be targeting his weak friends.' Wendigo warned, 'So, make sure to not get baited and caught again.'

'Enough, that was a one-time occurrence.' Felix showed an irritated look before standing up. 'I will be bringing them in the next days, don't keep me waiting.'

With that, Felix left from the door and his presence disappeared almost instantly from the moon.

The moment he was gone for real, Wendigo turned to Saurous and uttered with a solemn tone. 'That ain't no Lucifer.'

Chapter 1544 Forced To Improvise!

'I think so too.' Saurous switched up his attitude real quick. 'Lucifer always breaks into corruption mist after our meetings are concluded, teleporting somewhere else right away.'

The fact Felix used the door would have been expected for others, but not for those two...Such a small detail was enough to destroy everything Felix had built up with Lucifer's disguise.

'It's that brat, I have used my soul inspection before the door closed and his soul is too similar to him.' Wendigo shared coldly.

'I guessed so...What a wicked devil. He went this far for the sake of finding our main consciousness location. It's clear, he is more than confident in taking us down.' Saurous commented with a solemn tone, not liking where this was going.

For Felix to work this hard for the sake of hunting them wasn't a pleasant feeling at all as it made his guts twist in alarm, telling him to stay away from him if he valued his life.

'He must have killed Lucifer and somehow possessed his powers.' Wendigo added, 'He is becoming scarier and scarier...I am afraid we must give up on our revenge for now and remain lowkey until we find a way to deal with him.'

'I think so too.' Saurous agreed, 'Plus, he isn't alone...He has a backup of two primogenitors and two elemental lords. This is a losing battle.'

While Felix's aggressiveness and cunningness had startled them, it didn't surprise them too much.

They understood the depth of enmity between them and if they had a chance, they would have been gunning for him too.

'Let's get out of here, we have been compromised.' Wendigo uttered.

Without further discussion, both of them left the house on a spaceship as their current vessels holding their wisps were incapable of letting them use their manipulations.

After all, they weren't like Manannaggal or Lady Sphinx, capable of creating perfect clones, giving them a chance to use their abilities and powers.

Those vessels were more or less just normal clones able to hold their wisps and that's it. Though, since Wendigo's mental prowess was extremely extraordinary, his wisp alone was able to use any ability related to souls.

As their spaceship took off into the darkest sky, a pair of golden eyes appeared from the shadow of the house, eyeing the departed spaceship.

'Let's hope plan B works.' Felix uttered in his mind as he emerged from the shadows and sat on one of the rocking chairs.

Just like the darkins figured out Felix's identity, the moment Wendigo used soul inspection, Felix immediately realized that his plan was f*cked and he had to improvise to save it.

The first thing he did was cast his illusion domain around hundreds of kilometers of space around the house!

'Fortunately, they were mere wisps and they couldn't sense the illusion domain manifestation.' Thor commentated.

'Their minds being focused on Felix's identity and his disappearing presence also helped.' J?rmungandr added.

It was clear that the darkins believed that Felix had gone after he thought that his plan to bait them out had succeeded.

After all, they had no clue that Felix's spiritual prowess was even above Wendigo's, which allowed him to sense his soul inspection and give them away!

Even if Felix told them about it, they wouldn't believe it since it meant his spiritual pressure was enough to bully them.

This was something all primogenitors wouldn't accept even if they were beaten to death.

'I have switched the time to one in a million and made the illusion domain seem infinite. So, even if they wanted to transform the current information into their main consciousness, it would take forever.' Felix said, 'But this merely helps with buying some time. I have to invade their memories and dig the location.'

'If you don't know where to look, it's going to take a long while.' Lady Sphinx said.

All of them knew that this was a serious problem...While the wisps were under the time difference's manipulation, the same couldn't be said about their main consciousness.

So, if they tried to reach out to their wisps and realized that something was weird about the time, they would immediately get rid of them to protect themselves.

'I don't have much of a choice, this is a race against time and I have to go all out.'

Without wasting a single second, Felix swiftly manifested more than a thousand copies of himself, each with a unique wisp operating it!

All of his army clones possessed a screen in front of them. It displayed millions upon millions of smaller screens with videos on them.

These were Saurous' and Wendigo's memories!

Even if he wasn't near them, he could easily access them since they were locked in his illusion domain. In it, he was more of a god.

If it was up to him, he would have tortured them and extracted the data forcefully.

But, he knew that primogenitors' pain tolerance was on another level, and even if he utilized celestial black flames, they wouldn't snitch on their main consciousness right away.

After all, it meant exposing themselves to a dangerous ambush and they would never put themselves in such a position.

Felix couldn't risk betting on their pain tolerance when he barely had half a minute or even less if their mains were bored and decided to check on their wisps.

'Begin!'

With a silent mental command, the legion of Felix clones began sifting through the memories of Wendigo and Saurous, probing deep into their thoughts, searching for any hint, any clue that would reveal their hidden location!

All of their expressions were deadly serious, and their golden eyes glowed with an intensity that matched the gravity of the mission at hand.

'Not this, not this, not this...' Felix was also working his utmost best, knowing that his elemental and mental energy wasn't going to sustain such a massive army of clones.

He had twenty seconds at best before exhaustion washed over him and he had to make the best of it!

As his legion was going through a century's worth of memories with great details, not wanting to skip a single moment, a single scene, a ripple of realization washed over one of the clones.

Its eyes widened as it uncovered the vital piece of information they had been desperately seeking!

He had found it in Saurous' memories in the first years after Felix's death became widely known.

"They're located in the abandoned lunar outpost, Sector 7-B, near star system 2B67!" the clone reported, its tone echoing the relief that surged through Felix as he received the critical information.

'The data is a bit obsolete and they could have potentially moved out.' Felix stood up abruptly with a frigid look, 'But, I don't have the luxury to complain.'

With a position pinpointed, Felix swiftly canceled his clones and even the illusion domain. Then, he requested Lord Khoas to link him with the location exactly!

Lord Khoas helped him out again, knowing that all of this was going to reflect on his own end goal too.

Fortunately, he was different than other primogenitors and with just his wisp alone, he could manipulate void energy as long as it was in the void realm to create abilities from a distance.

Without an ounce of hesitation, Felix jumped into the void portal and exited near the deserted lunar post.

it was nestled on the desolate brown surface of a rugged moon. Its exterior bore the scars of time and neglect, painting a stark picture against the barren lunar landscape.

Yet, Felix showed the widest devilish grin in his life after his senses picked up two powerful and overbearing auras in the depth of the lunar post!

"I Found you..."

Chapter 1545 Welcome To Your Personal Hell. IV

A couple of seconds earlier...

Within the lunar post, Wendigo and Saurous had established a temporary sanctuary for themselves, far removed from the watchful eyes of others.

They sat in a meditative position, several meters apart, each engrossed in their training routines.

The interior of the lunar post was minimalistic, bearing the hallmarks of a functional yet spartan living space.

Gray metal walls surrounded them, stark and utilitarian, devoid of decoration or embellishment. Dim, sterile lighting cast an unyielding pallor over the room, accentuating the desolate atmosphere of the moon's surface beyond.

It was clear that Wendigo and Saurous spent most of their time using their wisps while leaving their main consciousness chilling here.

Suddenly, both of their eyelids were snapped wide open and they turned to each other with solemn expressions after their focus was switched back here and brought with it everything that occurred to their wisps.

"Do you..."

"Yes! The f*cker must have never left and placed our wisps in an illusion domain!" Wendigo remarked, his voice sounded livid but also a bit surprised.

With the time difference being one in a million, it was easy to figure it out after returning to their main consciousness. What surprised Wendigo the most was the fact that Felix found out about them knowing his disguise.

He was sure that no one would be capable to pick up on his soul inspection as he had perfected the skill, not even elemental lords would know if he was peering into their souls!

"I don't know what he has gotten from our wisps and we shouldn't stay here to find out," Saurus suggested while standing up swiftly.

Although no less than a minute passed in the real world compared to their entrapment in the illusion, they were not a fan of not having the upper hand.

So, to be completely safe, they knew that moving out was a must.

However, just as they were about to make a move, both of them lifted their heads sharply after sensing the emergence of an overwhelming aura and unhindered bloodlust.

"He is already here?!!"

They were left shocked, knowing with great certainty that the aura belonged to Felix!

Unfortunately, the second they wasted reacting to Felix's arrival was their damnation...

It was less than a second, but it was more than enough for Felix to release his monstrous spiritual pressure at the lunar post akin to an unstoppable tidal wave!

"Impossible...BLOCK IT!"

With Wendigo's spiritual sensitivity, he was the first to notice the grave danger that awaited them if they got caught by the incoming overwhelming pressure!

Knowing that it was already too late to escape from its clutches, both of them were forced to hold their grounds and join their powers, combining their spiritual pressure in a desperate attempt to block it!!

Whoosh!!! Whoosh!!!...

The tension in the chamber intensified, causing the very air to vibrate with their conflicting auras!

But Felix's might was unmatched, and his sheer determination to overpower them was evident.

With a surge of his will, his spiritual pressure shattered the feeble barrier formed by Saurous and Wendigo's combined efforts!

BOOOOOOOOOOOOOM!!!

The lunar post quaked as the shockwave from the clash of spiritual forces reverberated through its walls. Metal groaned, and lights flickered in response to the immense pressure!

Ultimately, Felix's dominance prevailed. Saurous and Wendigo, their resistance shattered, found themselves frozen in place, unable to move or escape his grasp.

The chamber fell into an eerie silence, broken only by the sound of their labored breaths.

'Impossible...Impossible...Impossible...This must be another illusion.' Saurous kept repeating in his mind with a freaked-out look while trying his best to free himself.

Alas, spiritual pressure lockdown made it impossible for anyone to even cast an ability as it was the same as putting a chain on the soul. With the soul being forced to stay in place, nothing else could move!

Kreee...Kreee...

With a sudden and dramatic entrance, Felix pushed the broken rusty gate open, letting out a series of eerie, creaking noises, echoing through the chamber.

The dim lunar light filtered in, casting elongated shadows across the room's gray metal walls.

With a faint but peaceful smile on his face, Felix stepped into the chamber.

He was resting his cosmosbreaker on his shoulder, putting a hint of menace to his serene appearance.

"It's been a while gentlemen." He greeted.

Wendigo and Saurous turned their frigid but tense eyes toward Felix.

There was an unspoken stiffness in the air as they locked eyes with their unexpected visitor, knowing that this scenario wasn't going to end well for them.

Felix's voice, laced with ridicule, cut through the tension like a blade. "You thought you could hide from me, but there is no escaping my reach. You had your fun while I was gone, and it's time to collect the debt you owe me."

'You aren't him, you can't be...' Saurous uttered telepathically, his voice growing louder with each statement. 'It's impossible for anyone to have a stronger spiritual pressure than primogenitors besides being a unigin!! SO, WHO ARE YOU?!'

Even when Wendigo had confirmed Felix's identity through his soul, Saurous refused to believe that his spiritual pressure was surpassed.

He could believe such a miracle if it occurred to the elemental lords, but not to Felix.

Never, he could never believe it!

"Stop coping, you are making an embarrassment of yourself." Felix smiled at Wendigo, "You should learn a thing or two from your partner here."

'...' Wendigo remained silent, but the looks he was giving Felix were enough to kill.

Unlike his brother, he didn't question Felix's identity even if this situation was simply too inconceivable.

'Get it over with and finish us.' Wendigo remarked calmly, not wanting to give Felix the satisfaction of seeing them beg or struggle.

He understood that it was futile to struggle against someone while caught in his spiritual pressure.

It was a literal death sentence even for primogenitors.

"Finish you? Oh no, no, no." Felix shook his finger close to their faces, causing their already seething hearts to burn furiously at such humiliation.

Unbothered, Felix brought a chair in front of them and sat down. He placed one leg above the other and said with the most diabolical tone, "I have readied way too many arrangements for this specific day and I am planning to take my sweet time with each one of them."

'You think we will sit by and let you torture us?' Saurous sneered, 'I would rather blow my soul.'

While spiritual pressure could chain the soul, the command to blow it up was always available for the owner.

"If that was an option, your brother wouldn't have died in my hands and you know it," Felix replied with a faint smile, seemingly unbothered by their threat.

Saurous felt shivers course on his spine as he gazed around him, realizing that they must have already been placed in an illusion domain!

Still, fighting against his self-perseverance instincts, Saurous gave the order to implode his soul.

Alas, seconds went by and nothing happened...His consciousness ocean remained as peaceful as ever.

"Just like I told your past partner in crime, in my illusion domain, you can consider me as a god. As your god, I am in control of your life and death." Felix leaned in and patted them both on the shoulders, "So, prepare to spend some quality time with me."

"Oh, I almost forgot." Felix showed a similar sinister smile to the one he showed Manananggal before saying, "Welcome to your personal hell."

Chapter 1546 Welcome To Your Personal Hell. V

Saurous and Wendigo could already sense dread creeping up on them at the thought of being held down inside an illusion domain.

They had never experienced it before, but they understood that if even their unkillable brother was finished off through it, their lives weren't going to be any better.

'Stay tough, if it's just pain, then we can eat whatever is thrown at us.' Wendigo stated coldly.

'We have been through so much to end up crumbling here.' Saurous sneered as he stared directly into Felix's eyes, 'Don't worry, I won't give him the satisfaction of breaking me.'

Unlike Manananggal, Saurous and Wendigo didn't have any love for anyone in their lives, which meant the most excruciating pain in their eyes would be physically related.

They were molded by pain for billions of years to end up getting scared off by some measly torture.

Even if it lasted for millions or billions of years, they were more than ready for it!

"Such cute defiant looks. I hope you can maintain them. It won't be fun otherwise."

Felix chuckled while freeing them from his spiritual pressure, not needing it anymore to keep them tightened up.

The instant those two felt his spiritual pressure was uplifted, they used their strongest escape abilities!

Wendigo tried to transfer into a different place where darkness existed while Saurous attempted to release his black hole and consume all matter!

Alas...

"I can't use my manipulation..."

"Sigh..."

Their abilities were locked up and it really didn't come as much of a surprise, knowing that Felix wouldn't be foolish enough to release them without having countermeasures.

"The sooner you accept your fate, the easier it will be for all of us," Felix said while snapping his finger, creating two standard chairs and forcing them to sit on them.

They tried to resist his control and stand up, but just like they were pushed by the hand of a god, their butts refused to move.

In the end, they could only give Felix the most deathly glare possible without wasting their time in escape anymore.

"That's more like it. Now, let's have some fun."

With a sinister chuckle, Felix set off the entire chamber in inky black celestial flames that flickered with otherworldly intensity.

The flames danced around Saurous and Wendigo without touching them, coming so close to their skin, yet not making contact.

"What's this?" Saurous asked with a deep frown.

He didn't sense any sort of heat from the flames, which made him confused about its origin.

"This will be your companion for the next eons to come." Felix sighed in disappointment, "Your partner was in luck, landing in my hands when I didn't have my celestial flames."

"Albeit his torture could be said to have broken him mentally, this would have been checked the physical box too."

Hearing speak like this made the darkins' hearts skip a beat a little. They had never seen such dark flames before and with Felix's hyping it up like this, it left too much room for imagination.

"Tsk, what does it do? Burn our bodies and souls?" Wendigo mocked, "Kid, you think too lowly of primogenitors if you thought we haven't trained our souls' pain tolerance."

"Give it your best, let's see if you can harm us more than that cruel bitch Kumiho." Saurous laughed it off, wanting to get into Felix's nerves.

It was obvious that the darkins seemed to have some confrontation with Kumiho during the primogenitors' era, where conflicts were raging wild amongst them.

As the charm primogenitor, her mental attacks and soul-targeting abilities made her a terrifying opponent and forced most of the primogenitors to consider strengthening their soul pain tolerance.

Unfortunately for them, the celestial black flames were nowhere near Kumiho's level...

Instead of their words getting into him, Felix merely grinned widely before disappearing into the inky flames.

The instant his presence was nowhere to be found, the black flames flooded the darkens like a pack of wolves punching on a helpless wounded pray.

The darkens closed their eyes and steadied their hearts for the pain.

Alas, the moment the flames touched their skin, their eyes were snapped wide open, showing blood veins spreading in their whites akin to snakes!

Wendigo and Saurous struggled to break free, their faces contorted in utter agony and desperation.

The flames clung to them like an unbreakable curse, searing their souls with a dark and consuming fire. Each attempt to escape only seemed to intensify their torment!

In less than a couple of seconds, both of them weren't able to hold their voices any longer and two heartwrenching groans were shouted out!

ARRRRGH!! UGHHH!!!...

"WHAT IS THIS!!"

"HOW CAN IT HURT THIS BADLY!!"

Following the groans, the darkens screamed out, seeking answers, but no one was there to respond.

Felix watched them with a cold, unforgiving gaze, his lips curled into a devilish smile. Not an ounce of mercy was seen in his eyes.

He was finally concluding his revenge against his fallen home, family, friends, and loved ones. He might not be free from the shackles of guilt and misery that traumatizing experience brought him, but he was feeling a bit better.

"Who would have thought that the darkins' faction ending would be at the hands of a human." Elder Kraken shook his head with a wry smile.

He knew that if he told anyone about this during the primogenitors era, they would have laughed at his face.

Yet, here they were, burning and screaming at the top of their lung, but nothing was there to ease their agony...Not even the Grim Reaper could save them.

No one was giving them a single look of sympathy...Even the kind Elder Kraken wasn't too bothered with their celestial torture.

The ancestors never considered each other as one race or one big family. In their eyes, anyone who stepped out of line and got his assed handed to him deserves it.

In this case, the darkins didn't just make Felix's life hell ever since he joined the champions' games, they ended his family and made their future plans clear of seeking to target his remaining friends.

They had no shame in the way they fought and they deserve this kind of ending.

"The darkins faction is done for, but those two are still far from serving their purpose." Thor snickered.

"Of course." Felix smiled coldly, "I will make sure to break them before turning them into demonized slaves."

Felix manipulated the time in the illusion domain, making the darkins feel one day to be one millennium.

He could have gone much harder on the time difference, but he simply wanted to break them, not utterly shatter them.

He still wanted to demonize and make them his loyal slaves, and he didn't want retarded versions of themselves.

He was planning to enter the eternal kingdom, so having primogenitors as his backup wasn't too much of a bad idea.

So, Felix scheduled the black flames to turn on and off randomly throughout their punishment period, to give them somewhat of a 'breather'.

But in reality? This made the punishment even worse!

What's more f*cked up than giving a tortured prisoner some rest and leaving him to his mind, knowing that any moment of the day, another round of punishment would begin...

Felix didn't give a sh*t about this heavy mental toll on their minds and began the demonization procedure by absorbing their purities.

He extended both of his hands in front of their ugly twisted faces and started pushing his corruption mist into them.

The darkins neither saw Felix nor felt the depravity mist invading their bodies. Felix made it like this to not get bothered during the process.

"Even while weakened, in pain, and have no clue about it, their bodies are resisting off the depravity reflexively." Felix raised an eyebrow after noticing that his corruption mist was battling to absorb their purities.

Chapter 1547 His First Demonization!

"It's expected, we have trained our bodies to their absolute peak forms, and even while unconscious, they can fight for themselves against any invasion," J?rmungandr said.

"Luckily, I have inherited the real deal."

Without hesitation, Felix increased the power of his corruption mist by tenfolds, breaking through the darkins' walls brutally!

If it was any other demon, they would have been unable to pull it off, but as the true controller of the evil energy, the potentness he could push off was unlike any other.

With each tendril of mist that he pushed into their bodies, a visible change overtook the darkins.

Saurous's muscular horse-like form twisted, his noble silver scales turning a sinister shade of crimson as if stained by the blood of the fallen.

Horns, sharp as the daggers of traitors, crown his head, and his eyes burn with the light of a soul succumbing to darkness!

Meanwhile, Wendigo's body contorted, limbs stretching into distorted shadows of their former grace, his skin became a tapestry of the night sky but as cold and unforgiving as the void itself.

Spikes, like the spears of an unholy army, rose from his spine, completing his transformation into a creature of nightmare, matching well with his dark element.

As this perversion of nature unfolded, Felix's form began to radiate with an unholy light!

The purity of Saurous and Wendigo, once vibrant within them, flew into Felix, drawn out by the same mist that damned them.

'I can feel it empowering my body.' Felix remarked with a delighted tone as he stared at his twitching muscles.

It had been a very long time since his physical strength was empowered due to the lack of opportunities involved and he kinda missed the feeling.

With every ounce of purity that entered him, his power grew, his stature became more imposing, and his eyes glowed with a light that was not his own.

The crimson mist, a tool of corruption in his skilled hands, not only transformed his victims into demons but also served as a conduit, siphoning their inner light to feed his ever-growing hunger for power!

Unfortunately, the purities within the darkins weren't a lot due to their dark and evil nature.

They were utterly merciless and even when their descendants were left on the brink of extinction, they weren't affected emotionally that much.

So, what Felix absorbed was the pure energy produced mostly from their life essence.

Rumble...

When the process finally finished, Felix was surprised to hear a soft thunderclap resounding in his mind...It echoed in everyone's minds in the universe, catching them by surprise.

They weren't surprised by the noise itself, but by how frequently it was happening until they started to wonder if this was even a special phenomenon anymore.

"Is this?"

"You are the first to demonize an actual primogenitor, it will be weird if the universe hasn't responded." Lady Sphinx said.

"I really want to know the source of those thunderclaps." Felix commented with an intrigued tone.

At this point, he started to feel like they were targeted at him.

He knew that the universe made such sounds before to celebrate the great achievements of other pioneers, like the founder of the origin realm, but he had never heard it in his lifetime without it being related to him.

Even the thunderclap of Nimo's birth was because of him.

"It's best to drop it, everyone tried to figure it out and failed." Lady Sphinx shook her head, "Just think of it as a universal celebration."

Even though Felix had a feeling that there was a much deeper reason than that, he decided to drop it for now, focusing on what matters.

"Umm, will you look at that?" Felix smiled widely, "Who would have thought those buffoons will help me get stronger by at least a hundred thousand BF."

He could sense his body changes to the tiniest detail now and he didn't need to test his strength with a machine to come up with a close estimate.

"Not bad, not bad at all considering that you have already surpassed one million BF," J?rmungandr uttered with a satisfied tone.

"It's a great boost." Fenrir nodded in support.

All of them understood that increasing their strength past one million BF was an unsurmountable challenge and most of them went through the gutter for eons just to improve by a little.

So, an instant hundred thousand BF without any struggle was more than welcomed.

"I wonder how much strength I will get if I absorbed Lady Yggdrasil's purity," Felix murmured, thinking of Lady Yggdrasil's galactical tree size and the potent life within it.

She was one of the epitomes of pure energy owners in the entire universe and Felix had a feeling that his strength might even increase by half a million if he went for her.

Before this thought could be planted in his mind, Felix swiftly shut it down.

'No wonder the paragon mentioned her by name, she was playing with my greed, knowing that I am desperate for strength.' Felix narrowed his eyes.

With Felix's current strength, he could take her down if he wanted...But, he could never go for it since Lady Yggdrasil had helped him way too much in his journey and she was his friend's mother.

Even if he was the new personification of evil energy, he would never stoop that low for the sake of strength...He still has his insanity intact.

"There are other primogenitors." Lord Shiva proposed indifferently, "They are just wasting their time watching those foolish games and being an embarrassment. You might as well do them a favor and take them out."

"No." Felix rejected it immediately. "I have no hostility with them and I am not a psychopath to hunt them down just because I have gotten stronger than them."

When he was below them, not a single primogenitor made a move against Felix even when he kept eliminating their champions left and right.

The only one who caused him some trouble was Kumiho, but she kept it within the game atmosphere and never targeted Felix outside of it like the darkins.

"There are plenty of things to get purities from besides the primogenitors and even if the progress isn't as fast, I would rather go slow than become a bully," Felix remarked calmly.

Most of the primogenitors showed Felix nothing but support, even standing with him against the darkins when they targeted his planet.

He respected their fairness and would do nothing to make them regret giving him a chance to reach this level.

...

A couple of days later...

Felix could be seen sitting in front of demonized versions of Saurous and Wendigo. They still had no clue about their demonization and Felix made sure that its effects wouldn't carry on within the illusion domain and ruin their punishment.

What a punishment it was...

The darkins had suffered more than five thousand years worth of burning on and off with the black flames until despair had consumed them wholly.

"Please...Please end me...I beg you..." Saurous muttered under his breath with a soft voice barely noticeable.

His eyes were voided of hope, pride, arrogance, and dignity...They became a manifestation of void and suffering. If he appeared before other primogenitors, they wouldn't recognize him at all!

As for Wendigo? He had it just as worse...The black flames had consumed his entire personality and defecated an empty shell of his old self.

"I can't...take...any...more."

Their situation was so bad, that the black flames weren't on them at the moment, but their minds were even more terrified.

What's more shocking? This fall of grace happened in the first decade of their torture, which meant, it only took the black flames ten years or less to destroy billions of years of building character...

When Felix and the tenants noticed the drastic changes in them, even they were left with serious expressions.

"Those black flames seem to be the curse of all existence." Lady Sphinx disclosed, "I have no idea how can your body control the real deal."

"Neither do I..." Felix murmured, "Neither do I."

Chapter 1548 The End of The Darkins.

A week later...

"What do you think? Is it in them to get penalized a bit more?" Felix asked while rubbing his chin as he watched the desolate and numbed looks of the darkins.

"I believe they had enough...They look like empty corpses." Thor replied with a faint snigger.

"He is right, anymore and they might never recover." J?rmungandr agreed.

Even though they hated them to the core, they didn't want them to become broken dolls, incapable of thinking for themselves.

"It felt too short for us," Felix remarked while canceling his black flames, finally deciding to free them from their eternal agony.

While less than two weeks passed in the real world, those two suffered for more than ten thousand years.

It might not seem like much, but the black flames made each second seem eternal, even two of the most terrifying primogenitors were turned into docile silent dolls.

They had screamed, cried, and begged in those years more than all primogenitors did ever since they were born.

Suddenly, Felix appeared in front of them while clapping slowly.

"Congratulations, you have survived your punishment."

When they heard what he said, they lifted their heads and stared at him with deadpan looks, not an ounce of life was seen in their eyes.

"..."

"..."

They lowered their heads again and remained silent. They might have gone through hell, but they still maintained a high level of rationality.

It told them that Felix was merely here to give them false hope before shattering it to pieces to laugh at them...God knows they would have done the same.

Nothing hurt more than having their hope devoured by those black flames.

"Smart of you to not believe me, but I am not joking." Felix disclosed calmly, "I have demonized you and plan to make you my loyal servants. While you can't betray me even if you wanted, I still want to ask your opinion on the matter."

"Do you want to become my servants or burn here for etern..."

Before Felix could finish the rest of his sentence, the darkins yelled with a husky voice simultaneously, "SERVANTS!"

"Damn, you could have acted like you struggled with the decision for a bit." Felix was left speechless.

Saurous didn't care at all about his pride or reputation. He looked at Felix like he was his god and bellowed emotionally, "Servant, slave, demon, I will do and be anything you want to never get touched by those flames again! So, Please! Please, don't burn me anymore...Please."

He was so emotional, that only tears were left from falling to showcase his deep turmoil state.

This was a primogenitor, a god in the eyes of mortals, who was treated with great respect and worship. Dynasties were built around him, empires fell because of him, and many races and species were conceived with his bloodline.

Yet, here he was, on the verge of sobbing...

'I am starting to get inquisitive about how it feels to be under those black flames.' Lord Shiva remarked coldly, 'Are they really that deadly or are those two simply lost the Will of a primogenitor?'

'Likewise, I have to get a taste of it. This is honestly madness.' Fenrir nodded.

Those two had the most pride in their identities as primogenitors and none of them could have imagined there would be a day, where they would witness a peer reach this state.

"I will do anything...Trust me, anything." Wendigo kept it short, but his words were just as bold.

"It's good that I have you on the same page." Felix smiled while snapping his finger, canceling the illusion domain and allowing them at last to feel the changes occurring within their bodies after demonization.

"What the..."

"I feel different like this isn't my body anymore..."

It came as no surprise that both of them weren't a fan of the changes or the coursing evil energy within their veins.

While almost all demons wouldn't feel the deep controlling nature of evil energy, primogenitors had great intuition.

They immediately realized that evil energy had taken ownership of their bodies like a parasite.

While they were given the illusion of free will, they understood deep down that the instant a thought of betrayal came into their minds, the evil energy would retake control over them and make them pay a steep price.

Yet the worst part? Immediately after they lifted their heads and looked at Felix in the eyes, a sudden overwhelming feeling of worship flooded their soul.

It was like they were staring at the most important person in their lives, even more important than their own lives!

No matter how they tried to resist the feeling, it was utterly useless.

"Let's test out your obedience." Felix ordered coldly, "Kowtow before me."

Before they could even consider the thought in their minds, both of their knees buckled and they landed on the ground with a heavy thud. Their arms followed suit and then their foreheads, smacking into the metallic floor...

The entire sequence happened in less than a second like their bodies and minds didn't have a single thought of rejecting Felix's order!

'...'

'...'

While on the ground, Wendigo and Saurous glanced at each other. They could see the desolation and hopelessness in their eyes, which made them both understand, no, accept, that from now on, this was their life...

As much as they hated the thought of it, the memory of getting burned by the celestial black flames was still too fresh in their minds, sending shivers course down their spine each time they recalled the pain.

It was so horrible, that both of them immediately dropped those thoughts of resistance and called out loud with a tone of reverence, "We greet the master!"

"Ohoho, not bad." This painted a wide smile on Felix's face.

He understood that they would always actively try to please him even when they abhor the thought just to keep those black flames away.

"I guess this is the ending of the darkins?" J?rmungandrshook his head with a wry smile, "To see them calling Felix master is truly an image I have never thought would be possible. I knew his capability was always frightening, but I never thought of such a possibility."

J?rmungandrwas more than happy for Felix, but this situation also made him realize that he was truly surpassed by Felix even when he was at his peak form.

It was always a master's wish to see their student become a better version of themselves, surpassing them and breaking their limits.

But in his eyes, it happened way too fast, making him feel like his title as a primogenitor meant nothing anymore.

How could it mean anything when two primogenitors were kneeling before Felix?

So, in his eyes, this wasn't just the ending of the darkins, but also of the primogenitors' supremacy in the universe.

A new supreme being was born today, and through the inner sadness, he was more than joyful to know he was his master and had a hand in his journey.

On the other side...

"Haha, that's because you lack my foresight." Thor laughed in enjoyment, "Ever since I accepted him as my student, I always foresaw the day when he would make the darkins kneel before him. After all, he is my student!"

'Motherf*...!' J?rmungandr's eyelids twitched, knowing that he screwed up by giving Thor an opening to reclaim the best teacher status.

Just as he was about to retort, Lord Shiva proposed from the sidelines with a serious voice.

"If you wanna settle who's the greatest teacher, I suggest you eat his black flames and the one to last the longest is the winner."

"I agree, it will determine it once and for all."

"I believe so too."

"I will be the judge."

Fenrir, Lady Sphinx, Elder Kraken, and Lord Loki all chimed in support, causing those two to gulp a mouthful.

They knew that those old bastards wanted nothing more but to see them wiggle in pain, knowing that their rivalry would make it impossible to drop before the other!

"What? Are you scared?" Lord Loki grinned as he fanned the flames, "The darkins have resisted the celestial flames for thousands of years, it's a bit humiliating if you can't take them for a couple of minutes. Don't you think?"

"Don't say that, the Asgardian faction has won the battle at last, how can they be scared of something the darkins resisted?" Elder Kraken shook his head.

Thor's and J?rmungandr's expressions turned a bit ugly the more they listened to their blatant taunts.

"We had enough of your idiotic best-master rivalry." Lady Sphinx proclaimed indifferently, "Either you settle this now with the black flames, or you shut up about it forever."

"You monsters..."

Chapter 1549 Chad Fenrir.

Still, J?rmungandr and Thor were brothers before rivals, making them able to come up with a strategy with a single glance.

"If it's like this, then I will be the first to admit that my brother Thor is a much better teacher than I," J?rmungandr announced the unthinkable, catching everyone by surprise.

Before they could react, Thor proclaimed while scratching his nose, "Brother J?rmi, you are embarrassing me. We all know that you are the greatest master around here. If it weren't for your first judgment and taking little Felix under your arm, none of this would have happened."

"How can I accept such high praise?" J?rmungandr rubbed his chin with a slight look of pride, "You have taught the kid almost everything while I was backseating."

"Isn't that right?" He inquired while looking at the irked and irritated looks of their peers.

No one was amazed at their shameless act, knowing that those two had no plans to fall in their provocation.

Who could blame them? It was a lose-lose situation.

They would be in needless agony while becoming a laughingstock in the consciousness space.

"Tsk, cowards, all talk no action." Lord Shiva clicked his tongue in criticism while returning to his manga book, not wanting to waste his time with this anymore.

Alas, neither Thor nor J?rmungandr were going to accept his insult in silence.

"At least we didn't talk big about wanting to test out the black flames." Thor pointed at him and Fenrir, "You two should keep your word before you start egging others."

Without a single word of complaint, Fenrir requested expressionlessly from Felix, "Set me on fire."

"Are you sure about it?" Felix asked speechlessly.

He remained quiet the entire time, wanting for the matter to be settled as peacefully as possible without bringing the celestial flames into play.

"Do it,"

Fenrir stood upright in the middle of the central plaza while flexing his hardened muscles...He looked as serious as always, making everyone understand that he wasn't joking around.

"Now that's how a primogenitor should act," Thor remarked with a thumb up, completely ignoring his cowardly act from before.

Everyone rolled their eyes at him and didn't bother bashing him again, knowing that his skin was just too thick for a deity.

"Here I go..."

Felix sighed hopelessly while pointing his palm at Fenrir. A moment later, he launched a pitch-black fireball at him.

Whoosh!

The flames enveloped Fenrir, and at first, he stood resolute, trying to endure the agonizing sensation.

"How long do you think he will last before he lets out a sound?" Elder Kraken inquired as he watched in intrigue.

"Fenrir is known for having one of the highest pain tolerance among our circle." J?rmungandr disclosed, "He should last a minute or more."

To put it in comparison, the darkins lasted merely a few seconds before they couldn't contain their voices any longer.

"I say less." Lord Shiva said expressionlessly, peeking from the corner of his book.

"Wanna bet?" Thor supported J?rmungandr.

"The loser will go next." Lord Shiva smiled coldly.

"F*cker, you are going next either way." Thor cursed.

"Tsk, remaining a coward all the way." Lord Shiva taunted, "What a nice image you leave in your student's mind."

"Heh, he is more shameless than me, you think he will care?" Thor sneered.

"Why am I getting strays?" Felix muttered.

Meanwhile, Fenrir was fighting for his life, clenching his teeth, determination etched on his face.

More than ten seconds went by and he remained tougher than a boulder.

Too bad, the intensity of the celestial flames kept getting more overwhelming, and Fenrir's composure began to waver.

Ugh!!

At last, he let out a low growl, unable to contain the pain any longer. His body shuddered, making him know it couldn't endure it anymore!

This surprised the tenants as he barely lasted for half a minute. Yet, the biggest shock came next, as Fenrir made a move out of desperation to stop the flames!

He unleashed his absolute zero, trying to freeze the celestial flames in time and quell their torment. However, to his shock and dismay, the flames remained unaffected by his efforts, defying even the power of absolute zero!

AGGHH!! Thud!!

Fenrir's growl of pain turned into an agonized roar as he fell to his knees, incapable of remaining on his feet.

Without waiting for anyone to intervene, Felix canceled the flames' terror immediately, freeing Fenrir at last.

Huff, huff, huff...

Fenrir lifted his head with great difficulty and eyed Felix with a deep sense of dread while breathing with great difficulty.

"How was it?" Lady Sphinx asked with a solemn tone.

Whether it was Lucifer or the darkins, none of them gave descriptive feedback on how they felt.

"Give me...a moment..." Fenrir held his hand up while sitting on his back, taking deep breaths in between.

Even though he lasted for less than half a minute, it was clear that the pain had gotten into him deep down.

After he collected his thoughts and recovered a little, he narrated with a look of dread. "I don't know how to elaborate it, but it felt like I was burning in the deepest parts of

my soul like the flames were touching some unknown pain receptors in my soul...It was horrifying."

"So, it's mostly soul-related pain?"

"I don't know, I was just feeling pain from everywhere and anywhere at the same time boosted by a million degrees." Fenrir muttered, "It's not something meant to be experienced by anyone."

"..."

"..."

"..."

Everyone showed solemn expressions at his description, understanding that it would be impossible to know how it felt without trying it.

But after seeing Fenrir's ending, no one really wanted to go through it...Even Lord Shiva dropped any thought he had and returned to reading his book, seemingly wanting to disappear into the background.

Luckily for him, Thor wasn't in the mood to joke with him.

"Lord Hades had told you that only the white celestial flames exist and they are born out of pure celestial energy." Thor remarked while eyeing Felix, "So, how is it possible for you to create black flames from celestial energy?"

"It must be related to Asna's core." Felix shook his head, "I am just a human and I barely have any interactions with celestial matters. She was held prisoner from a young age, and clearly, it wouldn't be possible to know her true capabilities and powers."

Felix refused to believe that the black flames were a special thing connected to him since it made absolutely no sense in his eyes.

It was more likely that Asna could use both types of celestial flames and she never exposed the other type of flames.

"Whether it is related to Asna or you, those black flames can be considered your most powerful armament against the rulers." Lady Sphinx remarked, "I have a feeling even them won't be able to handle the pain born from those flames."

"At this point, I only wish to have access to it against Nimo's alter ego." Felix smiled wryly.

Felix understood that his illusion celestial flames were utterly useless against unigins since they were immune to illusions.

So, he would be fighting without one of his strongest elements and Felix wasn't comfortable with thought.

"Don't think too deeply about it, Nimo's alter ego might be powerful, but he was sealed for a very long time inside the earring." J?rmungandr reminded, "Asna said that the seal sucks out the prisoner's powers significantly, forcing them into a slumber to slow it down."

"That's the only thing giving me some confidence."

Felix's confidence was over the roof after he got his spiritual pressure enhanced, but when it comes to dealing with Nimo's alter ego?

He knew that his spiritual pressure should barely be able to match up with his due to his weakened state.

This meant Felix wouldn't have spiritual pressure, illusion abilities, void domain, and the majority of his elemental abilities.

He would be more or less going into the fight naked even if he possessed all immunities to the seven laws...So, how could he not be bothered?

"I think you should visit him and examine on his current state." Elder Kraken suggested, "You can strategy based on it."

"I know..." Felix seemed a bit hesitant.

His masters swiftly discerned that he wasn't frightened or anything, but worried about a scenario that would ruin his entire plans if it happened.

What if Nimo's alter ego decided to merge with Nimo? Felix would be put in a situation where he would need to choose between devouring Nimo or giving up on this method to save Asna.

Unfortunately, it didn't seem like there were any other ways to become a unigin...

Chapter 1550 Reuniting With Nimo's Alter Ego.

Felix didn't want to imagine being put in that position as he knew that while the decision was extremely difficult, it would be simplest to make.

"Don't worry, if he wanted to merge with Nimo, he would have reached out long ago," Thor said.

"We will find out later, for now, it's time to receive your gifts."

Felix switched his focus back to his main consciousness, where the darkins were still bowing before him in utter silence.

"You may rise."

At last, Felix allowed them to get up.

"Put your wisps inside my consciousness space," Felix ordered while extending his hand at them.

'F*ck...'

'Sigh...'

The darkins knew that Felix was going to make such a demand, but still, it didn't make them feel any better to hear it.

Although they hated getting humiliated by Felix, at least, he was powerful enough to defeat them and their relationship with him wasn't as strong as the Asgardians.

They had been fighting off against the Asgardian for god knows how long and now they were going to be their slaves, it didn't feel good in the slightest...

Alas, crying about it wasn't going to do anything.

Without delay, the darkins sent wisps inside Felix's consciousness space.

The instant they manifested in the central plaza and opened their eyes, they were left startled by the sight of the tenants' numbers.

"Welcome fresh meat." Thor grinned diabolically while gulping down alcohol like there was no tomorrow.

"It's about time we have some new servants. Bring me grape juice." Lord Shiva commanded almost immediately, not giving a sh*t about their primogenitors' status.

In his eyes, the instant they knelt before Felix, they had lost their title as primogenitors and they were nothing more than high-quality slaves.

"You heard him," Felix uttered indifferently, uncaring about the darkins' sore looks.

"Right away..."

Saurous was the first to make a move, teleporting in front of Lord Shiva and creating a purplish grape juice with the gray mist.

"What's this?" Lord Shiva gave him a cold side glance.

"Your juice..."

"I told you to bring me one, not make it." Lord Shiva pointed at the open bar with his eyes and didn't add anything else.

"Okay..."

Saurous swallowed his anger and humiliation as he turned around, wanting to teleport to the open bar.

Alas, before he could do so, J?rmungandr informed, "Servants are banned from teleportation...Always walk."

Saurous nodded in understanding and walked to the open bar under everyone's eyes.

He was feeling like an animal on display, a feeling he never thought a deity like him would ever experience.

Yet still, he had no thoughts of rebelling, keeping his frustration to himself as he made the juice by hand and delivered it to Lord Shiva.

"Candace, you want something?" Felix asked.

"No...No," Candace shook her hands in rejection, feeling a bit overwhelmed.

While Felix and the primogenitors felt absolutely nothing from ordering the darkins around, she was still incapable of accepting them below her.

It was like a mortal ordering a god, even if he could, it wouldn't sit right within him.

"Candy, from now on, those two are the new maids and you should feel comfortable ordering them with anything you desire." Felix smiled as he helped her get some courage, "If they dare reject you or even look at you the wrong way, just tell me."

When Felix said the last part, he manifested the black flames on his palms as he eyed the darkins indifferently.

"I will make sure to show them a good time."

Shivers coursed down Saurous and Wendigo's spine at the thought of getting tortured again.

Without an ounce of hesitation, Wendigo actively walked to Candace and requested with a polite tone, "What does the madam desire?"

"I...I...Water will be fine."

After struggling for a few moments, Candace finally conquered her fears and ordered something.

In a few seconds at best, a cup of water was placed gently in her hand, leaving her staring at it in a daze.

'Is this real life? I am actually above primogenitors in rank within the consciousness space...'

She never thought this would ever be a possibility and it was going to take a while for her to get adapted to her new position.

Meanwhile, the others couldn't care less and they started working the darkins to death with all sorts of requests.

From giving them massages, entertaining them, bringing them stuff, cleaning their houses, overseeing their games, and the list goes on and on.

Some couldn't be bothered like Lady Sphinx while some made sure to let the darkins recognize their worth in their eyes.

Their fall from grace was way too steep and if the other primogenitors saw them like this, they would honestly be left too dumbfounded to react.

...

Meanwhile, Felix had embarked on his journey towards the void nation's dimensional pocket. He didn't ask for help from Lord Khoas since he wasn't in a rush any longer and it would be impolite to keep asking him to transport him here and there.

He wasn't his personal chauffeur after all.

During his journey, Felix decided to pay Nimo's alter ego a short visit. He reached out to his golden earring with his finger and closed his eyes.

The moment a connection was established, his consciousness went inside the earring's spatial space.

When Felix opened his eyes, he was greeted with the same sealing hall without any changes to it.

The soldiers' statues were there, holding tightly into chains, which were connected to a platform in the middle.

Above the platform, a small black flame was flickering nonstop.

The atmosphere was quiet and eerie, giving Felix some flashbacks of his intrusion in his previous life.

Just as Felix was about to step closer, the small black flame started burning intensely and growing bigger until it resembled a giant burning horse with devious red eyes!

Those eyes reflected nothing but utter hatred and anger while they were affixed to Felix.

"You are still alive?" Nimo's alter ego asked with a suppressed tone.

"I am not easily killable," Felix replied without a hint of shame, having no intentions of letting him know that he died and got revived.

"If you are here to persuade me on merging with that soft retard, then you better scram." Nimo's alter ego snickered, "I would rather rot here."

"Stubborn as always." Felix acted like the news bothered him, but in reality, he couldn't be any happier.

"I just have to bid my time, there will come a day where you will die and the earrings will break apart, freeing me." Nimo's alter ego gave a sinister laugh, "I promise you then, I will have you revived and pay you back for everything you have done to me...Everything."

In his mind, the sealing hall could only weaken his powers and not kill him.

Meanwhile, neither Felix nor the earrings were unbreakable and all he needed to do was wait patiently...Nothing more, nothing less.

"I wish you good luck in fulfilling your fantasy." Felix turned around and waved a peace sign, leaving the sealing hall without wasting any more of his time chatting with him.

He entered the sealing hall to figure out his strength, but no matter how hard he tried to sense his powers, he couldn't pick a damn thing.

This wasn't too promising as it made him understand that Nimo's alter ego, even weakened, was still a force to reckon with.

However, at least he got a confirmation that Nimo's alter ego sought sole ownership of his entity and nothing was going to change his mind.

"What's your next plan?" Candace asked with a curious tone as she was receiving a shoulder massage from Saurous, already getting used to bossing them around.

"I have to enhance my physical strength at all costs. I don't know how strong Nimo is, but my physical strength must be a joke compared to his." Felix said with a solemn tone, "Since I can't enter the origin realm, this leaves me with the dragon/devourer marks and absorbing purities."