

Supremacy 1571

Chapter 1571 An Emergency Meeting. II

As the discussion reached a crescendo, a notable change swept over the chamber.

Lord Marduk, the embodiment of cosmic authority and considered the most powerful primogenitor after the death of Lord Shiva, had made his entrance.

His overbearing presence commanded immediate attention, a testament to his stature among the Primogenitors.

The voices gradually diminish, not out of fear, but respect and acknowledgment of Lord Marduk's wisdom and leadership.

"It's good to see you again, Lord Marduk."

"It's been a while."

"Is there any advancement in deciphering the inscriptions? It will be an honor to listen to one of your lectures."

No one showed him an ounce of disrespect, knowing that he was the only one solely focusing on their mysterious inscriptions.

Since it was believed that those inscriptions held countless techniques in them like the elemental conversion technique, everyone wanted to be on his good side for the sake of receiving them someday.

"I am not here to talk about the inscriptions." Lord Marduk responded indifferently while walking towards Lady Sphinx and the rest of Felix's masters.

"Who blabbered?" He asked her.

'Looks like he believes that one of the elemental lords broke the pact.' Thor said.

Only the ones with context understood him whilst the rest were left turning their heads left and right in puzzlement.

"It's an old friend of yours." Lady Sphinx answered composedly.

"Huh? It can..."

Before Lord Marduk could react, a sudden and inexplicable alter permeated the air...A hush fell over the council, a silence so profound it seemed to echo through the cosmos.

From the very fabric of space within the chamber, a figure emerged, commanding and serene – Lord Shiva.

His entrance was both majestic and enigmatic, defying the laws of reality and existence.

Almost all the council members were left stunned into speechlessness. Eyes widen in disbelief and awe as they behold the figure of Lord Shiva, whose presence was relegated to a forgotten legend and memory.

The air around him shimmered with otherworldly energy, and a faint aura of cosmic dust trailed his movements, a reminder of the cataclysm he was once part of.

The only peculiar thing that broke this enigmatic scene was the fact he would holding into a colorful cartoonish manga book in one of his four hands while wearing sunglasses and a tropical outfit.

He resembled an old retired man spending a vacation in Hawaii or Maldives.

"Sup losers." Lord Shiva greeted impolitely, not giving a sh*t about anyone's reaction.

Lord Marduk, a being seldom surprised, pauses mid-sentence, his usual composure momentarily unsettled.

"Shiva...How..."

The sight of Shiva, a peer long mourned and revered, stirred a rare flicker of emotion in his ageless eyes.

"Marduk, time sure has done some damage on you. No wait, you always looked this sh*tty." Lord Shiva sneered while stepping in front of him.

"What the hell is going on here?" Erebus exclaimed under his breath whilst leaning closer to Siren's ear, taking advantage of the situation to get a sniff of her.

"How would I know? We were told Shiva died imploding his soul, so how can he be here?" Siren murmured in confusion while pushing Erebus' creepy face away from her.

Kumiho, Aspidochelone, Jorōgumo, and the rest of the primogenitors were just as clueless about this situation.

"I am not in the mood to explain anything to anyone. I am above you, before and now."

Lord Shiva remarked egotistically whilst sitting next to Lady Sphinx and putting one leg above the other on the platform in front...Then, he lowered his sunglasses and opened his manga book without a care in the world.

Lord Marduk's fists tightened in anger at his nonchalant attitude after what happened before them. But, before he could force Lord Shiva to engage with him.

Another unforeseen development unfolded, further intensifying the atmosphere of astonishment!

The air in the chamber, already thick with cosmic energy, shivered with a new, darker intensity.

A portal, swirling with shadows and ominous energy, materialized at the far end of the hall. From this portal stepped Felix, his presence a stark contrast to the ethereal beings of the council.

He exuded a sense of demonic power and evil, his eyes alighted with an enigmatic purpose.

Behind Felix, emerging from the same shadowy portal, were Darkins and Elder Kraken.

Darkins, now bearing a more demonized appearance, their forms twisted and formidable, radiate an aura of menace and strength.

Yet, they had their heads lowered in obedience and shame as they walked toward the center of the wall amidst the prying eyes of their peers.

Meanwhile, Elder Kraken was walking with a wide kind smile, waving his hand left and right in greetings.

" ... "

" ... "

" ... "

The council, still processing the return of Lord Shiva, found themselves facing yet another shock.

The appearance of Felix and Elder Kraken, all believed to be lost to the annals of time added another layer of disbelief and awe to the gathering.

As for the darkins? None of them would have imagined a day when they would be seen walking behind Felix subserviently.

"No seriously, what the f*ck is going on!!"

In the end, Erebus couldn't handle it and exploded in a thunderous stupefied exclamation.

"Landlord is still alive? Elder Kraken too? Is this the day of revival?"

"Is Loki messing with us and has put us in an illusionary domain?!"

Without hesitation, everybody turned to Lord Loki and Lord Quetzalcoatl, having a strong belief that one of those two had a hand in this!

"Don't look at me, I am just as clueless as you." Lord Quetzalcoatl acted innocent, not wanting to be associated with any of this.

"I am not that bored." Lord Loki murmured to himself, "Though it's a great prank, I should have thought about it before."

Seeing those two were as useless as always, everyone's focus was brought back to Felix.

"Greetings elders, it's been a while." Felix greeted respectfully without bowing his head this time.

The primogenitors noticed the unshakeable confidence in his eyes and lack of fear from them, which had never been the case before.

Still, no one bothered to address such a matter when there were three revived people amidst them.

"Little cutie, mind explaining this situation? Are you the one who wanted this meeting to happen? Were you even dead? And what's the deal with those two-faced dogs behind you?" Kumiho fired a series of questions with a deadly charming look.

The primogenitors, their attention now fully on him, waited with bated breath as he prepared to speak.

His voice, when it finally broke the silence, carried a calm certainty like what he talking about was a Tuesday afternoon.

"I, once dead and now revived, have enslaved the Darkins in retribution, and it is I who have orchestrated this council, not to herald my return, but to offer the truth of your existence, obviously, for a price."

In this single, loaded sentence, Felix unveiled the depths of his journey and intent. His revelation of death and resurrection painted a picture of a being who has traversed the boundaries of life itself.

Meanwhile, the enslavement of the Darkins spoke to a tale of vengeance and power, a testament to his resolve and strength!

Most intriguingly, Felix claimed responsibility for convening the council and offered to reveal the purpose of their existence.

A single sentence was enough to let everybody understand close to the full picture and most importantly, that Felix wasn't here to muck around.

The hall fell into a deeper silence, the magnitude of Felix's statements hanging in the air.

Even with all of this attention on him from the most powerful beings in the universe, Felix felt like he was being watched by mere mortals.

A feeling he never thought he would experience in this room so soon...

Chapter 1572 An Emergency Meeting III.

"Who is this kid? Why are Sauro and Wenni giving off a weird vibe?"

Suddenly, the silence was broken by Lady Phoenix's questions...She sounded genuinely curious after watching everyone's bizarre reaction to his statements.

She didn't even believe the notion that Felix had enslaved the darkins and many other primogenitors in the council also refused to accept this reality.

Sadly, the sight of Saurous and Wendigo lowering their heads in utter silence in their demonized forms didn't help their decision much.

"It's a pleasure to meet you lady Phoenix." Felix introduced himself politely, "I am Felix Maxwell, a member of the Asgardian faction and the previous supreme leader of the SGAlliance."

"Nice to meet you too." Lady Phoenix asked again with a tint of wonder, "Did you really enslave those two? Was I asleep for too long that non primogenitors have overtaken us?"

She didn't seem pissed or ashamed at the notion of her peers being enslaved. She was merely puzzled about how could it happen in the first place.

'I knew that little kid has gotten dangerously powerful to kill us, but enslave us?' Erebus frowned, 'There is no way the darkins will allow this to happen even if they experienced the worst kind of pain for billions of years.'

'They have gotten demonized...Does this mean the Asgardian's son has become a demon too at the level of Lucifer?' Elder Aspidochelone thought to himself.

He wanted to reach out to Felix's masters and get the full picture, but he knew that they wouldn't be telling him anything.

The rest of the attendants' ears perked up, desiring a full explanation too.

The only reason most of them didn't seem outraged or bothered with the notion of their peers being enslaved was because the darkins' had already fell out with them.

If Felix enslaved Lady Yggdrasil, Elder Aspidochelone, or another decent and neutral primogenitor, he would receive a totally different reaction.

"My apologies, but I am not here to discuss anything else besides the purpose of this meeting."

Unfortunately for them, Felix refused to dive deeper into this situation.

Just as he wanted to steer the conversation back to the main subject, Lord Marduk spoke with a rough stern voice.

"Kid, you can't just enslave primogenitors and skim over it...Explain yourself."

Lord Marduk was already not too pleased with Felix acting brazenly ever since he stepped into the council. Then, he said he wanted to sell the damning information without respecting his presence.

Now, he was arrogant enough to dismiss a primogenitor's question when it was related to their peers.

He wasn't having it at all.

"You want an explanation? Sure." Felix shrugged his shoulders as he ordered the darkins, "Speak."

The darkins lifted their heads and looked at everyone with hollow eyes, voided of any pride, honor, or life. The only emotion reflected in them was shame.

"We have chosen him as our master willingly, everyone should mind their business."

"What he said."

The darkins also didn't bother explaining how they became like this and simply directly shut down anyone's attempts to help them out.

They knew of Felix's strength more than anyone and they feared their fate if they showed just a tiny bit of dissatisfaction by being around Felix.

"You heard them." Felix disclosed calmly, "Now, can we take our seats and discuss the truth about your existence? I know that this has been a lifetime goal for most of you."

Although Lord Marduk and the rest knew that those two were saying this against their will, none of them wanted to remain on the subject anymore.

Being shut down once was enough.

'Kid, don't do this. You know that spreading such news might cause the downfall of the universe, is that what you want to see?' Lord Marduk warned telepathically.

'Nothing of such sort will happen.' Felix replied calmly, 'And if it did? I have it covered.'

'Have it covered?' Lord Marduk's tone grew colder, 'Boy, you have been acting too mighty and disrespectful for a while now. I was patient enough to excuse your attitude, but if you think that being able to defeat the darkins is enough to class you above us, you will be in a world of pain.'

'Now, listen to me...Take that suicidal lunatic and your masters, and leave this place at once while I am still asking nicely.' Lord Marduk concluded with a bit of his authoritative spiritual aura released, 'I won't repeat it again.'

Felix sensed his overbearing aura encompass him, but he didn't bother to defend against it or overpower it with his spiritual pressure.

He simply affixed his indifferent look at Lord Marduk for a moment before opening his mouth.

'Lord Marduk, I tell you right now that you don't scare me at all. If you are interested in making a better deal with me, then I will gladly accept it and leave this place. If not, I am afraid everyone here will learn the truth.'

After being put in this situation, Felix came up with a plan to take advantage of Lord Marduk's unique creation powers.

In his eyes, why bother exploring the universe for new SSS natural treasures when he could crossbreed new ones with his illusion domain and use Lord Marduk's creation domain to bring them to reality?!

Since Felix wasn't immune to creation elements, it meant he would be able to utilize anything created from said element!

It was a much more reliable plan than his current one, which depended heavily on luck. Plus, if Lord Marduk threw one or two new techniques, then he wouldn't be complaining at all.

Lord Marduk turned to Felix's masters when he realized that threats weren't working on Felix.

'Are you guys approving of this? You do understand that I am a man of my word and if I said your little boy is going to regret this, I won't go back on it?' He said while staring at Lady Sphinx and Elder Kraken specifically.

He respected them more than even some elemental lords due to their research results and the value they provided over the years compared to many other primogenitors.

Alas...

'Lord Marduk, this is between you and him.' Lady Sphinx shook her head, 'Whatever happens, I won't hold it against you.'

'I am just here to catch up with old friends.' Elder Kraken smiled kindly while sitting next to some of his old pals, 'Please, don't bring me into this.'

'Lord Marduk, I suggest you consider making a deal with him.' Thor mentioned with a serious tone, 'Our enemies are one and he is trying his best to finish what you started.'

'Actually, it will be much easier if we have you on our side as we need all the help possible to enter the eternal kingdom.' J?rmungandr supported.

'Mmmm.' Fenrir nodded silently.

'Marduk, don't be such a stubborn bull.' Lord Loki joined in with a solemn tone unlike his usual demeanor, 'First, everyone deserves to know the truth, and secondly, the little demon actually has the biggest chance to bring some hell to those eternal kingdom's scum. You know that no one else hates them more than me.'

'Marduk, you know that I don't like nonsense.' Lord Khaos added emotionlessly, 'In this situation, you are either with us or against us.'

On the other hand, Lord Shiva merely gave him a middle finger without bothering to lift his head from his book.

Each of Felix's masters and tenants reached out to Lord Marduk in their own ways to convince him to take Felix's side.

After all, the enemy of my enemy is a friend.

Lord Marduk might care about his face a great deal, but he also desired the fall of the eternal kingdom just like them.

If it wasn't for this, he wouldn't have attempted to erase the universe with his peers.

When Lord Marduk saw that so many of his close friends were on Felix's side and that his end goal was the destruction of the eternal kingdom, he remained silent for a while.

He turned to Felix and stared directly into his eyes...Felix remained composed and silent too, having no interest in begging anyone anymore.

If he wanted to join the cause, then great, he was more than welcome, if not and he desired to become his enemy for real, then it was also great.

He could dominate Felix after defeating him and getting all the advantages of having a creation ancestor under his payroll.

As for being scared of him? Hell, Felix was about to confront an actual unigin, if he got scared by a primogenitor, he should reconsider his battle with Nimo's alter ego.

'Your eyes, you are a strange little child. Do you really accept you can take me down? You genuinely believe it from the bottom of your heart?' Lord Marduk remarked with an interested tone.

'Yes.' Felix calmly replied without an ounce of hesitation.

"Haha, hahahahaha, hahaahahah!" Lord Marduk roared in laughter, causing all to raise their eyebrows in surprise at his sudden outburst.

Before they could understand what was happening, Elder Marduk placed his hands on Felix's shoulders and uttered with a sinister smile, "Fine, little one, you want a deal? Felix will decide when I see what you are capable of. Meet me at this location in a month...Don't be late."

Chapter 1573 Sometimes My Genius is Almost Frightening.

Lord Marduk forwarded the location's information to Felix and left the meeting without bothering to explain anything to his peers.

Felix glanced at the location details for a few moments before he lifted his head and looked around him...Almost everyone was giving him curious or bewildered looks, knowing that those two must have a telepathic discussion, which ended in some sort of a battle.

"My apologies, there is a change of plans," Felix informed with a composed expression while sharing the location's details, "There was a difference between me and Lord Marduk that needs to be solved in person. If you want to learn the truth about your purpose in life, join us. Also, the price is all the natural treasures and elemental minerals in your treasury."

"Please don't play games, you are above it." Felix nodded his head politely and excused himself, "Until we meet again."

He left with the darkins and some of the tenants...Elder Kraken, Thor, and J? rmungandr remained behind.

Elder Kraken wanted to catch up with his pals while those two stayed behind for one reason.

Their demeanor was marked by smug confidence, a stark contrast to the solemnity and tension that pervaded the room.

"Sheesh, it sure wasn't easy to teach such a remarkable genius with infinite potential. I say this was much harder than even creating an ultimate ability. Don't you think so?"

"I wholeheartedly agree, brother Thor." J?rmungandr played along with a deep sigh, "Who would have thought we would create a monster capable of standing up to Lord Marduk in less than two centuries? Sometimes my genius is almost frightening."

The chamber, usually a place of composed discourse and ancient wisdom, was filled with the boisterous tones of Thor and Jormungandr.

Their bragging, laced with an unmistakable sense of pride, echoes off the cosmic walls, filling the space with a narrative of mentorship and triumph.

"..."

"..."

"..."

Around them, the other Primogenitors listened, their expressions ranging from vexation to annoyance.

Eyelids twitch in barely concealed irritation and incredulity as they process the duo's shameless patting on the back.

The worst part? None wanted to interrupt them, knowing that many of them had doubted, mocked, and laughed at them after hearing about their decision to co-teach a human.

Now that Felix was at the top of the ladder and in control of the whole narrative, the time to shut down the doubters was finally here and those two were too petty and prideful to leave it be.

No wonder Fenrir and Lady Sphinx left swiftly.

"Assholes, we are really not in the mood to listen to your boasts." Cherufe cursed in irritation while huffing smoke out of his nostrils, "You brought us here, teased us with the truth, and decided to gather us in the real world? Isn't your precious student getting a bit too cocky?"

"Don't blame our student, blame it on Lord Marduk." Thor sneered, "It's clear he is the one who interrupted this meeting or are you too scared to offend him?"

Cherufe got pissed off immediately at being called out.

"He is right Cherufe, something is weird going on between Lord Marduk and Lord Shiva. I believe it is related to the reality of our existence." Siren mentioned with an angelic voice.

Everyone knew that if Lord Marduk had no clue about their purpose, he wouldn't have caused such a scene and would have listened patiently like them.

"I think all lords are on this." Erebus remarked coldly, "They all followed after the kid, Lord Marduk, and Lord Shiva. Somehow our meaning must be tied to the conflict between Lord Shiva and the lords. Who knows, they might have wanted to eliminate him after realizing he was planning to share it with us."

"You are saying the lords know about our purpose and have been hiding it all this while?" Kumiho's charming smile was nowhere to be seen.

If such a heavy accusation was proved right, it was enough to set everyone's hearts ablaze in anger.

Who could blame them? They had all said that whoever found the reality of their purpose in this universe must share it with the rest.

It was a Right above conflict, schemes, grudges, and everything else.

"Let's not rush to wild assumptions." Elder Aspidochelone asked Felix's masters, "Brothers, I know that you have the same information as your student. So, please ease our confusion."

"Sorry guys, but you have heard Felix." Thor shook his head, "In a month, you will get your truth, just bring your payment and prepare yourself mentally for it...That's all I can tell you at the moment."

Knowing that this half-assed answer wasn't going to satisfy them, Thor and J?rmungandr decided to take a hike at last, not wanting to get grilled with questions.

After they left, everyone turned to Elder Kraken.

"I guess this is my queue. It was nice to see you again guys, and let's catch up later on."

Without an ounce of hesitation, he left the council hall.

The primogenitors remained staring at each other with a mixture of emotions...Mostly negative.

One by one, they said their goodbyes and exited the council, wanting to prepare for the journey.

After a few moments, only Cyclope and Lady Yggdrasil were left behind, sitting at the far corners of the hall.

"You know?"

"Yes."

Both of them smiled bitterly.

Unlike the others, those two had a closer relationship with Felix and knew many of his secrets even if they didn't have their awareness spark inside his mind.

"How did you feel when you first heard about it?" Cyclope asked.

"A bit bothered, but I have accepted it." Lady Yggdrasil smiled, "I understood that this is just life. We create and we get created. As for the purpose? I have lived mine to the fullest and I accept no other meaning but it."

"I am glad we share the same mentality." Cyclope chuckled, "I loved every moment of my forging journey, and if it brought some sort of enjoyment to those beings, so what? It didn't affect my life at all."

"I kinda wish the others would have the same reaction...Alas." Lady Yggdrasil shook her head.

Both of them understood that it wasn't going to be easy for the others to accept their purpose...Unlike them who found passion in their divine/runic inscriptions and ignored everything else, the rest had nothing much going on in their lives.

They had done everything that needed to be done and now they were merely wasting their years away in boredom.

If they were ever to hear that their entire life was a mere experiment to entertain the beings in the eternal kingdom, it would shatter most of them.

"What do you think that boy is up to?" Cyclope inquired with a solemn tone, "He even offended Lord Marduk in the process."

"I don't know the full picture, but he aiming for an unbelievable challenge and requires all the help possible to get stronger." Lady Yggdrasil answered.

"What's more unbelievable than Lord Marduk?" Cyclope frowned, "Don't tell me he is trying to target a unigin?"

"I believe so." Lady Yggdrasil validated it.

"This...Has he lost his mind or does he have something to rely on?"

"I guess we will find out during his fight with Lord Marduk." Lady Yggdrasil remarked.

"Sigh, I genuinely don't know how he will win against him." Cyclope shook his head, "Even Lord Shiva would be put in a binder."

"I think so too...Lord Marduk is the perfect all-rounded primogenitor with no weaknesses." Lady Yggdrasil suddenly smiled, "Yet, I somehow feel like we will be in for a surprise."

"Well, that boy is known for making miracles." Elder Cyclope said with a wistful look, "I really hope that he uses my masterpiece, the cosmosbreaker, to win the battle."

In Elder Cyclope's eyes, if Felix won with his masterpiece, then, he could proudly claim universal-wide that he had forged the greatest divine weapon of all time.

No one could take it from him for generations to come!

Chapter 1574 The Gathering of The Deities.

Meanwhile in Felix's consciousness space...

"I guess it turned out better than we expected," Felix remarked calmly while sitting at the central table with the tenants.

"It will be better only if you win." Lady Sphinx warned, "Lord Marduk isn't an easy opponent in the slightest...He is extremely intelligent and possesses a strategic mind like no other."

Felix nodded with a solemn expression.

To be the only primogenitor capable of deciphering the universal codex inscriptions, it was a no-brainer that Lord Marduk's intelligence was on a different level than even Lady Sphinx and Lady Yggdrasil.

To make matters worse, he wasn't a pacifist who purely focused on research...He was smart and powerful enough to make all primogenitors respect his will.

"Lord Shiva, have you ever fought against him besides that one time?" Felix asked, wanting to obtain more information to help his preparation.

"Beings at our level don't fight for fun, we fight once and that's it." Lord Shiva answered indifferently, "So no, we have never clashed directly during the primogenitors' era."

"I see..."

"But, I can tell you this for free." Lord Shiva added with a serious tone, "Boy if you want to win your battle, you will have only one chance, and that's freezing him with your spiritual pressure. Failing to do so means he will either win or the fight will never end."

"There is no other outcome besides those three."

While Lord Shiva didn't clarify much, it was obvious that he didn't believe himself to have what it takes to kill Lord Marduk.

Sure, he was the destruction primogenitor and possessed the most powerful abilities in the universe, but when dealing with the creation primogenitor?

The battle would always end evenly between them unless one of them made a fatal mistake, which was impossible.

The only reason Lord Shiva was believed to be the strongest primogenitor in his time was due to his absolute menacing terror.

In reality, those two were opposite faces of the same coin.

However, Felix had something that none of them possessed...A higher spiritual pressure, which was a game-changer in such close battles.

"I also believe the same." Felix affirmed in agreement, "He possesses unknown creation abilities and creation domain, which turns him into an unkillable god. I have to take advantage of his lack of information about my spiritual pressure to defeat him in the first second of the battle."

Everyone supported his plan. It was simple, direct, but most effective. When fighting against highly intelligent opponents, complex strategies would be less reliable than direct approaches.

Still...

"Just because you have chosen a direct approach, it doesn't mean that you jump him barbarically." Lady Sphinx advised, "He is like a chess master who is always a hundred times steps ahead of you, and if you made your motive obvious of getting close to him, he will make sure to keep his distance even if he had no idea about your spiritual pressure."

"I will see what I can do."

Felix comprehended that spiritual pressure was a killer move, but it had a fatal weakness of being obvious and slow.

In other words, while he could push his spiritual pressure to cover millions of kilometers, it would be utterly useless if it caught no one.

That's why he had to be extremely close to Lord Marduk before releasing it, giving him almost no time to react against it like he did to the darkins.

"You have been given a month to reach the location, but I think it's best if you make your move right now." Thor mentioned with a stern tone, "You can't give him an entire

month on the battlefield, god knows how large his creation domain will be by the time you arrive."

Felix affirmed in agreement and requested Lord Khaos to help him teleport there after informing his squad that he would leave for a while.

As for the mind-controlled mercenaries? They would stay like that regardless of the distance until he canceled his mental control or died...Just like his army of crystal miners.

In the vast emptiness of space, far from the bustling life of galaxies and nebulae, Felix arrived at a location destined to become a historic battleground between the new destruction god and the current creation god.

The setting was stark yet majestic: an enormous, desolate expanse where the laws of physics seemed to hang in a delicate balance.

Before him loomed a planet, colossal in scale, five times the size of Jupiter, adorned with a massive ring that glittered with stardust and cosmic debris.

The ring cast a spectral light, creating a surreal backdrop for the impending confrontation. Nearby, two stars whirled in a perilous dance, their proximity was dangerously short.

They emitted a fierce light that bathed the area in an unyielding glow.

As Felix emerged from the void with the darkins, Nimo, and Candace, their arrival was marked by a ripple of energy that disturbed the eerie calm of the space.

'I guess everyone had the same thought as us.' Felix's eyelids twitched after noticing tens of primogenitors exiting from spatial portals, attending from all parts of the universe.

This sight didn't surprise him that much, knowing that they must have bought a ticket here from Lord Dune.

Unlike other lords, he never minded helping anyone as long as the price was worth the transaction.

'It's been a while since this many primogenitors had gathered in the real world.' Thor commentated with a nostalgic tone as he recalled the last pact he participated in.

That was the last time the primogenitors made a gathering before his death.

Meanwhile, the primogenitors formed a silent audience, their expressions ranging from impassive to keenly interested.

Some stood solitary, lost in their own contemplation of the upcoming battle, while others conversed in hushed tones, their voices a whisper against the backdrop of cosmic winds.

Felix took in the scene, his gaze sweeping over the assembled deities, wanting to check if Lord Marduk was around.

Unfortunately, he was nowhere to be seen...He even extended his senses to the nearest planet and they didn't pick on any lifeform.

'Is this a neutral area?' Felix slit his eyes, 'He didn't give me the location of his home, so the battle will be on fairgrounds?'

This made Felix understand that Lord Marduk was confident in beating him down and didn't want to leave him a single excuse to hide behind when he lost.

'I see how it is.' Felix smiled, not too bothered by this.

Meanwhile, the primogenitors comprehended that it was proper etiquette to leave a decent distance from each other unless there was a blind trust between them.

So, no one really approached Felix besides Lady Sphinx, Fenrir, Cyclope, and Lady Yggdrasil.

'Boy, how confident are you to win this?' Cyclope inquired while having his forging hammer resting on his shoulders.

"50/50." Felix responded genuinely.

"That's already freakishly high enough," Cyclope exclaimed, "I might even bet on you."

"Bet?"

"Yeah, Erebus has started collecting bets from everyone on the outcome of the battle the instant he exited from the rift." Cyclope rattled out while pointing at Erebus.

"Is that so?" Felix's eyelids twitched as he reached out to Erebus telepathically, 'What are the bets' terms?'

'Favors, ancient collectibles, and such...The usual.' Erebus shared, 'Kid, you are in the big leagues now, we can allow you to join the bet only if you choose yourself as the winner. If you lost, you better pay up even if a primogenitor used his favor to request the truth from you for free.'

'I know, put me in.' Felix participated without hesitation.

Chapter 1575 A Swift Opportunistic Ambush!

He understood that not many primogenitors would bet on him even when he had proved his worth again and again.

After all, his opponent was the creation primogenitor and if even he didn't know how to win against him without his spiritual pressure, how could the others believe in him?

"Here, take this, it's not much, but I hope it helps you with whatever you are dealing with." Cyclope suddenly removed a ring from his finger and placed it on Felix's palm.

When Felix looked inside the ring and saw a ten-kilometer mountain of elemental minerals, shining and glittering like a brilliant star, he was left with no words.

"Elder, you don't have to..."

"It's just some elemental minerals and I have already retired, so I won't be using them anyway." Cyclope interrupted him with a deep grin, "Don't reject it, pay me by using my masterpiece in your fight."

"This...I can't make promises." Felix sighed wryly, knowing that his strategy had no use for his cosmosbreaker.

"That's enough for me." Cyclope chuckled while floating away.

"Thank you..." He murmured.

Felix knew that such an amount of elemental minerals would save him years if not decades of painstakingly hard work.

Just as he was about to put it in his spatial card, Lady Yggdrasil came forward and patted Felix on the head with a gentle smile. Then, she placed another green ring on his palm.

"I wish you the best of luck, little one...Use this so you won't die again, my daughter can't handle the trauma twice."

"..."

Felix glanced at the ring and his senses got connected to it immediately, allowing him to look inside of it.

The moment he saw the massive hundred-kilometer garden of ripe natural treasures in it, his eyes were remained frozen in shock.

"Elder...I can'..."

"I don't know why are you still trying your best to become stronger, but whatever it is, I really desire you don't lose yourself in the journey."

Lady Yggdrasil advised with a breezy calming voice before leaving his side without the ring, not giving him a chance to return it.

As he watched their retreating backs, Felix felt a deep sense of gratitude for everything they had done for him.

They may not be his masters or tenants with bloodline relations, but Felix achieved a decision to invite them officially inside his consciousness space after the battle.

It might not seem like much, but if Felix ever made it to the eternal kingdom, his consciousness space would be the most desirable area in the entire universe!

He would be the first outsider to step foot in the land of the gods and everyone would want to see the other side.

'Let's not think about anything else now.' Felix refocused on his upcoming battle. 'Lord Marduk has given me the perfect opportunity to strike by not being here. I can't miss it.'

Felix planned on ambushing Lord Marduk the instant he made his presence on the battleground, not giving him even a chance to prepare or talk!

It might seem cowardly and opportunistic, but he didn't give a crap.

As Felix heightened his senses to the limit, believing that Lord Marduk would appear in the next minutes or hours at least, he was left gravely mistaken.

Days went by and then weeks. Yet, Lord Marduk was nowhere to be seen.

As the final hours of the deadline ticked away, a sense of uncertainty began to stir among the onlookers.

Whispers and murmurs rippled through the ranks of the Primogenitors, speculating on Marduk's absence.

Felix, however, remained undeterred, his gaze unwavering, his stance resolute.

Then, as the last day dawned, heralded by the eerie light of the dangerously close stars, the fabric of space itself began to warp and shiver, signaling the imminent arrival of Lord Marduk.

And then, Lord Marduk emerged from a crackling spatial rift, his presence commanding and majestic.

His appearance was not rushed or hurried; instead, he carried the aura of timeless authority, a being for whom deadlines were but mere constructs.

He surveyed the gathered assembly of primogenitors with a measured gaze, acknowledging their presence with a nod that spoke of his ancient stature.

Just as he stepped fully outside of the spatial rift, the vast emptiness of space became the stage for a sudden and electrifying assault!!!

As planned, Felix, calculating and swift, seized the opportunity to gain the upper hand in this monumental confrontation!

With tactical brilliance, he transformed himself into a bolt of lightning, a living embodiment of speed and power!

Zzzzzzzzzzzzzzz!!

This transformation was more than a mere spectacle; it was a strategic maneuver much better than teleportation since it remained no spatial disturbance as a giveaway!

Felix, now a streak of electrifying energy, cut across the cosmic expanse with a speed that defied perception!

The gathered primogenitors, themselves beings of immense power, could barely track his movement as he hurtled towards Marduk!

In an instant, Felix materialized beside Marduk, still in his form of pure lightning.

The proximity was so sudden, so unexpected, that it caught even the creation primogenitor off guard!

Before Lord Marduk could fully orient himself to his surroundings or react to Felix's presence, Felix unleashed his spiritual pressure!

Whoosh!!!

The spiritual pressure emanated from Felix in waves, distorting the space around them, a palpable force that even the primogenitors could feel weighing upon them!!

The instant they sensed its overbearness compared to theirs, they were remained utterly stunned.

'Impossible...'

'It can't be...

'No wonder...'

It's a declaration of intent, a statement of Felix's resolve and unyielding confidence!

Lord Marduk, momentarily taken aback by the swiftness and audacity of the assault, regained his composure.

Alas, it was already too late and his body and soul were already under the grip of Felix's spiritual chains.

Felix switched back to his human form and placed his divine cosmosbreaker axe's blade on Lord Marduk's furry neck.

"Checkmate," Felix uttered calmly.

"..." Lord Marduk remained silent, unable to speak even if he wanted...Felix had gone all out on his spiritual pressure to make sure he wouldn't turn this around.

Meanwhile, the primogenitors gathered to witness the epic confrontation between Felix and Lord Marduk, were frozen in a state of shock.

With Felix's swift and strategic assault, the expected clash of cosmic titans was over almost before it began.

The scene of Felix, still emanating his spiritual pressure, holding his axe to Marduk's neck, remained the assembled deities in stunned silence.

Their reactions slowly turned into murmurs of disbelief and awe.

Siren, her voice usually melodious, now carried a note of incredulity. "I knew that boy's confidence won't stem from nothing, but this..." she said, trailing off, her gaze fixed on the scene before her.

"Lord Marduk, the master of creation was subdued in less than a millisecond...Is this really happening?" Erebus muttered.

'Marduk, have you lost your touch after burying your head in those inscriptions?'

Lord Quetzalcoatl shook his head with a wry smile...He already knew about Felix's spiritual pressure, but he still assumed that Lord Marduk would be able to handle it.

"No wonder he was able to take down the rest of the darkins and even enslave them. No one can beat this..." Kumiho remarked with a tint of fear in her eyes, knowing profound down that it was almost impossible to handle such a combo.

Most of the primogenitors had placed themselves in Lord Marduk's positions and realized that their fates would be sealed as well!

"Do you surrender?" Felix asked indifferently.

If it was up to him, he would have demonized Lord Marduk, but there was no way the primogenitors would sit tight and watch this happen...Especially the elemental lords.

Alas, Lord Marduk wasn't going to make his life easier.

'Primogenitors don't surrender.' Lord Marduk replied casually, 'You either leave me be or kill me.'

Chapter 1576 This isn't Going as Planned.

'What crap are you spewing?' Felix frowned, 'I am not interfering around, announce your surrender telepathically for all to hear...Don't make me reiterate it, otherwise, I will get you demonized.'

There was no way Felix was going to let Lord Marduk out of his grasp without him surrendering first.

After all, even when everyone could see that he defeated him, if he uttered nothing to confirm it, he would be the shmuck for letting him go.

As for killing him? Felix would never make such a dumb mistake.

Lord Marduk was too useful for his operations and if he didn't fulfill his end of the bargain, then he would demonize him coercively even if it meant starting a war with all the primogenitors in place!

'Demonize me? Go for it.' Lord Marduk smiled, 'You have my blessings.'

His nonchalant attitude threw off Felix and the tenants completely.

'Was he always like this?' he asked the tenants, his voice tinged with a mix of curiosity and frustration.

'No, Lord Marduk is too smart to play hard to get, especially in such a situation. His indifference could be a facade, a calculated act meant to throw you off balance,' Lady Sphinx suggested, her tone indicative of respect for Lord Marduk's tactical acumen.

'I feel the same, something is off about the situation.' Lord Shiva frowned, 'I honestly never thought you would be able to take him down even with his lack of knowledge, he is too astute to end in your grasp.'

'Thanks for the trust.' Felix's eyelids twitched.

Still, deep down, Felix also felt that it shouldn't have been this easy in spite of his assault being close to perfection.

But, Felix's senses didn't pick any foul play about Lord Marduk's body...Both his soul and body were perfect, and if he was using a wisp inside a clone or such, he would have easily found out.

'There is only one way to find out.' Felix eyed Lord Marduk coldly and said, 'You brought this upon yourself.'

With a determined expression, he began to direct his crimson mist, attempting to initiate the process of demonization on Lord Marduk right before the eyes of the primogenitors!

The very concept of demonizing a fellow primogenitor sent shockwaves through the cosmic assembly.

"Landlord! You can't do this!" Cherufe's voice carried a rumble of anger as he seemed like he was about to spring into action and attack him.

"Boy, you have already won the battle, no need to be extreme and humiliate him." The silent Lord Osiris spoke expressionlessly, his voice carried a tint of warning.

Felix's allies, however, rallied to his defense.

"He left him no choice, he refuses to surrender." Lady Sphinx said.

"Then kill him." Lord Osiris replied indifferently, "I haven't uttered anything about the darkins' demonization since you were enemies, but this is too far gone for a mere showdown. Kill him or let him go, but you won't enslave him before us."

All nonaffiliated primogenitors to Felix took the same stance, making him understand that it wasn't going to end pleasantly for him if he went for it.

Their reaction was understandable since demonization was merely another word for enslavement.

They refused to have the creation primogenitor enslaved not for his sake but for their own sake.

If even the current strongest primogenitor could be enslaved, what would stop Felix from making a 180-degree switch and coming after them too?

So, they had to make a stand before him, right now, right here, to show him that they wouldn't roll to the side and let him do as he pleased just because of his spiritual pressure!

Unfortunately for them, Felix had no plans to listen to their pleas. All he cared about was getting as strong as possible to rescue Asna and he understood that every little assistance was important.

In other words, he was getting the creation primogenitor's powers either amicably or forcefully.

"Will you still feel the same if I told you that he knew abo..."

'Okay, that's enough.' Before Felix could finish his sentence, Lord Marduk interrupted him. 'I was curious to see how the demonization would work on me, but you had to ruin my fun by being a little snitch.'

'You...Huh?'

Felix didn't even focus on what Lord Marduk was saying...His stunned eyes were focused on his body, which was melting before his own eyes into a pool of vivid colors!

His spiritual pressure, which was his ultimate weapon could do nothing to contain it.

After it slipped from his grasp, the colorful pool exploded into a starry color rainbow, astounding everyone watching it.

Just as everyone was about to snap from their daze and react to this unexpected development, the fabric of the cosmos shifted once again, causing the space around them to begin to warp and shimmer.

Then, a colossal, ethereal figure materialized before the assembly!

It was Lord Marduk, but not as he had seen before.

His spectral form was immense, transcending the physical confines of space...His body, a manifestation of pure cosmic energy, glowed with the intensity of creation itself!

The most striking feature, however, was his eyes...The twin stars, dangerously close to each other in the sky, now served as his eyes, blazing with the fire of a billion suns!

They cast their gaze upon the onlookers, a silent testament to the unfathomable power of the Creation Primogenitor!

One look at him and everyone would be left with a single description...A Literal God!

"Impossible...Impossible!"

"This... this is impossible. No primogenitor should possess such boundless energy."

"Is this some kind of trick? It defies all logic!"

"I can feel his real presence, this is incredible... I'm at a loss for words."

The enraged primogenitors all put their anger aside, replacing it with a sense of wonder and incredibility, not daring to believe what their eyes were feeding them!

Their reaction was understandable as they knew that primogenitors' size upper limit couldn't surpass a small star.

If they grew beyond it, they wouldn't be able to sustain it due to the energy consumption.

Siren, her voice reflecting the awe of the moment, whispers, "He's become a cosmic entity unto himself..."

'Wait, wait, wait, this isn't part of the script...How can a primogenitor be this powerful?'

Even Felix, known for his unshakeable composure, found himself frozen in place, his previous confidence shaken by the sheer magnitude of Lord Marduk's transformation.

As Marduk's form stabilized, revealing a cosmic being of unfathomable size, his massive mouth opened.

His voice, now resonating like the rumble of the universe itself, boomed across the expanse. "Do not be surprised...This galaxy, every star, every planet, every black hole, has been crafted by my hands. I have woven the fabric of this cosmos from scratch."

"Are you kidding me?"

"This defies the laws of the universe. How can it be?!"

The revelation didn't really ease their shock. In fact, it doubled down on their reaction and added a tint of horror in their hearts.

They wanted to disbelieve him badly, knowing that it should have been even more impossible to create a whole damn galaxy from a creation domain!

The energy needed to pull something like this couldn't even be put in numbers!

While Lord Loki's illusion domain in the UVR could be accessed throughout the universe, its energy intake was sustainable for him since he was bringing everyone's consciousness into his illusion domain.

It was like he was inviting them into an already manifested illusionary world and whatever they do in it wouldn't exhaust his energy much since they were merely imagining themselves doing those things.

But this was different...It was a literal galaxy in the universe supported by creation energy!

"Marduk, looks like you have finally managed to decipher some new techniques from the inscriptions." Lord Khaos commentated expressionlessly while manifesting himself into a massive humanoid void with starry lights in his body.

"Lord Marduk, is he right?!"

"Did you really master a new one?!"

His comment caused everyone's expression to light up akin to a Christmas tree, knowing that the only path left for them to improve relied heavily on those techniques.

If an elemental technique was really responsible for allowing Lord Marduk to pull this off, then, they must have it at all costs!

"I did decipher a couple of ones, and I have utilized their combination to help me create my very first galaxy." Lord Marduk confirmed it calmly, not too bothered by them knowing the truth.

His answer sure did startle all of them, even the elemental lords.

"A couple?!! How can you hide it from us?" Kumiho acted super upset, "We would have offered whatever you wanted for the sake of learning just one of them."

"It's never too late, my lord, just voice your request, your order, and it shall come true," Erebus announced with a tone filled with unyielding resolve.

Most of the primogenitors shared the same crazed reaction...They didn't even seem to care anymore about what Felix was going to say before the transformation happened.

Who could blame them? Everyone was left stagnated in the same place for eons after mastering their elements fully.

The only ways of improvement left were either mastering a domain or learning to advance in their third stage of manipulation.

Whether it was an elemental lord, a normal primogenitor, or even Felix.

They were at the same step in the third stage of manipulation, which was mastering the conversion technique.

Now they received a confirmation that new techniques were learned and were shown their capabilities, how could they not go nuts?

When Felix saw their reaction, he had a feeling that Lord Marduk could literally order them to jump his ass for their sake and they would go for it blindly.

'This isn't going as planned at all...' Felix's expression wasn't so good.

Chapter 1577 In Full Control, of Everything, and Anything!

By now, he came to the realization that Lord Marduk had baited him to expose his source of confidence while at the same time putting the fight inside his own creation domain!

The chance to object or call him out for it had expired the instant he attacked him...Doing it now would merely make him a laughingstock.

'But how? How can he escape from my spiritual pressure like that? My senses can't be wrong, he was the real deal.' Felix knitted his eyebrows in confusion.

'He has created an entire galaxy.' Lady Sphinx responded, 'It's not farfetched that he managed to have a perfect understanding of his soul, allowing him to create other perfect versions with a 1:1 ratio.'

In the case of destruction, Felix was able to destroy anything in the universe as long as he had a great understanding of it...This was how concept destruction worked and how totality collapse was a slightly weaker version of the destruction domain since it was just concept destruction ability with all of Lord Shiva's understandings packed into one ability.

Creation shared the same process. Lord Marduk could create anything as long as he had an understanding of it.

This meant that it was possible for him to create other versions of himself with perfect copies of his soul!

'If your theory is correct, then, isn't this a much better ability than Manananngal's true immortality?' Felix sucked a deep cold breath in shock.

His reaction was understandable when considering that Lord Marduk could literally create multiple perfect versions of himself, sharing the same intelligence, strength, and powers!

While it was difficult to accept it, Lord Marduk's escape from his spiritual pressure made sense.

He exploded into a colorful rainbow mist, which represented the elemental creation energy, entailing that everything about him was manifested out of creation energy!

In other words, he merely canceled his ability and Felix's entire assault was foiled.

'I think it's best that you leave.' Thor advised with a solemn tone, 'Your spiritual pressure might be stronger, but you can't hit what you can't touch. In a sense, he is the entire galaxy just like Foremother Siamese and it's close to impossible to deal with such beings in their home ground.'

Lord Marduk could be said to have transcended the level of a primogenitor and was on the doorstep of being a god.

The only thing holding him back was his spiritual pressure, which was unfortunately impossible to enhance for him.

Still, he could be said to be unkillable unless a true unigin in his peak form decided to erase the entire galaxy!

If Felix was anywhere close to that level, he wouldn't be struggling to handle a significantly weakened version of Nimo.

'No, I may not win, but I also can't lose.'

Felix rejected his suggestion while narrowing his eyes at the celestial projection of Lord Marduk.

"Well played elder, you possess such monstrous strength and powers, yet still, you sacrificed a clone to bait out my trump card." Felix praised with a cold tone.

It might not seem like much, but Felix had figured out that Lord Marduk had the entire battle planned out the moment he accepted his challenge.

He gave him a month and a location, knowing that Felix would come at the earliest to check the battleground if it was fair or not.

When he arrived and Lord Marduk wasn't there, this planted an idea that his biggest chance was to assault him while he was emerging from the spatial rift.

To stress it further and keep Felix's senses heightened to the max, he didn't make an appearance until the last couple of hours, making it impossible for Felix to change his plan.

All of this gave him the illusion of having to go all out right from the start on his clone.

In other words, Lady Sphinx wasn't joking around when she said that he was playing chess and was always a dozen steps ahead of his opponent.

"I can excuse your assurance to your young age, but I can't excuse your masters and my fellow peers' confidence in you." Lord Marduk expressed out loud with an interested tone, "Though, I didn't expect your source to be spiritual pressure. I kinda wonder how you managed to increase it."

Lord Marduk completely ignored the woes and calls of the ancestors about his new elemental techniques.

Yet, none of them complained about it and remained silent, knowing that his focus was still on the battle.

"How about we call this a draw and sit one out?" Felix suggested calmly, "Share me with your new techniques and I will share my secret."

Felix had no plans to continue this losing battle any longer. In fact, now that he knew it would be near impossible to demonize Lord Marduk and that he possessed new powerful elemental techniques, he preferred cooling down their conflict.

Such powerful techniques were a must when dealing with Nimo...One could even say, it was best to prioritize them over the devourer/

dragon marks.

Alas, Lord Marduk didn't share the same thought.

"Not so fast, little one." Lord Marduk smiled coldly, "My friends clamored about your greatness, and how you are our only hope to deal with those beings. But from what I have seen, I am not too impressed."

"So, the only way for you to leave this place is either dead or if I decide to let you go."

"Is that so?" Felix narrowed his eyes frigidly.

Felix was no longer a child who would allow himself to get treated lower by primogenitors. It was clear that Lord Marduk didn't see him as an equal, otherwise, he wouldn't be trying to test him like this.

Unbothered by his attitude, Lord Marduk waved his colossal hand and conjured a cosmic chessboard, an immense and intricate lattice that stretched across the stars!

Each square of this board was a window into a different reality, each with its own unique environment and set of laws! Each square had a massive cosmic projection of the chess piece that stood on it, ranging from bishops, knights, kings, queens, pawns, etc.

"He is really in full control of everything here..."

"How fascinating..."

The ancestors watched in silent awe as these realities flickered into existence.

One square revealed a world where time flew backward, another where gravity was a mere suggestion rather than a law, and yet another where light bent and refracted in impossible ways!

The chessboard was a masterpiece of creation, showcasing Marduk's unparalleled ability to shape and manipulate the fabric of the universe!

Felix, undaunted by the grandeur of this spectacle, found himself within one of these realities. He stood in a realm where the ground beneath him pulsed with alien energy, the sky above swirling with colors that defied description.

Marduk's voice boomed across the cosmos, "How about a simple game of chess? Navigate these realities and reach my side. Then, I will have that tea with you."

"No, thank you."

However, Felix refused to play by Marduk's rules.

He understood that engaging with these individually crafted realities would be playing into Marduk's hand, a game with endless permutations and uncertainties.

Plus, it would make him look like someone with no backbone or character to abide by someone's tests, just because they had something he desired!

"Totality Collapse."

With a steely resolve, Felix tapped into the depths of his destructiveness and channeled wholeness collapse, targeting those constructed realities!

Felix's form glowed with an intense light as he released his energy, sending crimson ripples across the cosmic chessboard.

One by one, the squares of the chessboard began to flicker and fade. The realities, each a complex construct of Marduk's creation, started to unravel with the totality collapse's horrific rapid expansion!

The backward-flowing time began to normalize, the warped gravity stabilized, and the bending light straightened.

The chessboard, once a kaleidoscope of alternate dimensions, became a blank slate, the realities erased from existence!

A split moment later, the chessboard followed suit and got sent back to the ether, leaving behind the same pitch-black darkness from before.

Most of the ancestors gasped in a deep cold breath at the sight of Felix standing all alone amidst nothingness.

Erebus, his voice laced with surprise, mutters, "It's been a long while since I have seen wholeness collapse in action...It's sure as frightening as ever."

Marduk, witnessing the dismantling of his cosmic chessboard, didn't bat an eyelid...His eyes, those twin stars, burned brighter as he regarded Felix with the same indifferent look.

"Boy, you know I can recreate it again just as fast?" Lord Marduk mentioned calmly.

"I can also destroy it just as fast," Felix replied.

"I know you can, but for how long?" Lord Marduk smiled faintly, "You see, this entire galaxy is made out of formation element, even the neutral energy is part of it."

The moment Felix heard this, his expression turned slightly for the worse. He realized that Lord Marduk meant that his conversion technique was useless in his galaxy since he could disable the neutral energy in the cosmos entirely!!

In other words, his energy tank was confined to what he had in it at the moment and it would not be able to sustain spamming wholeness collapse for long!!

Chapter 1578 Unwilling To Bow Down.

'Controlling even neutral energy is crazy.' Candace expressed with an astounded tone.

She understood that while Felix could use his abilities just fine, he would not be able to recover his lost energy unless he utilized elemental stones or such recovery-assisting objects.

In his case, it was no longer efficient to utilize such a method since his tank was enormous and his abilities consumed significant amounts with each pop!

'He is telling you that you can't drag this fight into a draw even if you wanted.' Thor remarked with his eyes narrowed.

'I am still not interested in playing by his rules.' Felix expressed coldly, 'I am no longer in a position where I allow myself to get tested against my will.'

Felix desired Lord Marduk's help, but only if he treated him as a peer. He had demonstrated that his spiritual pressure was higher than him, so that was already enough to put a stop to such shenanigans and sit with him to continue their deal.

But, Lord Marduk created this chessboard and wanted Felix to dance in those realities like his acceptance was the most desirable thing in this universe.

'F*ck off.' He thought.

Just as Lord Marduk began constructing another chessboard, Felix interrupted him indifferently, "Others can simp all they want for your techniques, I am not interested. Either we agree on a draw and sit this out to continue with our deal, or, I will leave this place and finish my meeting with the primogenitors...Your choice."

'Who is he calling a simp? What does a simp even mean?'

Erebus and the rest of the primogenitors didn't seem too pleased with Felix's statements.

They didn't know what he called them, but they could feel that he was insulting them on the low.

Still, they kept their dissatisfaction to themselves, knowing that Lord Marduk was going to humble down his ego in a bit.

In their eyes, there was absolutely no way Felix would leave this place unless Lord Marduk allowed him to.

Since the entire galaxy was made out of his creation element, it meant that even the laws were on his side and the primogenitors had absolutely no control over them.

In other words, no one here could open spatial rifts, void rifts, or any escape ability that would utilize the galaxy's elements and laws.

"You must be thinking of escaping through using totality collapse plus a spatial rift after getting rid of my creation elemental energy in the area...All I can say is, give it a try." Lord Marduk chuckled, causing the space to rumble as a supernova occurred nearby.

Lord Marduk wouldn't be a master strategist if he hadn't already thought about this and had a way to counter it.

Felix knew that he wasn't bluffing...So, he never had thought of using such an obvious method.

"Let's see if you can stop me after using this." Felix smiled coldly as he enveloped the surrounding space in his illusion domain, a realm where reality bends to his will.

As the illusion domain took hold, the cosmos around them began to morph and shimmer.

Within this altered reality, Felix summoned his black celestial flames, flickering and dancing against the pitch-black darkness.

If it wasn't for the primogenitors having perfect vision, they wouldn't have spotted it at all.

While the darkins' felt shivers course down their spine at the sight of these nightmarish flames, the rest of the primogenitors had mostly puzzled and puzzled expressions.

'What are those flames?'

'They resemble flames, but feel nothing like it.'

'Phoenix, do you recognize those flames?'

The primogenitors turned immediately to the flames expert amidst them, just to get answered with a shake of the head.

'Those are not flames born out of fire.' She replied with a curious tone as she watched the celestial flames rise around Felix.

They burned with an intensity that defies conventional understanding.

Meanwhile, Lord Marduk, observing the flames, initially appeared perplexed. His eyes were narrowed as he studied the peculiar fire.

'What is this?' he murmured, a rare hint of bewilderment in his voice.

The flames did not conform to any elemental energy he knew or had created; they were an anomaly, a puzzle that demanded his attention.

Then, realization dawned upon him.

'Don't tell me? No, it can't be?!'

His eyes widened in recognition, and a deep sense of shock took hold.

'Celestial flames,' he breathed out, the words heavy with significance. 'But how? I was told they were white and no one could utilize them besides those beings!'

When Lord Marduk noticed that Felix had created a spatial rift amidst the black flames and was stepping inside of it causally, he channeled the vastness of his power, unleashing a barrage of elemental attacks toward Felix!

The cascades of fire, torrents of water, bolts of lightning, and sharp spatial blades surged through the cosmos, a spectacular display of his control over the fundamental forces of nature!

However, as these elemental forces reached the boundary of Felix's illusion domain, they encountered an unexpected defense: the celestial black flames.

The flames reacted not just to the physical properties of the elements but to their very essence!

The fire was extinguished as if it were mere paper, water evaporated before it could quench the flames, and lightning dissipated into nothingness!

The celestial flames burned through them effortlessly, their power extending beyond mere physical destruction.

Marduk watched in astonishment as his attacks were nullified...This confirmed his suspicion as he knew that celestial flames were the bane to all elements and laws, even his creation element was nothing before it!

They could burn through spirits, energies, elements, laws, and anything else Felix wills them to!

When he noticed that Felix was about to disappear through the spatial rift, unbothered by the stunned looks of the primogenitors, he reached out with a sense of urgency.

"Wait! Let's talk things out!" he called out, his voice echoing across the illusion domain.

"Oh, now you wanna talk?" Felix sneered in displeasure.

'I will hand you all the elemental techniques I have mastered. You just have to tell me how are you using celestial flames?' Lord Marduk offered mentally without nonsense.

'Hmm? How do you know about them?' Felix asked with a startled look, halting himself from leaving.

He understood that Lord Marduk was extremely knowledgeable, but still, celestial flames were a concept only known in the eternal kingdom.

Unless a unigin informed him about them or he visited the place, there was no way to find out such information.

'Let's talk somewhere else, I think we are both done with this silly game.' Lord Marduk suggested while opening a spatial rift at a near distance to Felix, inviting him to go through it.

'Silly game? He sure made a 180-degree switch the instant celestial flames were introduced.'

Felix and the tenants' eyelids twitched at Lord Marduk's attitude switch.

'How can I trust you?'Felix said as he eyed the rift warily.

'I give you my word that I have no interest in fighting you any longer.' Lord Marduk said with a serious tone, 'Anything related to celestial flames is something I would not joke about. If you don't trust me, bring your masters and allies with you.'

In the consciousness space, everyone gave Felix a head nod, letting him know that Lord Marduk wasn't of the type to go against his word.

Thus, Felix exited his own spatial rift and stepped into the other, knowing that even if there was some foul play, he still had to check.

The temptation of obtaining new elemental techniques was too much to resist.

Lady Sphinx and the tenants in the area followed him, having no plans of leaving him on his own.

When everyone went through, the spatial rift was closed and Lord Marduk's enormous cosmic projection disappeared.

"..."

"..."

"..."

Most of the primogenitors were left staring at each other speechlessly, having no idea how to react to this development.

They didn't listen to the telepathic conversation between Felix and Lord Marduk, which made it even harder to accept that those two were just at each other throats before they retreated together peacefully, leaving them standing alone in the cosmic wind...

Cherufe took a deep breath to hold in his anger and then asked his peers, "Now what?"

"What else? We wait." Erebus replied in irritation, not too pleased with how things turned out. Most of his peers shared his sentiment.

Who could blame them? They came here to receive information about their purpose in life and were shown that new elemental techniques were available.

In the end, they neither got those techniques nor found out about their purpose...Even the bets were considered as voided since the fight ended with no result and no one was allowed to bet on a draw.

In battles related to primogenitors, most of them end up in draws, which was unfun if everyone made a bet on it.

"Well, this feels like sh*t." Kumiho swore under her breath.

The fact that they wanted vital information from Felix and Lord Marduk, two beings more powerful than them by a significant amount, made it even harder for them to do anything about this treatment.

All they could do was wait patiently for them to return...

Chapter 1579 The Elemental Techniques.

Meanwhile, after the scenery around them warped and shifted in a blur of colors and lights, Felix and his allies emerged on the surface of a barren moon, the sky above dominated by the celestial panorama of stars and nebulae.

Before them stood the giant monolith, towering and imposing, its surface covered in intricate inscriptions that seemed to pulse with ancient energy.

"Universal Codex..."

Felix murmured as he could feel the weight of knowledge and power emanating from the stone, each inscription telling a story of creation, destruction, and the intricate tapestry of the universe.

Lord Marduk was standing before it in his normal humanoid form...When he sensed Felix's presence, he turned around and asked with a stern tone, "Have you sold out to eternal kingdom? Or is your body inhibited by a celestial being? Out with it, those are the only two options I see that can explain a deity using celestial powers."

Even though the celestial flames were made out of illusion energy, he understood that Felix had to have utilized them once before for real...Otherwise, it would be nearly impossible to copy their effects that well.

"The short answer is no. Before I can explain any further, I believe you owe me something." Felix replied.

Lord Marduk remained silent for a moment...He could see that Felix had no plans of giving up on his secret without getting those elemental techniques first.

Suddenly, Lord Marduk's voice, deep and resonant, filled the cosmic expanse as he spoke. "To create and sustain a galaxy isn't an easy task and I have utilized a combination of two techniques to pull it off. They are called Elemental Expansion and External Neutral Energy Conversion."

"Interesting names."

Lady Sphinx murmured, her brain already analyzing the names and coming up with the perfect effects that represented them.

Lord Marduk raised his hand, and as he did so, a visualization of a nascent galaxy appeared above his palm, swirling with clouds of dust and gas.

"Elemental Expansion," He explained, "Allowed me to reach out across the vastness of space, drawing in the ambient, neutral energy that permeates the universe without any limits."

"Huh? Infinite pull?!"

"How can that be possible?!"

"Isn't this a literal glitch, allowing us to possess infinite energy for eternity?!"

Felix and the tenants were left absolutely stupefied at the sound of such an overpowered technique!

Even the elemental lords were taken back, not expecting such a technique to be written on their skin for billions of years without their knowledge.

"It sure is a game changer." Lord Marduk agreed while pointing his finger at the inscriptions on the wall, causing a long sentence to be lit up specifically.

The sentence was written as such: X% ¥% ¥#&*&%, SDF# ¥@# ¥#% ¥%#, GFD% ¥%# % ¥&.....% ¥ ·····, #@ ¥#@ ¥.

Lord Marduk translated it for them calmly before they could ask, "It read as such, universe's breath, elements bend, expand my reach, to infinity's end."

"universe's breath, elements bend, expand my reach, to infinity's end..."

Felix and the others repeated it with intrigued looks...It had been forever since any one of them had listened to another universal codex sentence getting deciphered.

Since Lord Marduk hadn't given them the sentence's reading in the universal codex to recite, the technique hadn't gotten activated.

"The potential of Elemental Expansion is virtually limitless, allowing you to draw in neutral energy from distance solar systems, galaxies, the void between galaxies, or even the edges of the universe." Lord Marduk shook his head, "Though, the distance does affect this process heavily, and if you pulled from different galaxies, the neutral won't arrive until you have already forgotten about it."

"It's still amazing." Fenrir shared, "All of us are forced to devour only neutral energy in our elemental manipulation range and field of sight, which is not enough for us."

Felix had it worse than primogenitors since his elemental range was significantly lower than theirs.

This had always created energy problems for him as most of his powerful abilities were hungry hippos, always starving for more.

For example, he could easily reach the size of a planet, but he couldn't reach the size of a star, unlike other primogenitors with size manipulation.

That's because the neutral energy's range was on the low, limiting his potential significantly.

The same could be said about the void domain, totality collapse, and illusion domain.

'If I had such elemental technique, I would be able to destroy entire galaxies with void domain or totality collapse.' Felix sucked a deep breath, 'I can even put the milky way galaxy in my illusion domain and do whatever I want for my race. The possibilities are infinite!'

No wonder the primogenitors were desperate for more elemental techniques...Each one was a massive upgrade to their strength, opening new doors to new heights!

"Elemental Expansion is good, but its true potential gets pulled out only if it was utilized with external neutral energy conversion." Lord Marduk added while highlighting another sentence in the massive monolith.

The sentence appeared as such: %..... ¥ %..... ¥ %....., FDG\$%#\$\$#%,%#\$\$%\$#%, %\$^\$%^\$dfg,^%&%^&,\$#%\$#%.

He translated, "From cosmic void to my command, harness the unseen, shape it by my hand."

When he said this, the miniature galaxy in his palm began to take shape, stars igniting within the swirling clouds, creating a mesmerizing sight.

"External neutral energy conversion was the true key to making the creation of a galaxy a dream becomes a reality. It allowed me to convert the neutral energy into my desired object without needing the energy to enter my body first."

Ssssssssss...

Almost everyone sucked a deep cold breath in shock and a tint of excitement at the sound of that.

They already had an idea of what the technique does after hearing its name, but to have it confirmed was a different story.

"Infinite reach of neutral energy added into external conversion...Doesn't this mean that the elemental range is completely negated, making everyone with those two techniques utilize their elemental powers from even different galaxies as long as their senses reached?!" Felix shared while his heartbeats accelerated in elation.

Elemental range implied that elementalists could not create new abilities or control them outside of their range.

Their abilities could be created inside the range and go out of it without a problem as long as the fuel was provided...But, they could no longer control the mentioned ability.

This was a gigantic limitation to all elementalists alike and only primogenitors and such beings could be said to have somewhat reduced this limitation by making supermassive ranges.

Yet now, all of that training to increase the elemental range, all of that pain and suffering could literally be negated by activating two techniques in their elemental cultivation system...

Felix could simply leave a clone in a different galaxy with a wisp of consciousness and using his shared senses, control the neutral energy around the clone and turn it into elemental abilities!

This was merely one of the examples of using such an overpowered combination!

"I don't know why, but I feel like we were never supposed to train our elemental control or such..." Thor murmured, "There must be a hundred techniques engraved in our bodies, and just three alone made most of our efforts useless. If we have mastered all of the techniques from the very start of getting our gifts, we would have become gods in the first week."

"I have the same realization..." J?rmungandr supported with a deep sigh.

All primogenitors went through a rough patch of adjustment and training that lasted for millions of years if not more before they had reached their peaks.

If they had those techniques in those trying times, the situation would have been so much different.

"Now that I know we were created for the sake of their entertainment, I have a feeling that there must be some sort of a sick joke in this situation." Fenrir remarked coldly as he stared into the sky, "Give us the potential to become gods but seal it in our skin for us to see on a daily basis, just because we can't understand their language..."

"When you put it like that, it does sound sickening." Thor narrowed his eyes frigidly, "It's like they are telling us even when they bestow intelligence upon us, we will always be seen as ignorant animals...F*ckers."

Chapter 1580 The Gathering of Maniacal Monoliths. I

"Whether they did this to humiliate us or for some other reason, it doesn't matter." Lady Sphinx mentioned calmly, "All we can do is not give them the satisfaction of seeing us affected."

The tenants nodded with cold looks, understanding that the worst thing one could do to a spectator was make the show boring.

The only way to do this was to remain unaffected mentally by anything related to them.

"Unfortunately, those are the only two elemental techniques I managed to decipher. I am still struggling with many portions of different sentences and without any assisting data, it's extremely challenging." Lord Marduk shared with a deep sigh as he glanced at the massive monolith.

"May I ask how is it even possible for you to decipher it?" Felix inquired with a curious tone.

He had tried many methods of deciphering his own inscriptions, but none had succeeded.

He even asked Asna and she told him that she never learned the three celestial languages as she was imprisoned too young.

This had happened when he got poison inscriptions and at that time, he merely cursed her out for being useless like always and ignored it.

But, when he became somewhat of a 'pal' to Lord Hades, he requested his help too.

Unfortunately...

Sometime Ago...

In the dimly lit throne chamber of Lord Hades, a place where ancient wisdom and the secrets of the ages converge, Felix stood before a massive holographic screen. The screen, glowing with a faint, ethereal light, displayed the mysterious inscriptions that adorned his body.

Each set of inscriptions corresponds to a different element, intricately patterned and pulsing with an enigmatic energy.

"So?" Felix asked with a hopeful one.

Lord Hades' eyes scanned the glowing runes.

After a moment of intense scrutiny, Hades shook his head, his gaze turning back to Felix.

"A seal has been placed upon them, a powerful one. It distorts the meaning, rendering them unreadable. As I attempt to decipher the sentences, they break apart, turning into a chaotic dance of random letters."

"A seal?"

Felix watched as the inscriptions on the screen remained frozen in place. If Asna said it, he might take it as a joke, but when it came to Lord Hades, he couldn't call him out for it.

"The seal is more than a mere lock," Hades continued, his voice low. "The fact that you can see them just fine signifies that the seal was put in place by the rulers to keep unigins from interfering in their little game."

"I see..." Felix sighed in disappointment.

Then, he lifted his head and gave Lord Hades a puppy look, "Is it possible to teach me the language then?"

"It can't be taught to anyone outside of the eternal kingdom." Lord Hades replied calmly, "The rulers forbid it."

"Aren't you going against them too, what's the worst thing they can do to you?" Felix raised an eyebrow in surprise.

In his eyes, Lord Hades shouldn't care about their rules any longer after they participated in the invasion.

"You will understand why when the time comes." Lord Hades merely showed him a faint bitter smile before returning to his usual indifference.

Before Felix could dive deeper into this subject, Lord Hades suggested, "You should try that traitor. He has activated a divine array and it requires an extensive understanding of the three celestial languages. Unless the seal targets everyone in the eternal kingdom, he should decode them easily."

Felix understood that it was his cue to get lost and not bother him anymore with this.

"I see...Will do, much appreciated for the time."

Sometime later...

"AHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHH!!! I SWEAR TO GOD I AM NOT LYING!! I CAN'T READ THEM!! I CAN'T READ THEM!!" Duke Humphrey screamed with tears and snot covering his face while burning in celestial black flames.

In front of him were the holographic inscriptions and they appeared jumbled and chaotic in his eyes.

"I will reduce your sentence if you decipher just one sentence." Felix pressed with an irritated tone.

"I CAN'T!! Sob, sob...I REALLY CAN'T!!"

"Then, teach me the language." Felix changed his order.

"Free me from this agony and I will!"

Duke Humphrey swiftly accepted. Yet, Felix wasn't pleased at all...He could see that the duke was lying to him to get freed.

Since he couldn't use celestial flames any longer, the punishment would never be as sweet as him burning in those flames...So, he declined to make a leap of faith in his honesty.

"Why are you lying to me? Is it forbidden to teach it like Lord Hades?" Felix asked coldly, "Tell me why."

"Kill me! Just kill me!! KILL ME!! KILLLL MEEEEEE! KILLE
MEEEEEEEEEEE!!!"

Duke Humphrey ignored his question completely and started screaming at the top of his lungs for a merciful death, but no one was there to fulfill his wish.

When Felix noticed his reaction, he understood that he wasn't going to tell him, no, he couldn't tell him, and he had accepted this fact, which made him scream for his death.

'The three celestial languages...Why are they making it impossible for us to learn the language and decipher our inscriptions? Is it some sort of a trial? A joke? How can we even decipher them without proper tools?'

Too many questions roamed Felix's mind and no matter how much he thought about it, he couldn't understand it.

Yet, what he couldn't understand the most was how was Lord Marduk able to decipher a sentence of it without receiving any help.

'I should ask him if I ever meet him.' He thought as he left on top of the fallen monolith, not bothered by Duke Humphrey's heartwrenching screams and curses at him...

Back to the present...

"May I ask how is it even possible for you to decipher it?"

"With those."

Lord Marduk beamed a couple of dozen rough-looking stones with some engraved wordings on them.

"Maniacal Monoliths." Felix raised an eyebrow in surprise, "Just them?"

He was already informed that the first technique was deciphered through the use of the Maniacal Monoliths, but he didn't think that it would be the sole secret of Lord Marduk's translation results.

After all, every primogenitor possessed a copy of the entire transcription written on those separated monoliths.

"I wish there were more options, but nothing besides those stones can give me some useful data." Lord Marduk shook his head, "The results are those three methods after more than a billion years of nonstop studying."

Felix couldn't help but show some respect for Lord Marduk's resilience and intelligence.

The fact that he relied only on his intelligence and the pieces of information available to succeed in deciphering three methods was an achievement no one could take from him.

'No wonder he doesn't want to share his elemental techniques.' Candace uttered, 'I would be selfish too if I am the only one slaving my time on deciphering the impossible just to hand them down to others with cold shoulders.'

In her eyes, the fact that he had already shared an elemental technique with them was more than generous.

"Lord Marduk, are you interested in an experiment I have been seeking for a long while?" Lady Sphinx suddenly interfered, "Though, I don't know if it will have any outcome or benefit."

"You want my monoliths?" Lord Marduk chuckled.

He figured out immediately that she desired to merge their collections.

"Yes, all the monoliths have never been in one place and I think it's worth finding out the outcome."

"I don't really mind, but how many have you got?" Lord Marduk replied casually, "I have close to a thirty. I don't think we have eno..."

"I have one hundred and thirty." Lady Sphinx interrupted with a hint of crazed fire in her eyes.

"That many?!!! How the hell did you gather them!!!"

Lord Marduk was left completely shocked, having no clue that Lady Sphinx had been winning them in risky gambles in the games through Felix.

"It doesn't matter, I believe we have them all." Lady Sphinx said with a hint of eagerness as she beamed her enormous collection in the open.

She didn't think that Lord Marduk would have that many monoliths collected and assumed that she would merely get his collection and continue her search for more.

But now? The number was one hundred and sixty, which represented all the pieces needed to make one single enormous monolith!

"Wait, are you telling me we will be merging the monoliths right now? I have not prepared myself mentally for this." Thor expressed in agitation and a bit of excitement.

"None of us are." J?rmungandr added with a solemn tone.