

Supremacy 1581

Chapter 1581 The Gathering of Maniacal Monoliths. II

"Quick, let's put them on the ground next to each other."

Lord Marduk swiftly began working on arranging the one hundred and sixty broken monoliths.

Each piece, a fragment of ancient knowledge, was carefully placed on the ground, forming a seemingly chaotic pattern that stretches across the landscape.

Felix and the others watched with a mixture of curiosity and skepticism.

Time passed, and a sense of restlessness began to permeate the group...Whispers and murmurs rippled through the crowd, a growing impatience at the apparent stillness of the scene.

The monoliths did absolutely nothing.

Knowing that all they could do was be patient, Felix questioned, "Does each monolith really represent a primogenitor?"

He was told before that each monolith represented a primogenitor and his element, but to see one hundred and sixty monoliths in one place was a lot on its own.

He couldn't imagine one hundred and sixty primogenitors used to exist in the universe.

"That's what we believe at least." Lady Sphinx clarified, "When we were bestowed gifts upon, the lightning that struck us, left some inscription written on the ground. We broke a piece of the ground with the inscription and kept it with us when our intelligence stabilized. Since everyone we have asked had this happen to him and we found a total of one hundred and sixty monoliths, we assumed that each monolith represented the birth of a primogenitor."

"I see..." Felix nodded in understanding, "But if it's like this, how can you be sure that 160 is the limit?"

"I have been sent holographic pictures of each monolith and I have pieced them manually until they got merged perfectly into one. While the rocks themselves have different sizes, the sentences were aligned perfectly straight, making the monolith resemble a book page." Lady Sphinx answered.

In other words, it was highly unlikely that a couple more monoliths were to be hiding somewhere.

"If there are a hundred and sixty primogenitors, how can the majority be dead?" Felix still found it hard to believe that such a large number of primogenitors were dead with the kind of gifts that made them overlords.

"You have no idea about the dangers of the universe in our times." Fenrir shook his head, "We spent at least thousands of years adjusting to our strength, intelligence, and powers. Just me alone have almost died ten times by making stupid mistakes like jumping in weird dimensions and such."

Felix did recall the first memories of J?rmungandr. He was a mere little dumb snake before it got struck by lightning, and when he turned humanoid, he was exploring anything and everything with great passion.

He could imagine a primogenitor in his earliest days dying from getting poisoned by a plant or a food...They might be immortals from old age, but they were easily killable during their young age.

"Plus, at least ten primogenitors ended up dead after we made the pact, not waiting until Lord Loki had created the illusion world. There are a few more, who are still alive, but secluded themselves in separated dimensions, having no interest in the outside universe." He added, "Like the glass ancestor and plasma primogenitor."

"There is even a ancestor for plasma?" Felix was slightly surprised.

"This is nothing, there are much weirder ones." Lady Sphinx named a few, "There is chaos primogenitor, capable of controlling the mysterious powers of unpredictability and forces of disorder. There is the nebula primogenitor, she can manipulate the

cosmic dust and gases. There is even a radiation, magnetism, and aether primogenitor."

"For each peculiar element, there is a primogenitor for it. But, unfortunately, they have not survived the earliest years and have not left any descendants, which completely killed off their elements from making the light of the day."

"Damn, I wonder if the universe has created eggs to replace them and maintain their elemental manipulation," Felix said.

Felix wouldn't mind a perfect manipulation of some of those elements, having a strong feeling that they could be quite powerful like vibration element.

But, if it was like they said and they have died way, way earlier than even the Primogenitors Era could pop off, then there wasn't much of a hope unless he got super lucky.

Plus, he didn't even know if the universe created eggs for primogenitors who had yet to leave a drastic change.

For example, Carbuncle spread his seeds far and wide until there were many gemstone species and beasts related to him, which maybe pushed the universe to fix an imbalance he left behind...But, the same couldn't be said about vibration and other dead or lost ones.

"I think it's a failure?" Lord Khaos suddenly interjected.

"Let's give it some time." Lady Sphinx frowned.

She knew that nothing was guaranteed to occur while bringing those monoliths together, but still, she held onto a bit of hope that the result wouldn't be this disappointing.

Alas, they had waited and waited...The monoliths stayed unmoving akin to any ordinary stones.

Just as the tension reached its peak, Lord Marduk suggested, "Maybe, they needed to get activated?"

"How so?"

"Let's see if this works." Lord Marduk said a single word in the universal codex language: "Activate."

The simplicity of the command belied its power.

At Marduk's utterance, a profound change swept over the monoliths!

They started to levitate, rising from the ground as if imbued with a life of their own!

"The hell, it worked?!"

Felix and the rest were left speechless, having no idea what Lord Marduk had done.

A ballet of stone ensued, each piece gracefully moving through the air, guided by an unseen force.

The dance of the monoliths was mesmerizing, a display of cosmic choreography that defied explanation.

"It's happening, it's actually happening." Lady Sphinx's pupils widened in elation and agitation.

It had been a long time since she felt this way and the scene before her was enough to make her cry if she wasn't in control of her emotions.

Who could blame her, she had been collecting them for millions of years and had risked way too much for their sake.

Gradually, the fragments started to converge. In a few moments at best, the individual pieces, once broken and disparate, fused to form a single, massive monolith.

This newly formed structure stood tall and imposing, its surface alive with the dance of inscriptions.

"The letters are jumping from one monolith to another, forming new words and sentences!" Felix exclaimed as he watched the inscriptions jumbled together.

Upon the monolith, the random inscriptions from before started to move, swirling and coalescing into coherent patterns and sequences!

The once chaotic symbols found harmony, creating a tapestry of knowledge that stretched across the stone's vast surface!

Lord Marduk, his eyes fixed on the monolith, started to murmur, "Now, I understand, now, I understand..."

His voice was a mix of awe and revelation, as the inscriptions revealed their secrets to him...It was like he was blind before and now he could finally see!

Meanwhile, Felix and the rest were still not as affected...They never really understood the previous inscriptions and those new ones seemed just as foreign.

"I have wasted an entire billion years using the wrong data for my translation..." Lord Marduk didn't know whether to cry or laugh.

With just one glance, all of the unsolved questions that had caused him great headaches for millions of years were answered.

The monolith was like a cheat code to understand the universal codex language as a whole and he was using a wrong version of it, which didn't just feed him false information, but misled him many times over his journey!

All of this he because he believed the inscriptions on the monoliths were the right ones...

"Oh, I understand now, I understand how it is." Lord Marduk suddenly broke into laughter, causing everyone nearby to give him weird looks.

"What are you on about?" Fenrir asked in confusion.

"I think I know what he means." Lady Sphinx shared coldly, "Those beings gave each of us a part of the key to understand our inscriptions...But, they knew that most of us won't hand our most precious object following our birth so easily."

"Are you saying they gave us incentives to fight each other to collect those monoliths?"

"Yes." Lady Sphinx nodded, "If we cheated and copied just the inscription without possessing all the monoliths in one place, we will get the wrong version of it."

Chapter 1582 Altering Lord Marduk's Perception of Him.

"You guys didn't know that and considered the false inscriptions to be the real thing, making you consider these monoliths to merely have a sentimental value, nothing more, nothing less." Felix disclosed.

Lady Sphinx and the others nodded in agreement.

"At that period, we were already fighting with each other in many situations, so the last thing we had in mind was to collect those monoliths through aggression," Fenrir mentioned.

The Primogenitors Era wasn't peaceful in the slightest with the entire universe being placed in a constant war between the Primogenitors and their empires.

So, even though those beings' incentive to create mayhem didn't work properly, the result was the same.

In the end, Felix came along and helped Lady Sphinx collect most of the monoliths through his battles.

"Whether this is their objective or not, it's not the focal point here." Lord Marduk uttered with a tint of eagerness, "I can at least translate five sentences immediately with this perfected data."

"Five more elemental techniques?!"

Felix and the others were left somewhat astounded...They were still processing the other two techniques and now they would be getting five more?

"These inscriptions are not mere writings...They are a lexicon guide, a key to understanding the entirety of the universal codex. Each inscription here is interconnected, forming a comprehensive guide to deciphering and utilizing the universal codex."

To demonstrate, Lord Marduk selected a specific sentence from the myriad of his inscriptions and read it aloud in the language of the universal codex.

Suddenly, the air around Lord Marduk began to shimmer, and a faint glow enveloped his hands.

He opened his eyes, now glowing with a newfound energy. With a swift motion, he released this energy, and a spectacular display of the new elemental technique unfolded.

From his hands emerged streams of prismatic light, weaving through the air, bending and refracting in a mesmerizing dance!

Then, the light turned into a sphere on his palm and began growing smaller, yet brighter.

"Is this neutral energy?"

Felix and the others watched in awe, witnessing the birth of a new technique unseen for eons!

They understood that primogenitor couldn't manipulate neutral energy in other ways besides converting it into their elements.

Yet now, they were watching with their own eyes how Lord Marduk was condensing it into a potent sphere capable of great damage without it being turned into any element!

"From its translation and effect, this must be an external neutral energy condensation technique." Lord Marduk shared the inscription's translation, "From the void's embrace, gather and form, condense the unseen into reality's norm."

"This is another banger." Lord Loki remarked, "In combination with elemental expansion and external conversion, we can condense neutral energy before converting it, allowing us to create powerful versions of abilities almost instantly."

Felix and the others thought the same.

"How about this one?"

Lord Marduk didn't give them the chance to discuss this technique for more than a minute before he already translated another technique!

With a graceful motion, Lord Marduk began to weave his hands, causing the neutral energy sphere to turn into a brilliant fireball.

Then, he uttered another sentence with the same peculiar-sounding voice, causing the flames to lose their fiery brilliance.

A moment later, it returned to its original state, a formless mass of neutral energy!

"Conversion Reversal!" Felix exclaimed.

"This is truly fascinating..."

"I feel ashamed that I have claimed myself to have mastered my element," Thor remarked with a wry smile, feeling like he was a student all over again being introduced to new stuff about his element.

Granted, all of the shown techniques were related to neutral energy more than their elements, but still.

"Is there any elemental technique related specifically to an element?" Fenrir inquired while gazing at the monolith.

"Of course."

Lord Marduk went ahead and showed them another technique capable of boosting their elemental abilities' effectiveness. Then, another one able to clone the used ability instantaneously as long as enough neutral energy was in the premise!

It was like Lord Marduk was given a fishing rod in a river filled with fish after he was using his bare hands to catch them!

He just kept pulling one technique after another from the inscriptions, some were unique and extraordinary, and some were basic and had a niche utilization.

Whatever technique he showed, Felix could feel his blood boiling in excitement, already imagining the massive power-up he would receive!

In the end, Lord Marduk stopped after facing some lexical difficulties at last that required intense studying to understand.

"I can't imagine what the universe would become if all primogenitors possessed those elemental techniques." Fenrir mentioned with a solemn tone.

"Well, it's not like they have to know." Felix uttered calmly, "If it wasn't for their stubbornness to hold into their monoliths, Lord Marduk would have figured out all the techniques and shared it with them as payback. But now?"

Felix had absolutely no interest in sharing news about this to the primogenitors. In his eyes, Lord Marduk and Lady Sphinx were the only ones truly deserving of learning the techniques.

Lord Osiris a little bit since he was also an avid collector and handed Lady Sphinx a significant quantity after he lost his bet in the primogenitors' games event...Plus, Lady Sphinx had promised that she would invite him when she collected all the monoliths.

As for the rest? Unless those two wanted to be generous and share some of the techniques, no one had the right to get close to them.

"I have a better idea." Fenrir shared expressionlessly, "You can use those techniques to buy their loyalty and help when you enter the eternal kingdom."

"Do you mean to bring them with me as subordinates?" Felix raised an eyebrow in surprise.

"Why not?" Fenrir nodded, "You have heard about the eternal kingdom from the traitor. Being a unigin is nothing extraordinary there as it is their land. If you want to compete against them, you will need decent subordinates."

"Interesting..." Felix stroked his chin thoughtfully at his suggestion.

He realized that Fenrir was mostly right...Entering the eternal kingdom was the easiest part. Surviving in it and making a name for himself was going to be the real challenge.

It wasn't going to be easy doing it alone.

"Elemental techniques won't be enough, they have to learn the truth and understand that their mortal enemies are those beings." Felix mentioned while glancing at Lord Marduk.

"Before looking at me like that, how about you hold your part of the deal and help me understand the situation better?" Lord Marduk uttered with a serious tone, "Celestial flames, your confidence in entering the eternal kingdom, and your enhanced spiritual pressure, I want to know about everything."

Felix looked at Lady Sphinx and his companions. They gave him a slight head nod in approval, making him understand that Lord Marduk was trustworthy.

Before, he planned on giving him just some snippets of the truth, but now, he grasped that the only way to win over Lord Marduk completely was to bring him into the team wholeheartedly.

The only way to do so was with the full truth.

So, he condensed a memory film with all the key turning points in his life, like merging with Asna's soul, obtaining her core, allying together with Lord Hades, targeting Nimo's alter ego, and the list goes on...

Then, he removed the memory film as a spiritual sphere and sent it straight to Lord Marduk's mind with a mere touch of a finger.

As Lord Marduk delved into Felix's memory core, his form was momentarily still, his usually impassive demeanor giving way to a cascade of emotions.

The journey within Felix's core unveils a tapestry of experiences, trials, and transformations so profound that they transcended Lord Marduk's vast understanding of the cosmos.

With each memory, Lord Marduk's astonishment grew. He witnessed Felix's encounters with beings of unimaginable power, his battles that bent the fabric of reality, and the pivotal moments that shaped him into the entity he was now.

The revelation of Felix's relationship with Asna, the acquisition of the unigin core, and the monumental act of planning to absorb Nimo's alter ego revealed before Marduk like an epic saga.

As the journey through the memories concluded, Lord Marduk slowly opened his eyes, now seeing Felix in an entirely new light.

The depth of Felix's experiences, the weight of his decisions, and the sheer magnitude of his evolution filled Lord Marduk with a profound sense of shock, awe, and undeniable respect.

Finally, Lord Marduk spoke, his voice resonated with sincerity, "Felix, your path has been one of unimaginable challenges and triumphs. To see the universe through your eyes was to witness a journey of courage, sacrifice, and relentless pursuit of power. In you, I see not just a formidable entity, but a paragon of what it means to transcend one's limits and reshape destiny."

"I understand now why most of my peers are watching your back...I fully understand."
Chapter 1583 The Unfiltered Truth.

Lord Marduk genuinely admired Felix after realizing the hell he went through in his journey to reach this height.

While death was considered the ending of everyone's stories, Felix rose higher than it and made the ruler of the underground his companion in crime.

How could he not respect him?

"I appreciate the kind words, but I haven't planned for my journey to be like that." Felix shook his head, "The stream of fate is just pushing me around, and I still have yet to gain full control of my destiny."

In the eyes of others, Felix's life would be seen as an adventurous adventure with many ups and downs. But, if it was up to Felix, he would have rather settled down with Asna somewhere peaceful and cozy, living their lives in harmony. Maybe, just maybe, bear children to some rascals to light up their life.

Alas, it was impossible to do this without freeing her first. Felix refused to live his life with Asna in an illusionary world with illusionary children.

So, no matter how he thought about it, those beings had to be eliminated for him and Asna to gain their genuine freedom and the only path to achieve this goal had to be this perilous...

"You know, Lord Zurvan has told us that he saw a glimmer of hope in the far future to take them down without needing to destroy the entire universe out of spite."

Lord Marduk reached to Felix and placed his hands on his shoulders. He smiled sincerely and said, "I am starting to think he was speaking about you. Whether it is true or not, I will be honored to be part of your journey."

"I don't know much about his prophecy, but I have met him and realized that his foresight is infinite." Felix remarked with a solemn tone, "So, whether he is talking about me or something else, I don't care. I will do whatever it takes to rescue Asna, nothing more, nothing less."

Deep down, Felix also felt that Lord Zurvan seemed to be manipulating many events that made him attain his current level.

For example, he could have stopped the elemental lords from coming up with the plan to destroy the universe before Lord Shiva had invested so much in it and refused to back down later on.

Because he did it in that manner, a significant chunk of the universe was erased, the demon race came to be on the other side, and Felix obtained Lord Shiva's manipulation plus Lucifer's evil energy manipulation.

The watchers were trapped and couldn't dominate the universe, leaving the dragons to become the superior race and give a chance to other races to arise and create the SGAlliance.

With the birth of the SGAlliance, Earth was discovered in Felix's time. Instead of growing and turning into a wasteful young master of a business empire, his path shifted to becoming the greatest human ever born.

Not to mention the fact that Lord Zurvan was the one handing out the golden earrings to Felix, which possessed the only method to seal an actual unigin.

Those thoughts were always on Felix's mind and he didn't know anymore what was considered a accident or a preplanned outcome...

It was quite freaky and mentally consuming, so, Felix always shut down those thoughts and focused on what the next thing he could do.

Whether it was a accident or he walking on a paved path, the result and his goal remained the same...Now and always.

...

Sometime later...

Lord Marduk had officially joined the team by placing a wisp of consciousness inside Felix's mind and accepting to share the truth with the rest of the primogenitors.

While he was a bit arrogant and cared about his face a big time, he wasn't childish enough to prioritize it over a greater purpose.

There was no greater purpose for the primogenitors than to obtain their revenge on their creators.

Thus, after some planning and fine-tuning, Felix and his companions agreed on the best method to deliver the news while making sure its aftereffects wouldn't result in a catastrophe.

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Felix, accompanied by Lord Marduk and his companions, exited from a spatial rift in front of the primogenitors' assembly.

When they saw how Felix and Lord Marduk were close to each other, they couldn't help but raise an eyebrow in surprise.

"Are they close buddies now or what?"

"Seems like it."

"I am kinda curious about what happened in the backstage between them."

Chatter broke among the primogenitors' ranks, each with their own opinion on the whole matter...Fortunately, Felix didn't leave them guessing for long.

Felix addressed the assembly in a clear, commanding voice. "The time has come to reveal the truths you seek. But knowledge of such magnitude comes with a price. It's time to pay up."

'Tsk, I guess he really was serious about it.'

'Whatever, it's just some useless natural treasures and rocks.'

'Shameless as ever.'

There was a moment of reluctant acceptance among the Primogenitors...With a few grumbles and murmurs of discontent at Felix's blatant extortion, they each produced a spatial ring. Then, they sent them floating towards Felix.

Felix received the rings, inspecting each with a discerning eye.

He was pleasantly surprised with the quantity and quality of the treasures, not expecting the primogenitor to be this rich.

However, when he reached the ring sent by Lady Phoenix, he noticed something unusual...The ring, unlike the others, was nearly empty!

Felix immediately glanced at her with a speechless look.

Lady Phoenix, her form flickering like a gentle flame, spoke with an apologetic sheepish tone. 'I'm sorry, little one. That's everything I have. I've spent most of my time in slumber, disinterested in the collection of such useless objects.'

Felix regarded Lady Phoenix, his expression softening.

'No problem.' He replied with an understanding tone. 'Instead, I would like ask a favor of you.'

Felix had no issues with giving her the information for free since he was using her bloodline on Malak without her permission...But, it wouldn't hurt to take advantage of this situation and get a favor from her.

'What is it?'

'I have a dear friend who is using your bloodline. I don't want to bore you with the details of the human race cultivation system, but I would wish that when she awakens a wisp of your consciousness inside her mind, permit her to obtain your ultimate ability.' Felix added with a sincere tone, 'Whether you agree or not, it wouldn't change my mind on telling you the truth.'

Felix understood that asking for primogenitors' ultimate abilities wasn't really a small favor...So, if she rejected him, he would understand and wouldn't push for it any harder.

Fortunately, this was Lady Phoenix he was addressing.

'Oh, I don't understand your request fully, but as long as it wouldn't affect my slumber, I don't care.'

'I am thankful for your trust.' Felix nodded in appreciation.

Felix had nothing to lose by making such a request and Malak had everything to gain...So, he didn't mind helping one of his most trusted and loyal subordinates, not out of the goodness of his heart, but simply out of convenience.

"Are you satisfied? Can you tell us now?" Cherufe asked with an impatient tone.

Felix, with a calm demeanor that belied the gravity of his words, began to reveal the staggering truth.

He told them that their entire existence, the saga of their creation and purpose, was orchestrated for the mere entertainment of higher beings, entities beyond their comprehension and reach.

This revelation, that their lives and struggles were part of a mere grand spectacle, sent shockwaves through the assembly.

The reaction among the Primogenitors was visceral.

Faces that had seen the birth of stars and the formation of galaxies now registered disbelief and shock.

None of them wanted to believe Felix and some even outright cursed him out loud for bullsh*tting them...However, Lord Marduk and the elemental lords' unflinching expressions made them understand deep down that he must be telling the truth.

The realization that they were mere pawns in a cosmic game ignited a firestorm of emotions. Anger, anguish, hatred, and fury ripple through the space like a tempest.

Felix felt their rising chaotic emotions, but continued, unfazed by the turmoil his words have caused.

He unveiled the actions of the Elemental Lords upon learning this truth, letting them know that they had plotted to destroy the very fabric of the universe, an act of rebellion against their creators.

How this cataclysmic plan was thwarted by the intervention of Lord Zurvan, just for Lord Shiva to commit forcefully alone on it and erase close to a quarter of the universe...

When he finished his narration, the primogenitors were left to grapple with these revelations.

"I know that it's difficult to accept and you must be furious at the elemental lords for hiding the truth, but please, don't point your anger at them, the real criminals are those beings." Felix remarked with a solemn tone, "We have a plan to take them down if you are interested in joining our cause."

"You? Understand? Are you f*cking with me?" Cherufe roared akin to a volcanic eruption.

"IF WE WERE TOLD THE TRUTH DURING OUR ERA, A DOZEN OF OUR PEERS WOULDN'T HAVE KILLED THEMSELVES. WE WOULDN'T HAVE SPENT MOST OF OUR LIVES IN DEPRESSION OR ASLEEP!"

"HOW COULD YOU DO THIS TO US!" He roared again, but this time, targeting the lords participating in the cover-up...

Chapter 1584 I am The Ruler.

"We have been puppets in a grand design for eons, and they chose silence over truth! Despicable! Absolutely despicable!"

The rest of the primogenitors shared the same sentiment and no one could blame them for having an outrage.

To find out that their most respected peers have been covering the truth for eons, watching them suffer and lose their mental battles, watching them commit suicide, watching them waste their lives away with no purpose, and yet, saying nothing against it.

It was unimaginable and Felix remained silent at their tirades.

"We had to conceal the truth and you know why we did it deep down." Lord Marduk defended their decision.

"Most of you were acting like savages in the primogenitors' era, fighting over the smallest things, destroying planets, and killing billions of lives for the fun of it. You were monsters and most of your descendants worshiped you out of fear more than respect and reverence." Lord Quetzalcoatl shook his head, "Imagine if we came along and told you that your entire existence was for entertainment? I had no doubts that most of you would erase your empires and bring the universe back to its dreadful silence...Tell me I am wrong."

When it was put like this, the primogenitors noticed that he was correct...Right now, they were pretty chill and peaceful, but in their era, they were a walking menace, believing that the universe was their playground.

In addition, there were way more primogenitors active at that time, so it would have been nearly impossible for the elemental lords to maintain order.

"Still, that doesn't give you the right to conceal the truth," Kumiho uttered coldly.

"Also, you could have told us after we settled down, you could have told us during the pact, where we were on the verge of committing a collective suicidal." Erebus supported with the same tone, "You had plenty of chances and you decided not to fill us in. That's all there is to it."

"I am starting to think that Loki hasn't made a surprising 'breakthrough' and created his illusion domain right when we were about to kill ourselves." Jorōgumo sneered, "You must have realized that you messed up big time and tried to fix it by giving us another alternative."

"..."

"..."

"..."

The elemental lords remained silent.

'Is that really what happened?' Felix raised an eyebrow in surprise after realizing that Jorōgumo had hit the bullseye.

No one responded to him, which was enough for an answer.

"If you want an apology, then you will get one." Lord Marduk uttered calmly, "But if you think I have regretted my decision, then, you, are gravely mistaken. I did what I thought was right at that time and that's all to it. It wasn't personal."

"It was personal to us."

"We don't want your apology."

This didn't pacify the primogenitors' anger even a little...It just got them more irritated at Lord Marduk's nonchalant attitude after screwing them up big time.

"This isn't over."

After realizing that he wouldn't gain anything from continuing this maddening discussion, Cherufe was the first to attempt to leave the assembly.

However, it wasn't going to be that easy.

"Elder Cherufe, I know you are angry and upset, but I am certain that you won't vent your anger on the alliance's citizens or its property...Am I right?" Felix remarked calmly.

Cherufe halted in his place, feeling Felix's subtle killing intent coursing down his spine.

He slowly turned around and asked with a frigid tone and magma pouring down his eyes, "Is that a threat?"

"Most definitely," Felix confirmed without an ounce of hesitation.

Felix would never abuse his strength on someone who hadn't harmed him or touched upon his interest...However, if the primogenitors decided to act out on his citizens, then he would gladly accept their purities.

"So, that's how it is, huh?"

"Yes, I am not in the mood to play games." Felix pressed coldly as his spiritual pressure went wild around him, "The universe is under my rulership from today

onward whether you accept it or not. So, if any one of you dared to demonstrate your muscles on mortals like in the old days, you will find me demonstrating my own."

"..."

"..."

"..."

Most of the primogenitors went silent at his straightforward arrogant attitude...Signs of displeasure and anger were written on their faces, but none of them dared to disagree or call him out for it.

They understood more than anyone that strength was the only thing that mattered.

At the moment, Felix's strength wasn't just ahead of them by a significant

t distance, but he also had multiple elemental lords and primogenitors on his side.

It wasn't farfetched to call him the ruler of the universe unless a unigin decided to vie for the throne.

'The kid sure has grown to be a big boy. I don't think it's proper to call him little one anymore.' Thor chuckled, seemingly pleased at the situation.

'If he wants to command the primogenitors, then he has to cast the little kid image away and show them that he is the boss.' J?rmungandr said.

Even though Felix's strength was above the primogenitors, it didn't make him automatically their leader.

They had big pride and they had never bowed their heads to anyone in their lives, which meant it wouldn't be easy for Felix to gain their utmost respect through conventional methods.

Cherufe, Siren, Erebus, Achlys, Kumiho, and Jorōgumo demonstrated this by walking away without saying another word to either Felix or the elemental lords.

However, when they turned around and noticed that only six of them left, chills coursed down their spine.

Elder Aspidochelone, Lady Pheonix, Cyclope, Lady Yggdrasil, Lord Dune, Lord Loki, Lord Osiris, Lord Quetzalcoatl, Lord Marduk, Lord Khaos, Fenrir, Lady Sphinx, Saurous, Wendigo, and let's not mention the dead primogenitors in Felix's consciousness space.

All of them were on his side either as allies, masters, or unbothered by the exposure of the fact like Lord Osiris, Lord Dune, or Lady Phoenix.

Without Felix knowing, he had already won over the majority of the primogenitors during his journey and accepted him as their own.

This made those six understand that they were outsiders and if they ever had a thought of going against Felix's rules and harming the mortals, it wouldn't end well for them.

"You guys..." Kumiho's expression turned slightly ugly.

"It is what it is," Fenrir uttered expressionlessly.

"Humph!"

In the end, Kumiho and her little group engaged to their departure, not wanting to lose face by turning around and joining the other side.

"Are you sure about letting them go without telling them about the elemental techniques and the monolith?" Thor asked.

"Yes, let them brood over it." Felix replied calmly, "When they get the news, they will come back running."

Felix had no intentions of begging anyone to join his side...He wasn't lacking in having reliable people around him.

"Elemental techniques? Monolith? What are you on about?" Lady Yggdrasil inquired with an intrigued tone.

Lord Marduk beamed the massive monolith outside and said calmly, "With Lady Sphinx's magnificent collection and mine, we were able to connect the monolith whole at last."

When the primogenitors saw it, even Lord Osiris' deadpan expression was moved.

"The inscriptions...They are different!" Cyclope exclaimed in disbelief.

"They aren't different, they are correct."

Felix went on and narrated the whole situation to them, making them understand that the collected monolith was a lexicon guide and that Lord Marduk was able to extract multiple elemental techniques through it.

He also told them that anyone willing to join their side against the eternal kingdom would be bestowed upon newer elemental techniques.

Additionally, based on their performance and activeness in the cause, they would be getting more and more.

"Sounds too tiresome." Lady Phoenix yawned lazily while leaving the gathering, "I don't need them or care about those beings...I will be going back to sleep."

"..." Felix's eyelids twitched, already expecting this reaction from her.

'No one is like her.' Thor chuckled, 'She woke up, found out about her purpose, learned about the existence of new elemental techniques, and still prioritized her sleep. I sometimes doubt how can such a furious raging element be wielded by the laziest primo in the universe.'

Chapter 1585 Infinite Resources!

A couple of days later...

The primogenitors had returned to their territories, leaving only Felix, his masters, and Lord Marduk behind.

After Felix told them about his condition to obtain the elemental techniques, not everyone jumped right away to take part in his battle.

It was understandable as he was telling them to fight against their creators, beings above unigins in rank.

Even if they were mad at their creation purpose, it didn't mean that they would throw their lives away so easily.

Felix didn't mind it, giving them all the time in the world to think about it as there was still a long way before he could make it to the other side.

Right now, he was sitting in a secluded chamber that resonated with ancient power.

Lord Marduk stood beside Felix while holding onto multiple colorful mushed-up liquids on top of his palm.

"The task you have given me albeit mundane, requires some time investment. I can't generate natural treasures without first understanding everything about them." He said.

"I understand, just go at your pace." Felix nodded in understanding.

He knew that comprehending the essence of these treasures was crucial. It was a task that required patience and a deep understanding of cosmic lore. For each treasure, he must delve into its history, its formation, and the unique properties it embodied.

At the moment, Lord Marduk was creating natural treasures that he was already familiar with for the sake of a small test.

It was to find out whether Felix's devourer heart would extract all the elemental energy from the treasures in the same fashion as it was real!

If it succeeded, this was going to open an unhindered path towards the thirtieth devourer's rank!

Plus, it would have a drastic change to his original plan. Instead of randomly searching for new rare natural treasures now, he could easily crossbreed them in his illusion domain and request Lord Marduk to create them!

It was the perfect combo to manifest an infinite supply of treasures!

After a short while, Lord Marduk finished with the creation process, and multiple treasures were born in the chamber, emitting an exciting fragrance.

Without further ado, Felix reached out with his hand and devoured all of them at once.

When he closed his eyes, he felt a sudden faint surge of elemental energy getting absorbed and transformed into a substance for his muscles' growth!

"It's working." Felix broke into a satisfied smile.

"Good, I will leave a clone of mine to be responsible for creating them nonstop." Lord Marduk added, "You also want elemental minerals right?"

"Yes, the more the better." Felix nodded in appreciation.

"Alright, anything else?"

Felix thought about it for a moment and didn't know whether to tell him his next ask or not...It was a bit sensitive and overboard.

"Out with it already."

"I had an idea for a while that kept eating me up." Felix paused for a moment and then asked, "Do you ponder I can devour the purities of some of your perfect clones? I believe I will get an insane boost in my strength since they are similar to you when it comes to soul and body."

This was indeed a bold request. But, it made the most sense. Lord Marduk's clones were different than Lady Sphinx since she was still using sand as a base.

But, Lord Marduk's clones were different...He had to understand everything about himself, from his flesh, blood, DNA, cells, soul, and the list goes on.

It should have taken him eons before he could make a complete study of his entity and manifest copies.

If Felix ever went to devour such clones, it would be no different than devouring the actual Lord Marduk!

"Interesting request." Lord Marduk rubbed his lion's mane thoughtfully, "It is a great idea to boost your strength for the upcoming battle, but, I doubt it's going to be as much of a cheat as you believe."

"What do you mean?" Felix was puzzled.

"You think I can create such clones with a single thought?" Lord Marduk shook his head, "Each one requires a great amount of attention, details, and most importantly, a massive expanse of soul."

Seeing that Felix was still not following, he clarified, "For each clone to be created perfectly, I have to cut my soul into half and put it in the clone. Then, I have to take multiple methods of soul recovery to fasten the healing process. Even then, it takes a long period before my soul fully heals and retains its peak."

"So, each clone is very important to me and there aren't many of them around." Lord Marduk smiled wryly, "I still feel a bit pained at losing that one against you."

"I see."

Felix had a feeling that it wouldn't have been easy for Lord Marduk to generate such powerful clones without any serious repercussions.

He was right, the universe would never allow such imbalance.

Losing half of one's soul might seem manageable, but Felix understood that it was extremely difficult to recover from that.

Half a soul implied instant death usually and if it wasn't for Lord Marduk's resistance and intelligence, he would have also ended up dead in his first attempt.

"Still, I don't care giving you a clone or two." Lord Marduk added with a solemn tone, "You will need every bit of power up to take down that monster. A false unigin or not, he is still capable of playing to death if you weren't prepared."

"Thank you." Felix smiled in gratitude.

He knew that he was asking for a lot, and Lord Marduk made it clear that he was on his side through and through.

"Let's start with your clones first." Felix said, "I will be forced into long slumber after devouring the treasures in my possession."

Felix had no plans on waiting until he could generate a potion to help him with the absorption. Now that he had close to an infinite quantity of treasures, time would be his only enemy.

Obviously, he would still be working on it with his wisps, but his main consciousness from now on would be mostly in a deep slumber.

...

Sometime later...

Before Felix stood two clones of Lord Marduk, each a perfect replica down to the last strand of cosmic energy.

With a deep intake of breath, Felix began the process of absorbing the clones' purities. His hands extended towards them, and a visible stream of crimson energy flowed from them into the clones. Then, a luminous and intense concentration of the clones' purities was extracted.

As Felix absorbed their purities, a transformation began to take place within the clones. The lack of their intrinsic purity initiated an automatic process of demonization. Their forms began to twist and contort, their once noble visages warping into something sinister and malevolent.

The transformation was both mesmerizing and horrifying, a stark display of the consequences of tampering with the fundamental aspects of a being.

The demonized clones, now far removed from their original state, emitted an aura of malevolence.

Meanwhile, Felix was living his best life as the absorbed purities ended up pushing his strength by more than 150K BF!

'Much higher than the darkins.' Felix raised an eyebrow in surprise, 'Is it because Lord Marduk created a galaxy and is responsible for all creatures living in it?'

'Possibly, it's hard to determine how purities exactly work.' Lady Sphinx said.

'I ain't complaining at all.'

With this power-up and upcoming increase in his marks, Felix believed that he would end up at 1.6 million BF.

All of this without even entering the origin realm yet!

"Can we each give them an order, I want to see if they will prioritize you over me."
Lord Marduk requested with a curious tone.

"They will obviously choose you." Felix said.

"We will see."

Both of them decided to order them to bow their heads to the other. After they ordered them, the results startled everyone involved.

The clones responded to Felix's orders and bowed their heads to him!!!

"Huh? How is this possible?"

"You serious? Whether demonized or not, they are still born out of an ability."

"Cancel the ability, they can't remain then." Lord Loki suggested.

Everyone turned to look at Lord Marduk, waiting for him to do it...Unbeknownst to them, Lord Marduk was sweating a bit as had already attempted this and the clones refused to disappear!!

"Master, what's your order?"

"Master, what's your order?"

Lord Marduk's clones inquired with solemn tones while keeping their heads lowered in front of Felix, acting like their own creator wasn't even in the room!

Chapter 1586 Two Decades Later...

Everyone was left speechless at the clones' blatant disrespect, feeling second-hand embarrassment for Lord Marduk.

"Stop speaking for immediately and don't bow no more."

Felix swiftly tried to redeem the situation, not wanting to disrespect Lord Marduk by ordering his clones around.

The clones listened to Felix's orders like they were god-sent decrees.

"How? How does this make any sense?" Lord Marduk stood before his clones with a deep sense of bafflement.

He could sense his senses were completely cut off from his clones like they were stand-alone people.

This shouldn't have happened since he was creating them with an elemental ability, not a law-based ability...In other words, they needed his constant supply of elemental energy to survive.

"I think evil energy is fueling their existence." Felix shared.

He didn't make a guess, he could feel the clones' evil energy attempting to suck off purities from the area to sustain their hosts' existence.

"It makes sense, evil energy is like a parasite that attaches itself to the soul." Lady Sphinx nodded, "I believe if you ordered it to stop, the clones would eventually die out on their own unless you ordered them to self-sustain themselves through neutral energy conversion."

"I don't want anything to do with this." Felix addressed Lord Marduk, "If you want them to die out, just say the word."

While having two perfect clones of Lord Marduk was a massive deal, Felix had no interest in keeping them around if Lord Marduk didn't approve of it.

It was too much of a cowardly move after he trusted him to join his team and offered his assistance wholeheartedly without pulling back.

"I don't care you keeping one." He shrugged his shoulders, "You can use him to create natural treasures, minerals, and purities for you to consume...It will save me a lot of trouble of creating new clones to do those jobs."

"Are you serious?" Felix raised an eyebrow in surprise.

Felix knew that if he were in his position, he would never allow his clones to be under someone's else leadership regardless of his identity.

However, Lord Marduk seemed to have a different thought process.

"It doesn't affect me negatively at all...Instead of letting them go and wasting all of my efforts in creating them, you might as well use one of them." He explained calmly.

"Why not both, if you don't mind me asking?" Fenrir inquired.

In his eyes, if he allowed one to stay, he might as well allow the other, which would boost Felix's upgrades much better.

"It's because he can't afford to have two significant pieces of his soul detached from him without being able to utilize them." Elder Kraken answered the question for him, "Each time he split his soul to create a new clone, even if it recovered, it would never really be at 100% of its strength. The only way to have it 100% complete was through having all other pieces of his soul return to him."

"In other orders, he could have a limited number of clones each time and it was too much to have two clones outside of his control."

Lord Marduk nodded in confirmation, causing Felix and the others to have a much deeper sense of respect for him.

In a sense, he was giving Felix an ownership of part of his soul, and all of them knew, that he wasn't doing this out of love or politeness.

No, he truly sought victory in the cause and he was showing that he would do anything to make it happen.

"Much appreciated Elder." Felix bowed his head in gratitude as he gave him his word, "I vow you, your clone won't be disrespected in any fashion."

"I already understand that." Lord Marduk smiled faintly.

Two months later...

In the vast emptiness of space, Felix prepared for a monumental transformation. He stood amidst the stars, a lone figure against the backdrop of the endless cosmos.

With a deep breath, he began to channel his energy, focusing on the task at hand.

Slowly, his form started to grow, expanding exponentially until he towered over the celestial bodies around him.

Felix became a moon-sized giant, his presence so massive that it warped the very fabric of space around him.

In this gargantuan form, he assumed a meditation position, a serene and focused expression on his colossal face.

In his enormous hand rested a crystal cup of unimaginable proportions, within which lies a mountain of natural treasures and elemental minerals, each one a rare and potent source of energy.

The cup, a hundred kilometers in size, was filled to the brim with these treasures, glowing and pulsating with raw power!

Felix waited patiently for two months for the sake of gathering this much quantity...This cup held within it the collection of the primogenitors, his friends, and even his subordinates as he had ordered Malak and Mr Igris, his business empire's representatives to purchase everything available in the market.

'This cup alone must be worth hundreds of empires' and I am about to devour it whole.'

With a faint chuckle, Felix brought the cup to his lips...Then, he consumed the entire collection of natural treasures and elemental minerals in one grand gesture, an act that symbolized his insatiable quest for power and knowledge.

As the last of the treasures disappeared into his colossal form, Felix closed his eyes, his breathing deepened, and he entered a state of deep meditation.

This was no ordinary rest; he actively put himself in a deep slumber that would last years or perhaps even decades.

He had to do this if he wanted to digest the massive quantity of treasures in the least possible time.

As for his colossal size? He could maintain it even in his slumber as he had already learned all the available elemental techniques.

One of them was passive neutral energy absorption. When added to elemental expansion, he could remain in this form for eons to come unless the entire universe ceased to exist.

While Felix had placed his main consciousness in deep slumber, the hundreds of his clones weren't going to halt working at all.

Time went by slowly for some and fast for others...Before one could realize it, over two decades passed in the cosmic realm, a period marked by a few significant events.

During this time of quiescence, the universe did not stand still.

Notable among the myriad changes was the liberation of the Watchers' race from their dimensional imprisonment!

This event reshaped the dynamics of cosmic politics and power, as the Watchers, beings of profound insight and power, rejoined the universal stage, to reclaim their lost honor.

This was Felix's payment to the watchers' king after failing to convince Lord Shiva to meet up...Even though Lady Sphinx had picked up his slack and made it happen eventually, Felix still felt indebted and he didn't like that.

Meanwhile, the Void Nation had achieved a significant milestone...They successfully gathered enough void creatures to manifest two more wishes, which would help Felix have four immunities in total.

In the realm of creation and research, Felix's use of wisps led to the successful crossbreeding of multiple new SSS natural treasures!

These novel creations, teeming with untapped potential and power, were entrusted to the demonized Lord Marduk's clone to be studied and recreated for Felix's utilization.

Felix sure used them to the fullest as he had successfully concocted the fabled God's Pillar potion at last, a feat made possible by Lord Marduk's recreation of the key ingredients.

Additionally, Felix managed to create a new unique rank-six recipe.

While it was not the exact formulation he initially sought to help him with the treasures' absorption, it represented a breakthrough in his alchemical journey, expanding the boundaries of what was possible within him.

There were many other smaller events like Malak reaching the peak of her bloodline at last and obtaining Phoenix's remarkable ultimate ability, Nirvana Revival.

It was quite a powerful ability, which somewhat explained Lady Phoenix's obsession with sleep.

The moment Malak possessed it, she started sleeping for long periods too since Nirvana Revival activated only during long slumbers.

What it did was somehow self-burn the user until they turn into ash and then revive their bodies much stronger overall.

This process could happen potentially infinitely depending on the owner's limitation.

So, god knows how powerful Lady Pheonix was compared to other primogenitors when she spent billions of years asleep, going through an uncountable number of Nirvana cycles!

Meanwhile, after decades of slumber, Felix began to stir at last...The universe itself seemed to hold its breath as he awakened.

As Felix slowly opened his eyes, a new power radiated from within him...The energy he absorbed during his long meditation had immediately been fully assimilated.

With a graceful motion, he stretched out of his colossal arms, causing a shockwave of energy to ripple out from him!

This wave was not just immense; it was cataclysmic!

The nearest planets, caught in the path of the energy wave, began to tremble violently.

Rumble Rumble! Within moments, they imploded under the sheer force, collapsing into dust and debris that scattered into the void...

"That was quite a well-needed slumber." He yawned with a muddled look.

Chapter 1587 Fading Out...

Eee Eee!

Nimo immediately jumped from the void realm with a supermassive form, and sat on his shoulder again, rubbing his face against his.

"We were just hanging around in the UVR. Miss me that much already?"

Eee Eee!

"Fine, Fine, I miss you too." Felix chuckled as he rubbed Nimo's chin.

Then, he stood up from his meditation posture and reduced his size back to normal. Next, he focused his senses on his strength.

"1.650 million in total. So, I have been enhanced by a whole 460k more or less...I must have already reached the thirtieth mark in my devourer system and about twenty-six marks in the dragon's system." Felix remarked with a pleased tone.

All of his efforts paid off handsomely and Felix was more than satisfied with the result. Still, he knew that this wasn't enough to reach Nimo's alter ego strength.

Lord Hades had already told him of unigins' base strength and Felix could never forget how his heart fell to the bottom of his stomach in despair after hearing it.

"Around twenty million BF...Primogenitors can't even surpass 1.5 million BF, yet unigins receive twenty million BF as a mere foundation after their awakening." Felix smiled wryly, "It's like the difference between heaven and earth."

This wasn't even their peak strength. Unigins could also increase their strength through many methods.

Felix was told by Lord Hades that during his battle with the magma/

fire unigin Hephaestus, both of them had already surpassed fifty million BF!!

In other words, their punch's shockwave was enough to level an entire galaxy with trillions of stars and planets in it!

The only reason such destruction wasn't seen in their battle was due to the spirit realm, not having physical bodies in it.

When considering how difficult it was to jump from one million to another, it was simply the unfathomable level of strength in Felix's eyes.

"Don't focus too much on their peaks, Nimo's alter ego is extremely weakened and shouldn't possess more than 20% of his strength." Thor mentioned, "So, you will be close to even."

"With how unique sins laws, I doubt it will be that simple." Felix shook his head, "But, no one said defeating a unigin was going to be easy. So, I am not complaining with those odds."

"That's what we like to hear."

Without further ado, Felix went straight to the dimensional pocket of his void nation, desiring to obtain another immunity.

...

In the heart of the Void Nation, Felix, Nimo, and the councilmen were seen standing in front of the gigantic void statue again.

"We believe this is enough for two more wishes exactly." Arthur shared with a solemn tone, "When they get consumed, you might have to wait for another couple of decades again. The void creatures around the universe are close to extinction and now we are relying on the daily birth rate of the wrathful creators."

"Fortunately, we will be extracting three immunities from the dreamers, symbiotes, and wrathful creators," Candace said.

"It doesn't matter how long it takes, we don't have a deadline," Felix replied calmly, having no idea that he had just jinxed himself...

"Nimo, you can go for it."

Eee Eee!

With a voice that resonated with the depth of the void itself, Nimo uttered the wish.

The air crackled with energy as the wish was cast, the void creatures beginning their descent into oblivion as payment for this monumental request.

However, as he channeled the collective energy of the void creatures, a visible strain started to manifest. His body, a manifestation of the void's essence, flickered in and out of existence, a sign of the immense burden the wish was placing on him.

Felix and the others didn't notice this as everyone's eyes were affixed on the giant fox symbol in the sky, devouring those void creatures.

Meanwhile, the fluctuation of his form became more pronounced, a physical representation of the struggle he was enduring.

It was like he could no longer afford to make such a powerful and complex wish. His body screamed at him to stop, but his resolve was steady.

Eee..E.e...e..

Through the pain and suffering, he finally succeeded in executing the wish.

After the wish took effect and the void creatures had been completely consumed by the massive fox's symbol, Felix showed a faint pleased smile. "Three down, four to go."

"Are you oka...Huh...Nimo?"

Unfortunately, when he turned around to care for Nimo, knowing that he got weaker and more exhausted with each wish, his gaze was left frozen after he witnessed a heart-wrenching scene.

Eee Eee...

Nimo began to fade from existence...The once formidable entity, now drained, slowly dissolving into the void...

"NIMO!"

Alarm bells rang in Felix's mind, his delight quickly replaced by a sense of impending fear and concern...He tried to get a hold of him, but his hand went through him like he was a ghost.

"What's going on?!"

"Little God! What's wrong with you!"

"Is this caused by exhaustion? It can't be?"

Candace, the councilmen, and even the tenants dropped whatever they were doing and gave Nimo their full attention.

The situation was abrupt and uncounted for, leaving everyone incapable of understanding what was going on.

As Nimo's form became more translucent, a sense of urgency gripped Felix.

He realized that if he didn't make a move right away to make amends, it might be too late!

So, without an ounce of hesitation, Felix cast a new greater time spell he learned from Selphie in the past decades.

"Total Time Lockdown!"

As the words of the incantation left his lips, a wave of temporal energy emanated from Felix. It enveloped Nimo in a shimmering aura, the colors shifting and blending like the surface of a bubble!

The energy wrapped around Nimo, seeping into every aspect of his being — his body, spirit, and even his thoughts!

In an instant, the process of Nimo's fading halted...He was frozen in time, through and through, a living statue caught in a moment of existence.

This was the power of a greater time freeze spell compared to a lower one...Everything got frozen, causing the target to not feel a single thing like he was put in a coma.

Felix stood before the frozen Nimo, his expression wasn't good at all.

He turned to his subordinates and asked with suppressed cold voice, "Can someone tell me, what the f*ck has just happened?"

The councilmen could feel Felix's burning rage, which wasn't directed at them, but mostly at the situation as a whole.

Everyone turned to look at Mammon since this was his domain. Mammon looked at Nimo with a stern expression and then at Felix.

"I don't know how can this happen to our little god, but his ending is similar to all Djins who wished for something out of their energy and level." He shared.

"Out of his level and energy?" Felix replied frigidly, "How is that possible?"

Even Mammon couldn't answer him, knowing that Nimo was a unigin through and through. Such a wish might be difficult for other djins, but not for him.

"You are dismissed, I will take care of this." Felix excused everyone and rushed back to the mansion while carrying Nimo with him.

After checking on his well-being and seeing that his form were stabilized, he kept his spell active and transferred his focus to the tiny entity in his mind.

The moment he opened his eyes, he noticed that everyone had similar solemn expressions...When that came on Nimo, nobody were messing around.

Chapter 1588 Don't Even Think About It.

Felix might be freaking out internally, but he kept his emotions under wrap and asked with a stern tone, "Any ideas?"

"Nimo seemed fading out of existence, we don't know if he will truly fade away or remain, but, it's not a risk worth taking." Lady Sphinx mentioned, "So, first, I suggest you leave him frozen in time."

"I thought the same." Felix nodded.

Unless he figured out what exactly was going on with Nimo, he had no plans of deactivating his spell.

"Do you think this is related to the core?" Thor narrowed his eyes.

"It can't be?" Felix frowned, "Lord Hades has told us that even though Nimo's alter ego was sealed with the core, Nimo won't be affected by it since they are still connected spiritually on the same plane."

Felix wasn't planning to devour Nimo's alter ego without first ensuring that Nimo's existence would be alright.

Even though Lord Hades said that it was hard to tell what would happen to Nimo after he devoured his alter ego, he fed him some information about unigins' cores.

Most importantly, unigins would not be affected drastically when they lose their cores like what happened to Asna, as long as the core remains in the same plane of existence.

The only reason Asna was forced into slumber was because the eternal kingdom was considered in a different plane of existence compared to the universe, its realms, and its dimensions!

The connection was completely cut off between her and the core, which weakened her significantly.

In another sense, Nimo and his alter ego both still could utilize their laws and powers as long as their core remained with one of them and in the same universe.

"What I mean is that he might not get affected as hard as Ansa, but the seal must be powerful enough to take a massive toll on the core, causing Nimo's powers to get drastically weakened to the point he couldn't make such wishes." Lady Sphinx clarified.

"Even when he wasn't sealed with it..."

As much as he found it hard to believe, her theory made the most sense...If Nimo was capable of still utilizing his powers while his core was sealed, it was only natural that the seal would affect him externally.

"I feel like an idiot for missing it out..." Felix covered his eyes, feeling shame and disgust creeping into his heart.

In his eyes, he should have looked into Nimo's exhaustion of the previous wishes more thoroughly, instead of accepting Mammon's explanation.

He said that it was normal for him to feel exhausted due to not being at his full strength, but it was a clear sign that something else was afloat.

Knowing Nimo, Felix understood that he would never reject his request or show another emotion besides excitement and eagerness to help him...

So, even when he knew that he might not be strong enough to survive the wish, he still went for it to not disappoint Felix...How could Felix not feel guilty for being short-sighted?

"There is a silver lining here..." Ancestral Imyr mentioned with a soft tone from within his dimensional pocket, "If the seal has become strong enough to affect Nimo this hard, then his alter ego must be much weaker than we expect."

"True, he is the one sealed with the core...He might have shown a fierce attitude, but I believe it's a mere powerplay." J?rmungandr supported.

"Weak or not, I am still missing four immunities and one of them is greed law," Felix said with a deep scowl, "He can easily wish to reverse my immunities or just straight out kill me."

Since Felix couldn't take advantage of wishes if he got greed immunity, he left it for last...But now, with Nimo being out of it, there was no other method to obtain the immunity.

Mammon and other djins could not wish for something as significant without losing their lives in the process.

"I can handle other sins, but greed laws are on another level of cheating...He can risk falling into a long slumber if he could kill me with a single wish."

Since Nimo's alter ego was the one in possession of the core, he would be going nowhere if he wished for something far off his current powers...Unlike Nimo, whose existence was threatened.

Nimo might have possessed more control over the core before they got sealed, but since the sealing hall targeted the core, he couldn't have both...He had to either sacrifice his control or hand it to his alter ego and have him sealed.

"I doubt he will though," Lady Sphinx shook her head, "If Nimo almost faded out of existence from an immunity wish, I firmly believe the universe won't even bother registering your kill as an acceptable wish with his current weakened state...After all, don't forget that you have merged with Asna's core, which effectively made your social status just a little lower than a unigin."

When it was put like this, Felix and the others realized that she made a decent amount of sense.

"She is right, if the paragon of sins could kill Unigin figures through wishes, then, the eternal kingdom should have been under her rulership already." Thor said, "Without Asna's core, I don't know, but since you possess it, the universe might reject his wish entirely."

All of them knew that the universe had a limit to the accepted wishes...For example, you couldn't just wish to possess another unigin's core or to be freed from the universal shackles, etc.

"It does make sense, but still, it's too much of a risk." Felix held his chin thoughtfully, "Do you feel it's possible to extract the genetic responsible for the immunity from a djin and integrate it with me?"

"Unfortunately, no." Lady Sphinx shook her head, "The void creatures, whether intelligent or not, aren't born with a set of DNA like the rest of us. They are born out of void essence and it is energy based. I don't know how the paragon of sins pulled it off, but I can only guess she wished for it and the universe delivered."

"I see..."

Felix went back to his believed process. It wasn't like he was being scared or cowardly, but he knew that the greed sin was just too much for him to handle.

Even if Nimo's alter ego didn't wish for his death, there were plenty of ways he could play with him to death.

"Maybe it can be created?" Felix asked as he eyed Lord Marduk.

"Forget it, I can't create normal elemental immunities on other people, don't even mention sins' based immunities. Plus, I have tried to create them for myself before and failed miserably." Lord Marduk shook his head.

Immunities to the sins were nowhere close in complexity to normal immunities since they shouldn't have existed in the first place!!

Only the paragon of sins should possess mentioned immunities, but after she created the void race and released thousands of intelligent ones in the open, the balance had been drastically changed.

So, even Lord Marduk with his infinite wisdom couldn't copy something that shouldn't have existed in the first place!

"Sigh...This leaves me with only one option..." Felix smiled wryly.

Without needing to read his thoughts, everyone figured out what Felix was talking about.

"Don't think about it." J?rmungandr knitted his eyebrows, "I would rather have you fight against Nimo's alter ego right now without the remaining immunities than request her assistance."

"Likewise, it's not safe...That crazy b*tch is scarier than Nimo's alter ego." Thor agreed.

"It's not worth it, little one."

"Listen to your masters."

Many other tenants supported their opinions, but some took Felix's side.

"I feel it's a danger worth taking." Fenrir shared calmly, "If she wanted Felix dead, she would have already eliminated him before. She is invested in this story from the shadows and her deeds demonstrate it...I feel if Felix came forward with his request, she might not concur to it, but she will most definitely not harm him."

"But, didn't she say that she won't show mercy when he comes to her?" Elder Kraken reminded.

"She did..."

"..."

"..."

"..."

Everyone was left staring at each other in silence.

Chapter 1589 I Know You Are Up to Something.

When they recalled Felix's interaction with the paragon of sins, she made it clear that knew Felix was going to reach out to her later on.

"She said she won't show mercy." Felix reasoned, "Maybe, she believed I would come for her after dealing with Nimo. At this moment, I am merely seeking her assistance."

"Felix, you can't reason with crazy, and that woman is too unpredictable," Thor warned.

"Unpredictable or not, it's not like I have that many options." Felix shook his head, "I must obtain greed laws immunity no matter what."

"You should then consider requesting Lord Hades' assistance to schedule a meeting with her." Elder Kraken suggested, "He will keep her in check."

Instead of Felix endangering himself by entering her territory, this option was far safer...Even if the talks failed, no harm would be done.

"Let's hope he agrees."

Felix reached out to Lord Hades like before and after a few moments, a spiritual mirror manifested before everyone...It displayed Lord Hades, sitting on his throne, appearing as indifferent as ever.

Everyone greeted him respectfully and remained silent, letting Felix do the talking. Just as Felix wanted to explain the situation to him, Lord Hades raised his hand to silence him.

"I can set up the meeting, but that witch is too shrewd to be underestimated. She always has an agenda and I am certain she will gain something from either your victory or loss against the false unigin." He spoke, "I don't know what it is, but bringing her into your battle actively is a double-edged sword, are you sure?"

If even Lord Hades was hesitant about this idea, doubts of seeds couldn't help but sprout in Felix's mind.

However, when he glanced at Nimo's frozen form and envisioned Asna in a deep slumber awaiting his arrival to wake her up, those doubts died down instantly.

'With her help, I will have a chance, without her help, I might not know how I lost.' Felix narrowed his eyes dangerously, 'I have to do it, not for me, but for them.'

Without any further questions, Lord Hades reached out to the paragon of sins and connected her soul with the spiritual mirror.

The air around the mirror started to shimmer, and the surface of the mirror swirled with a misty, ethereal light.

Soon, the mirror's surface began to clear, revealing a figure on the other side – the Paragon of Sins! Her eyelids were drooped, making her seem like she had just woken up from a nap.

"Hadey, that's not nice of you, at least ask for my permission." She yawned while chiding Lord Hades.

'He forced her to show up?'

'How overbearing!'

'Damn, he is truly the guardian of souls and spirits.'

The tenants were quite shocked to realize that the paragon of sins was dragged into this conversation against her will!

If even unigins seemed unable to resist his soul control, they didn't even imagine what would happen to them if they offended him.

"Give him a minute of your time." Lord Hades requested expressionlessly.

"We meet again."

Felix stepped forward, his gaze locked on the mirror.

"Miss me already? Was our kiss that passionate to call me?" Paragon said playfully, causing Felix's eyelids to twitch in irritation.

"Can you act on your status? I am not here to fool around." Felix replied.

"Why so serious for a child, loosen up a bit." The Paragon smiled charmingly, but this time, her attempt to allure Felix failed due to his immunity.

"Resistant now? Not bad." She chuckled, not too bothered.

Knowing that it was useless to fix her attitude, Felix could only move on and bring up the subject of the call upfront.

"I know this is abrupt and somewhat weird, but I would like to seek your aid urgently. I need to obtain Greed Law immunity and I have already prepared the price for it. I need someone of your level to wish for it."

"Interesting, what happened to your raccoon? Did you already overtask him and get him killed?" She mentioned with a curious tone.

"How do you know?" Felix narrowed his eyes coldly.

"You should ask what is there that I don't know." The paragon smiled, "But, we aren't here to discuss me, are we?"

"..."

Felix didn't know how to respond...He felt like the paragon of sins seemed to know everything and even this call might have been predicted by her.

This didn't give him a good feeling at all...It was like he was making a deal with the devil, knowing that a nasty fate awaited him at the end of the tunnel.

"Don't give me such a weird look. Do you want my help or not?"

Felix closed his eyes for a moment and then when he opened them again, there was no more doubt.

"What do you want in return?"

"It's nothing much, I am interested in watching you duking it out against that raccoon." The paragon mentioned with a faint bewitching smile, "It's been a while since such an interesting confrontation happened in the universe."

"That's it?" Felix raised an eyebrow in surprise.

In his eyes, the request was pretty light, knowing that he could simply share his consciousness link with her to watch the battle through his eyes.

However, just as he was about to mention his method to avoid any misunderstandings, the paragon added, "Of course, I have to watch it live with my own eyes. So, you

either give me the location of the battle or have a wisp of my consciousness within your mind during the battle."

"..."

"..."

"..."

This time, even Lord Hades was left speechless at her blatant attempt to insert herself in the battle.

Whether she wanted to watch in peace or had other motives, there was simply no way Felix could agree to this request!

"You know damn well I can't agree to such a ludicrous request," Felix said coldly.

"You don't trust me?" The paragon acted like her emotions were hurt.

"Not even a bit."

"Fair enough, our previous interaction wasn't the most peaceful." The paragon chuckled.

"All I can offer is a consciousness link or you can change your request entirely," Felix said.

"Unfortunately, this isn't a negotiation." The paragon shrugged her shoulders carelessly, "You want my help, I would like front seats to the battle. Otherwise, good luck on your ass whopping...Trust me, it will be one-sided."

"..." Felix glanced at his masters and the tenants with an irked expression...He didn't need to ask them for their opinions to understand that such a deal must not happen.

In his eyes, the paragon of sins seemed to have been scheming in the shadows concerning this conflict for a while now.

After all, she never made a move against Nimo even when she was awake. Plus, she created Lucifer twice and helped Felix devour him.

It would be foolish for him to believe those were coincidences.

'What if this was her plan all along? She knew I would need her help and by inserting herself in my consciousness space, she might end up turning the battle in her favor and devour both of us or something.' Felix said telepathically with the tenants.

'I had the same thought.'

'I already stated that it's too risky to get her help, and this confirms it.'

'We can find another method.'

Naturally, the tenants' reaction was as pessimistic as possible, with no one trusting the paragon to play ball and watch the battle with a popcorn bowl.

'You're right, I will reject her and seek other ways.' Felix agreed with a disappointed expression.

However, just as he was about to give his response, Lord Hades interjected out loud, not bothered if the paragon could hear him "I can't deal with her if she came in person, but if it's just a wisp of consciousness, I have you covered."

"Haddy, you think too shady of me. I am saddened..." The paragon pouted like a teenage girl, not befitting of her status at all.

"How covered?" Felix switched to his voice too.

"She can't pull a fast one before I erase her wisp." Lord Hades responded calmly.

Seeing how confident Lord Hades was, Felix knew that he wasn't messing around. Lord Hades wasn't a boaster and if he said he had it covered, then it was covered.

"You guys...You think of me as some kind of monster." The paragon sighed, "You think you would be standing here if I wanted you dead?"

"Oh, I know you don't want to kill me, what I am worried about is the unknown." Felix replied coldly, "You want something, I can feel it, I just don't know what it is."

"How about I show my goodwill, by giving you a mock battle against me, so you can understand what you will be dealing with?" The paragon suggested with an innocent tone, seemingly really trying her best to fix her bad image in their minds.

"A mock battle?" Felix knitted his eyebrows.

Chapter 1590 A Mock Battle. I

'A mock battle against the paragon herself is extremely good.' Thor was the first to support the idea, 'It will help you at last gauge the true terror of the paragon of sins instead of keeping to speculate.'

'Indeed, you can't skip this opportunity. It might be the deciding factor whether you win or lose against Nimo's alter ego.' Fenrir nodded.

'I think so too.'

Felix and the others were also in favor of this battle...They might distrust the paragon to the bone, but fighting her would help him in the long run better than all of his preparations.

"Plus, I will even give you some pointers and weaknesses." The paragon smiled charmingly.

"I am in." Felix agreed instantly with an honest look, "Madam paragon, I am under your care."

"I became a madam now?"

The paragon's eyelids twitched at his shameless switch in character after realizing that she was too useful to antagonize.

"Whatever, do you want to hold the fight in the UVR or in real l..."

"UVR."

Felix voiced his decision before she could finish her sentence.

While the paragon was actively showing him 'goodwill', he wasn't an idiot to trust her fully and get close to her in real life.

The paragon already expected his response, so she merely chuckled and told him to send her the invitation link.

This made Felix and the tenants feel a chill course down their spine as they realized that the paragon must have been logged to the UVR with a wisp for a long time now.

'Loki, how can you hide such Intel from us, aren't you going to stop with this stupid habit of yours?' Thor scolded.

'Believe me, this is a first for me too.' Lord Loki replied with a puzzled tone, 'Asna was the only unigin logging into the UVR.'

'I see...She must have lowered her wisp's spiritual pressure level then.'

'Must be.'

Felix and the tenants were forced to drop this subject since the only way to find out the truth was by asking the suspect. They didn't want to offend her with questions for fear of irritating her.

After all, they were still the ones coming to ask for her help. If she really had nothing planned in the shadows and wanted to watch the battle, then, she would lose interest immediately and leave them be.

...

Sometime later...

Felix and the paragon of sins were both seen floating high above in the sky of Felix's private room.

The land underneath them stretched for thousands of kilometers with forests, mountains, rivers, lakes, deserts, and all types of environments meshed up together.

The room, usually a haven of calm, was now transformed into an arena where the very air seemed charged with anticipation.

"I see you have obtained three sins' immunities, pride, envy, and lust." The paragon chuckled, "Do you feel safe against those laws?"

"I won't say safe is the proper word." Felix replied, "Just a bit secure."

Felix understood that the sins' immunities worked only on abilities against him, Nimo's alter could still use them in his favor.

"A bit secure? How about we find out?"

In a display of her formidable power, the paragon split into seven distinct forms, each a manifestation of a different sin.

The figures, each radiating a unique colorful aura with a symbol above their heads representing, wrath, greed, sloth, pride, lust, envy, and gluttony. They faced Felix with a presence that was more overwhelming than the other.

Felix couldn't help but narrow his eyes in focus as he kept analyzing each entity's level of strength.

Alas, no matter how hard he tried, all of her forms were like a bottomless abyss, unexplorable and unreachable.

The Paragon, her voice echoing the multitude of sins she embodied, addressed Felix with a taunting edge.

"Choose your poison, I will use only that sin's form, evil energy, void laws, and spiritual pressure to battle you." She said, a sinister smirk playing across the faces of her seven forms.

Felix, his gaze sweeping over each manifestation, made his choice.

"Pride," He declared, focusing on the form that radiated an aura of self-assurance and formidable power, with the lion symbol above her head.

He chose it to test out his pride immunity and to find out if having those immunities was really worth it or not.

In response, the other six forms of the Paragon merged back into the Pride manifestation.

"I will lower my physical strength and spiritual pressure to yours." The paragon mentioned while weakening herself until her overwhelming pressure died down.

Now, it seemed like a battle between two equal fighters.

"Shall we begin?" The paragon asked with a faint carefree smile.

Felix beamed his battleaxe and placed it on his shoulder while covering its edge with electricity.

Then, he nodded with a solemn expression even though his heart was pounding like a waterfall cascading over the rocks.

It was only normal for him to feel nervous as this was his first battle against a legit unigin and he had no clue what to expect.

The paragon didn't let him wait for long.

With a confident flourish, she manifested a majestic lion pride symbol above her head, glowing with a golden radiance that illuminated the sky.

'It's a different one than the clash of prides!'

Felix immediately recognized that the inscriptions written on the symbol weren't the same as The Ruiner's signature ability!

Meanwhile, the symbol began to pulsate, channeling a golden light into the paragon, like a divine entity being bathed by the universe.

As this symbol hovered above her, the Paragon turned to Felix, her expression one of calm superiority.

"This is called, Supreme Symbol...Each minute this symbol remains unchallenged and intact, it will feed me with incremental strength. My power will increase by 1% of my original power every second, continuously, until I reach my utmost limit." With a faint smile, she said, "You don't want to see me at my peak."

"Dear lord...1% power up each second?"

"The unigins are believed to possess the potential to reach 100 million BF...Doesn't this mean, with just this symbol alone, she can become the strongest unigin in the universe?"

"Isn't it a bit too unbalanced?"

"That's my goddess...So scary..."

The tenants' expressions were a mix of awe and apprehension, fully aware of this ability's frightening effect.

'As expected, with or without pride immunity, the sin laws are still overpowered.' Felix uttered with a solemn tone as he watched the symbol intently, analyzing the situation.

He comprehended that if Nimo's alter ego could use it too, then, it would become the focal point of the battle.

As long as it remained, the Paragon would grow stronger by the moment and his chances of victory would keep dimming.

"Some free pointers, if you managed to destroy the symbol, the user receives a backlash equivalent to the power-up received...Plus, half of the power-up goes to the opponent temporarily as a punishment. However, since you have pride immunity, you won't be receiving anything." The paragon shared with a faint chuckle after noticing the dread painted on Felix's expression.

"Now it makes more sense." Felix sighed in relief even though he heard that his pride immunity was screwing with him.

Just like him, he too believed that such an ability couldn't exist without a counterplay. The universe wouldn't allow it.

Plus, Clash of Prides was powerful, but it allowed both opponents to gain power through it at the end of the duel.

This went hand in hand with the logic behind the sin of pride...Nothing was given for free, only those worthy would obtain it.

Since Felix possessed pride immunity, he couldn't be affected either positively or negatively by anything related to pride sin from others.

'I have to make a move.'

Realizing that his careful fighting style wasn't great in this situation, Felix decided to think of a strategy while on the move.

So, without an ounce of hesitation, he swung his war axe and hurled it in the paragon's direction while increasing its speed with his electrical discharges, causing its lightning tongues to manifest from its blade...This turned it into a terrorizing spinning lightning storm!

Szzzzzzzzz!!! Booom!