

Supremacy 1591

Chapter 1591 A Mock Battle. II

"Do better."

Yet, the paragon merely slapped the spinning axe away like it was a mere toy, not leaving behind a single scratch on her smooth Lavender skin.

"Switch."

Unfazed, Felix snapped his finger, and his body swapped with the spinning axe, bringing him closer to the paragon.

'Minimized void domain bullet.'

Not giving her time to react, Felix pointed his finger in her direction like a pistol and manifested a tiny pitch-black sphere, resembling a bullet out of the abyss!

Then, he fired it out at the lion's symbol, wanting to destroy it and weaken the paragon through the backlash!

"Not bad, but not enough."

Even though the distance between them was extremely close and Felix's ambush was near perfect, the paragon still managed to easily evade the void domain bullet.

Not giving up, Felix expanded the bullet explosively from behind her, causing the real void domain to emerge and devour anything in its path!

"Using my law against me, how funny." The paragon chuckled as she extended her finger at the expanding void domain.

The instant it touched her, the void domain deflated akin to a party balloon and returned to its small size again.

"Here, take it back."

The paragon flicked it with her finger, causing the void domain bullet to disappear out of existence and when it emerged again, it was embedded in Felix's palm!

He had the palm close to his face and it was twitching from the bullet's released kinetic energy after it failed to penetrate his skin.

Felix ignored the pain in his palm and canceled the minimized void domain...He had a bad grimace on his face as he eyed the paragon.

'As expected, void domain is utterly useless against her.'

Felix used the void domain to target the symbol and also to test if his control over the void domain would top her control.

Alas, as the unigin of void laws as well, it was a mere fantasy.

Now, that he had gotten his confirmation, he had no more plans of utilizing it against Nimo's alter ego.

"Time is ticking, I am already 10% stronger." The paragon uttered as she touched her wrist, not bothering to move from her place.

Not responding with words, Felix used his new external neutral energy technique to harness the energy surrounding the paragon!

"Destruction blades!"

Felix swiftly converted it into an array of destruction swords and blades!

These crimson ethereal blades, shimmering with a menacing aura, surged towards the lion pride symbol, intent on cutting it down and halting the paragon's increasing power!

The paragon, however, was not caught off guard.

With a fluid motion, she summoned void energy, shaping it into swords that mirrored Felix's.

Boom!! Boom!! Boom!!!

The two sets of swords clashed in mid-air, engaging in a fierce battle of their own.

The sounds of their collision resonated through the room, a symphony of destruction and void energies!

'Not enough!'

Amidst this swordfight, Felix shifted tactics...He materialized agadite nuke bullets, loading them into a sniper rifle enhanced by hundreds of electrical rings!

The rifle, crackling with energy, became an extension of his will as he fired the bullets toward the paragon and the symbol with deadly precision!

The paragon countered with astonishing agility as she manifested hands made of crimson evil energy. Then, she intercepted the bullets one by one.

Each bullet that made contact with the crimson hands ended up devoured and converted into a corrupted version of itself!

'Explode!'

Felix attempted to detonate the bullets externally...Alas, to his surprise, he found that he had also lost command over them post-

corruption!

The bullets, now tainted with the Paragon's energy, fell under her influence!

'Damn it, it's like fighting against a much more powerful mirror of me.' Felix was left vexed.

Who could blame him? He couldn't utilize illusion elements, poison, void domain, or evil energy, and most of his simple abilities, like the bullets, would get corrupted and fall under her control.

He had so many powers, but against the paragon, she negated most of them, leaving him feeling naked.

The worst part? She was using a single sin law and he had immunity against it! He couldn't even imagine how the battle would be if she didn't cripple herself!

'I can't give up so easily, I have one final move and if it succeeds, then this battle won't be a total disaster.'

Felix decided to shift tactics, choosing to engage the Paragon of Sins in close combat.

He gripped his battleaxe tightly, its edge gleaming with a deadly light...The air around him crackled with anticipation as he readied himself for the confrontation.

With a focused intensity, Felix activated his Wisdom Eye and the final level of Truth Vision!

His irises turned pitch-black while his pupils gleamed with golden light, hiding more than five reversed triangles inside.

With Felix's current powerful mental energy, he was already capable of reaching the fifth level of his truth vision and keeping it active for as long as he desired!

With the truth vision merged with the wisdom vision, his eyes and mind were now in a single frequency.

The eyes allowed him to perceive flaws, openings, and intricacies in the Paragon's combat style, in addition to analyzing and predicting each move she made, turning the battle into a high-stakes chess game of attack and counterattack!!

"You want to play up close? Why not."

Recognizing Felix's change in strategy, the paragon responded with a display of her formidable power.

She conjured an incarnation of herself, a formidable entity manifested from a swirling mixture of void and evil energy!

This spectral doppelganger mirrored her appearance and movements, and in its hands, it wielded a battleaxe similar to Felix's, a dark counterpart to his weapon!

Felix wasn't amused at her attempt to fight him with his weapon.

He gave her a cold look and then in a split second, he disappeared and emerged right in front of her face!

As he swung his battleaxe with great fervor, the incarnation clashed against him in a downpour of sparks and energy!

Felix, with his enhanced vision, moved with precision and agility, each strike and parry calculated to exploit the openings he perceived.

Yet still, the paragon was able to keep up against him, matching blow for blow, and turning her incarnation into a deadly dancer!

BOOOOOM!! BOOOOMM!! CRASH!!!

The sound of metal against spectral force filled the area and their shockwaves were disastrous enough, mountains leveled, rivers flooded, and forests uphealed!!

They were fighting hundreds of kilometers away from the surface, yet, nothing below was able to survive!

Meanwhile, Felix maneuvered with a warrior's grace, his battleaxe an extension of his will. Even when the incarnation was keeping it toe to toe, he didn't have a single thought of despair.

He was instead focusing on analyzing the incarnation's movement and attacks until his mind was starting to visualize a visual future picture of their battle, allowing Felix to predict ten moves if not more!

'She will block, strike with a right, evade to the left, block with both weapons and lastly, counterattack with a kick.'

The incarnation moved exactly like the scenario going in his mind, giving Felix more confidence in his battle.

However, he soon realized that if he kept fighting carefully like this, his future predictions would be useless since the paragon's incarnation would be able to overwhelm him with a single attack!

The Pride Symbol was like a clock ticking above his head each second, giving him less and less leeway to fight freely.

'I have to commit, now or never!'

Chapter 1592 A Mock Battle. III

Felix waited until he predicted that a small opening would emerge in the next twenty moves of the paragon's incarnation before committing at last.

The instant his prediction came to fruition, he swiftly swung his battleaxe and released an instant spatial blade at the paragon's incarnation, forcing it to evade to the side and clear a millisecond of vision to the pride's symbol!

'Now!'

Then, he channeled his spell casting through the battleaxe to empower it and activated spatial displacement at the pride's symbol, aiming to switch places with it and his battleaxe!

He recognized way before that the symbol, though a source of the paragon's strength, was a separate physical entity and not an intrinsic part of her!

He didn't know if this was a condition imposed by the pride laws to facilitate its destruction for others and keep it fair for the challengers or if it was always like this.

Whatever it was, he took advantage of the opportunity!

Whoosh!!

As he enacted the displacement, the air around him shimmered with the distortion of space for a faint moment before both objects switched places, causing Felix to find himself holding onto the pride symbol!

As the battleaxe? It was spinning above the paragon!

"TOTALITY COLLAPSE!"

Without missing a beat, Felix channeled his ultimate ability through the battleaxe externally and turned the weapon into a conduit for this devastating power, unleashing a maelstrom of destructive energy directly above the Paragon!!

Simultaneously, not waiting to see the results of his attack, Felix summoned all his strength and struck at the symbol with his bare hands!

His muscles tensed, his energy surged, and he delivered a blow with the full force of his physical and cosmic power, aiming to shatter the symbol in one fell swoop!

Above, the totality collapse raged, a storm of destruction threatening to engulf the Paragon. Below, Felix's raw strength was about to collide with the pride symbol, a critical attempt to weaken her immensely, causing her to fail in escaping from the destruction storm!

One could say it was a masterstroke of strategy and power!

'Not bad.'

Yet, the Paragon of Sins watched with an air of calm composure.

Contrary to any expectation of concern or defense, she merely smiled, an enigmatic and assured expression on her face.

'I have seen enough.'

In a swift and unexpected move, the Paragon snapped her fingers. The very fabric of reality around Felix shifted instantaneously.

He felt his fist, which was aimed at the pride symbol, slicing through nothing but emptiness, not even air was around.

'Huh?'

Stunned, he looked around and found himself engulfed in darkness, the environment around him pitch-black and disorienting.

A sudden realization dawned on Felix...He was within his totality collapse, the destructive storm he had unleashed through his battleaxe!

'It can't be...'

This realization sent a chill down his spine, a rare moment of being caught off guard in combat.

Turning to look at his previous location, Felix's eyes widen. There, in his place, stood the Paragon of Sins.

She held the pride symbol securely in her grasp, having seamlessly switched places with Felix.

The Pride symbol, still intact and pulsating with power, seemed almost to mock Felix's efforts...

The Paragon's ability to manipulate the situation so deftly, turning Felix's formidable attack against him, wasn't just a testament to her mastery over her strength, but it embodied a higher realm of combat tactical means compared to Felix!

"Do you have any other moves?" She asked.

But Felix couldn't hear her as the sound waves got erased the moment they entered his totality collapse domain.

However, he read her lips and he couldn't help but show a bitter helpless smile as a response.

It wasn't like he didn't have any other moves or techniques, but he understood that it was already too late for anything to make a difference...She was already 30% stronger than him, which was an impossible height to climb.

"I guess that's it for this round." The paragon chuckled after seeing Felix's slightly depressed look, "Don't be too upset, little cutie, regardless of what strategy, technique, power, or even if you were ten times stronger than me, you will never be able to defeat me...Much more powerful beings than you can even dream of have fallen under my feet."

Felix knew that she wasn't being boastful...Her powers were varied, her combat realm was an unclimbable summit, and her intelligence was just on a different level.

He didn't know why, but he had a feeling that even that slight opening he had seen before, was prepared by her to bait him into committing and see what he was up to.

In this way, no matter what he did, she was always prepared to counter against it.

As for the switch in location? Felix didn't forget that he was capable of utilizing a similar teleportation ability called blink when he possessed Lord Khoas' bloodline.

So, as the void law owner, it wasn't farfetched that she could use similar spatial talents by manipulating the void realm.

Even when Felix knew all of this, there wasn't much he could do about it...He was so limited in his attacks, that he felt handicapped against her.

"Sigh, you sure are one of a monster..." Felix sighed as he canceled his talents and returned the environment to normal, "I am starting to feel less and less assured about my battle against the alter ego."

He felt like all the power-up and arrangement that he had done was thrown down the drain.

Still, he was relieved for the experience as it made him more certain than ever, that he was not ready yet.

"Don't throw in the towel too soon." The paragon appeared next to Felix and ruffled his head.

"I stated I am less confident, not giving up. I am doing this even if it kills me." Felix pushed her hand away in irritation, not wanting to get too chummy with her.

The paragon took no offense in his actions as she found his resistance more amusing.

"Also, it's a sin to compare me with that raccoon even though we possess the same powers." She stated calmly, "He barely has any experience in using his abilities...He is merely relying on his instinct and the details of his unlocked abilities. Compared to me, if you played your cards right, you might have a chance to defeat him."

'She is right, those two are two different beasts.' Thor supported, 'It's not that I am saying your battle will be easy, but at least, you won't feel as hopeless here.'

The tenants agreed with him. They understood more than anyone that a combat experience was the deciding factor between two equal fighters.

While Nimo's alter ego was powerful, they didn't doubt for a moment that Felix's last effort wouldn't have worked on him.

"In addition, Nimo's alter ego doesn't know that you are seeking to fight him or your new capabilities." Lady Sphinx added, "You might even win the battle in the first second, catching him completely off guard."

Nimo's alter ego already showed that he was planning to wait for Felix's death and the earring's destruction to be freed.

So, in his mind, he never considered for a moment that Felix would willingly free him from his seal to battle him.

Felix understood just how important key information was in such situations.

"All of you are forgetting the most important fact." Lord Hades interjected expressionlessly, "Who told you that he needs to defeat him? I stated devour his core through Asna's core and this doesn't need his defeat, just coming into his proximity and willing it...Asna's core will take care of the rest and you just need to survive the storm during it."

While defeating Nimo's alter ego would make this process much easier, nothing was stopping Felix from ignoring the battle completely and prioritizing the merge!

Chapter 1593 The Despair of Gluttony.

Felix was already told how the merging process would go and it wasn't as complex as he had expected before.

Asna's core would do all the work and he just needed to have a body compatible to receive the paragon of sins' blessing.

In his case, he only needed evil energy and a great vessel since the most difficult condition was having Asna's core.

"I would rather put him out first...He might not be as great as the real paragon, but if he realized that he was dying, I don't doubt for a second that he wouldn't take drastic measures." Felix uttered with a solemn tone.

After what happened to him in this battle, Felix understood that even without the greed laws, even with all seven immunities, he would still be in danger if Nimo's alter ego got cornered.

So, he would rather do the process after he removed the alter ego's fangs.

"Is it possible to fight against the other sins and maybe a battle with you using all sins combined?" Felix requested.

He wanted to go through all possible outcomes...In his eyes, even if he never touched the paragon once during hundreds of battles, he would still be the one emerging victorious.

"Maybe for a kiss?" The paragon replied with a charming and playful smile.

"Forget it." Felix's eyelids twitched.

"I am just messing with you." The paragon chuckled while breaking into seven forms again. "Choose."

Felix sized up the seven forms and after some careful thinking, he decided to choose gluttony.

He knew that the world eater was capable of devouring all matter and turning it into a source of energy, which increased its size and powers, but anything else, he was completely clueless.

He was certain that gluttony sin was in no way just this.

"As you wish."

The paragon brought all other forms into one form, which had an orange-colored symbol with a boar on it.

Felix pulled away swiftly, putting some decent distance between them. Then, he narrowed his eyes in focus, waiting for her to make a move.

The paragon didn't disappoint.

The air around the Paragon began to swirl with dark, ominous energy as she manifested two distinct symbols above her head!

"Two at once?" Felix gulped a mouthful.

He never saw either paragon or Nimo utilize more than one symbol at a time, so this gave him a tiny, tiny hope, that maybe, the universe restricted such a broken system by using one sin ability at a time.

Alas, that was merely wishful thinking.

The first symbol radiated voracious energy, symbolizing an ability that aligned with the essence of Gluttony.

As this symbol was activated, it started drawing in energy from the environment, channeling it into the paragon!

"Sh*t, it sucks in both elemental and neutral energy?!"

Felix's expression turned slightly ugly after realizing that his control over neutral energy couldn't contest with this pulling force!

He swiftly tested out his theory by attempting to create an elemental ability externally. Before its completion, it fell apart and got sucked into the symbol!

Yet, this was the least of his worries!

"My energy! It's getting affected too!"

His eyes widened in shock and fear after noticing that his elemental energy and mental energy were being drained against his will!!

He tried to stop the process, but nothing he did was enough like the energy itself never belonged to him and its true owner had come back to reclaim it!

Meanwhile, the paragon was visibility being fed a stream of orange mist from the symbol, making her resemble a sun deity.

"This is called, The Hunger Symbol...It sucks all energy in the area regardless of its origin or whereabouts and then transforms it into raw temporary power." The paragon explained casually.

She was visibly getting stronger, as her power was amplifying with each passing moment.

"Does all of your abilities get you stronger or what?!"

Felix didn't know whether to laugh or cry...He couldn't imagine how powerful she would be if she was using this symbol in combination with the pride symbol.

He was usually the one with overpowered cheating abilities, and this was the first time, he experienced what his old opponents felt.

It was truly despairing.

Alas, he had yet to taste the true despair.

"Come attack me, I have a special surprise for you." The paragon giggled cutely, but in Felix's ears, it sounded like a devil's crackle.

Still, he knew that he had to start fighting otherwise, he would be drained out of energy and he would have no sources to recover from with that damning symbol active!

So, he started his battle by taking a different approach than last time...He manifested two long destruction swords and covered his body entirely in electricity while also activating his truth vision.

"Huh?"

However, before he could take a single step forward, his swords fell apart and turned back into their original elemental form while his electricity died down completely akin to an extinguished candle...

He stood there in silence, staring at his empty hands with a look of utter disbelief.

"..."

"..."

"..."

Even the tenants were left speechless at the sight of his weapons' elemental energy getting absorbed by the symbol.

"Hahaha, your look is the cutest, I swear." The paragon laughed in amusement.

"What has just happened..." Felix murmured as he stared at her like he was staring at an untouchable god.

"It's the effect of Origin Symbol." The paragon pointed above her head, "It embodies an ability to deconstruct and break apart abilities in its area, reverting them to their original energy form."

"..."

Felix honestly didn't know what to think or do next.

A symbol capable of deconstructing abilities and elements to their original form? How was he supposed to fight? Go at her barbarically with his weapon?

"I refuse to believe it!"

Not willing to accept the reality before him, Felix launched himself toward the paragon while utilizing his own destruction projectiles, aiming at the symbols again!

Alas, the rain of projectiles faded midair halfway through its distance, and by the time it reached the symbol, it was nothing more than neutral energy.

"I have never said this before at anything, but this is such a f*cking bullsh*t ability." Thor cursed in agitation.

He could feel utter despair creeping in his heart at the thought of battling anyone with such an ability!

Even Lord Marduk and the rest of the elemental lords felt the same, understanding that regardless of how complex their abilities were, they were still made out of elemental energy.

Now, while Felix was trying his own best to break apart the paragon's relentless defenses with whatever technique or ability he thought about, she was getting more strong by the second.

In less than a couple minutes, Felix was previously seen panting hard with his own hands resting on his knees, and forehead completely covered in sweat.

His mental energy was devoured, his own elemental energy was drained, and even his physical energy was affected negatively.

The worst part, the eternal flame in his own heart, which was supposed to never let him get tired was utterly useless!

That's because it utilised neutral energy passively to help him recover all of his own energies, but the paragon wasn't letting an ounce of it leave her domination!

As he heaved ruggedly, Felix lifted his own head and looked at the paragon, who was glowing brighter than ever.

A single thought came through his own mind, 'I am going to get my ass beat by Nimo, 100%.'

Chapter 1594 Reaching His Peak Potential.

Sometime later...

Felix could be seen sitting on the ground with his head lowered and sweat dripping down akin to Niagra Falls...His expression wasn't pleasant at all.

It was an understandable reaction as he had gotten beat up by every form and every sin. Even against lust laws, which he had immunity against, he still failed to touch the paragon!

To make matters worse, when the paragon used all of her sins combined, Felix got absolutely played, making him feel like a baby duck against a tiger.

The combination of seven sins, void laws, and evil energy was simply too overpowered.

Nothing he did or planned worked...His arsenal of powers, his greatest source of confidence was proven to be utterly useless.

While he understood full well that Nimo's alter ego and the paragon utilization of the sin laws were going to be vastly different, it still didn't pacify his heart even a little.

"I am not ready, I am not even close to being ready...I need other ways to secure my victory besides my strength." Felix said with a deep sigh as he wiped the sweat out of his face.

"You poor little fella." The paragon teleported next to Felix and said with a look full of pity, "I might consider giving you all the remaining immunities and training you for real against that raccoon."

"You will?" Felix showed a surprised look, not expecting her to be this generous.

The deal stated only greed laws immunity and she would still use her wisp inside his consciousness space.

"The fight will be boring otherwise." The paragon clarified casually, "I am not interested in watching you getting owned without putting on a decent show."

"Is that really it?" Felix asked with narrowed eyes.

"I don't care if you believe me." The paragon shrugged her shoulders, "Do you want to get trained or not?"

"Yes."

Even though he wasn't convinced of her motives, Felix wasn't in a position to complain.

"Let's get you those immunities first." The paragon said, "Tell me the location of the sacrifice and your wishes will be fulfilled."

"That's it? I don't have to be near the vicinity?" Felix was taken aback.

"You think this is amateur league?" The paragon flicked his forehead, "Just do it."

Without further questions, Felix handed the location of the void statue to the paragon. But, only after he already switched his focus to his main consciousness and left the place with Nimo's frozen form.

If it was up to him, he would have rather moved the void statue somewhere else, so he wouldn't give her the void nation's headquarters location.

But, Nimo was the only one capable of moving billions of void creatures simultaneously. Plus, Felix wasn't in the position to make demands at the paragon.

After she received the location's information, the paragon stayed silent for a moment and then said, "You only have enough to make another wish."

"I know, I was planning to harvest three remaining immunites from the unique void creatures." Felix said, "It won't cost much if it was like this."

"Alright, I will pick three random ones for you."

Without waiting for Felix's response, the paragon had already gone for it and got three unique void creatures killed instantly while simultaneously wishing for the greed laws' immunity.

The void nation's citizens and the councilmen were left bewildered and stunned at the sight of the greed sins symbol appearing again above the statue.

'My lord! A symbol...'

'It's me, don't mind it.' Felix replied while giving the paragon an astounded look.

He knew that the paragon must still be on the other side of the universe. Yet, she was still capable of casting wishes billions of light years away!

The most shocking part? It didn't even need to know about Felix's location for the wish to be granted!

"It's done, you now possess all seven immunities." The paragon smiled charmingly, "Get used to them and study our battles. I will be coming back a month from now to test you again. If I don't see any improvement, I will be the one beating you up."

Then, she ruffled Felix's hair one last time, and broke into light particles, leaving him no time to respond.

"What does she want from me..." Felix murmured, feeling anxious the more she helped him...Especially, when she was helping him become the new paragon of sins and replace her!

"I don't understand if this is right or not, but I have a feeling that she desires to be replaced and unshackled by the universal duties." Elder Kraken remarked with a soft tone.

Everyone remained silent at his statement, feeling that his theory might not be so false.

The unigins were considered gods, but they were still under universal enslavement, making them incapable of truly acting free.

In other words, if this was truly the paragon's motive, then it made sense that she would help Felix in his mission.

"What will happen to her after getting replaced? Will she get erased? Have her powers removed?" Felix asked, addressing Lord Hades.

"I don't know." Lord Hades shook his head, "None of us had gone through this 'replacement process'. It shouldn't even be available in the first place."

Lord Hades understood that Nimo's existence was a mystery on its own and if his original theory was correct, then, everything would line perfectly.

"Whether she wants to help genuinely for her benefit or not, keep your guard up at all costs." Lord Khaos warned with a voice that spoke of experience, "Never forget, behind that cute playfulness is the most evil entity in the universe...Never forget."

Lord Khaos was silent and hidden the entire time the paragon of sins was here. The others noticed his uncanny silence, but they refrained from putting him on the spot as they had no idea what happened between those two in the past.

"I know." Felix nodded with a solemn look.

While Felix had never seen the paragon exhibit any evil behavior, he still couldn't forget how she watched Lucifer get devoured by him with a faint innocent smile.

She created him twice and made him trust her to be his mother and only ally...Yet in the end, she didn't bat an eye at his death.

How could Felix ever feel comfortable with her?

"Don't put too much attention on her for now, we have to plan to take down Nimo's alter ego and based on your performance, you aren't ready yet." Lady Sphinx mentioned.

"At this point, there isn't much for me to do...I have almost reached my peak." Felix sighed.

Felix understood that only a few things were left for him to improve on that could make somewhat of a difference in his battle.

Mastering more time/space spells was one thing. If he mastered the omnipotent time spell with Selphie's help, it might give him a leg up.

However, in terms of physical strength? He had previously reached the maximum number of marks in his devourer's system...Even though the dragons' marks were infinite, the resources required exploded in value too.

To boost at least another five marks, which translated to a 100K boost, he might require ten times the amount of what he collected in his previous enhancement!

All of this was just for a measly 100k, which he was certain now more than ever that it would make any difference against Nimo's alter ego.

"The only way forward is to break through the origin realm and unlock my full potential." Felix sighed, "But, I can't do that if I desire to ascend."

"How about an assistance from an outsider." J?rmungandr suggested.

"Don't tell me you are talking about her again..."

Felix knew immediately what he was referring to since there weren't many powerful beings in the universe capable of rivaling Nimo's current state.

It was none other than Foremother Siamese!

"If we took the battle to her environment, we would receive a massive advantage and if she decided to participate in the fight, it's even better." Thor supported, "Her consciousness pressure might not rival unigins, but against Nimo's current state, she won't be a liability."

"I know, I understand all of that, but you are forgetting one important fact." Felix smiled wryly, "She hates my guts for some reason and without Asna's assistance this time, she will spit at me for even daring to consider asking for her help."

"If it's just a bit of spit, I believe it's worth the risk." Thor chuckled with some of the tenants.

"You guys...Fine, my face is thick anyway."

In the end, Felix agreed to the suggestion, knowing that there was no such a thing as shame or humiliation when it came to saving his beloved.

If it was up to him, he would ask anyone for assistance instead of taking Nimo's alter ego alone.

Alas, only gods could subdue gods.

Meanwhile, at the depth of the void realm in the previous demonic realm, a spiritual mirror manifested akin to a mirage...Following its emergence, two massive pink eyes manifested in front of it.

'Seems like my actions have alarmed them.'

The paragon sneered as she eyed the surface of the mirror shimmering for a moment before revealing the images of three celestial beings of extraordinary radiance.

The Rulers gazed upon the Paragon of Sins with an air of solemnity and authority...Their luminous forms flickered and danced, casting an otherworldly light upon the pitch-darkness of the void.

The Rulers' voices resonated from the mirror, clear and powerful. 'Lilith, what are you doing? Your actions stray from the orders we have bestowed upon you.'

Chapter 1595 Getting an Outsider's Assistance!

Another added, 'Your rightful place is among us, in the upper celestial ranks. If you no longer desire to return to your esteemed position, speak now.'

The air was thick with tension, the weight of the Rulers' words hanging heavily on the paragon's mind. Yet, she remained unfazed, her expression unreadable.

'You want the core? You will get the core. Don't bother yourselves with my methods.' The paragon assured with an indifferent tone.

'This is your last chance to redeem yourself, Lilith.' The first ruler warned with a stern tone, 'If you fail to retrieve Asna's core, you will remain banished for eternity.'

'The fact that we are giving you a second chance after what you tried to do to the Universe's Heart is already a...'

'Stop yapping already, I said I had it covered. Now, beat it, before Hadey finds out.' The paragon Lilith interrupted them disrespectfully and then waved her hand at the mirror, causing it to break apart.

'Do not disappoint...'

The rulers still tried to chip in one last remark before the mirror fell apart.

'Those old fogies think that their method is the true way to freedom.' The paragon sneered, 'What a joke, there is only one path and I am treading on it. I will see it through until the end even if it kills me.'

One could only imagine what happened between the paragon of sins and the three rulers for them to be at odds with each other and even resulting in the paragon's banishment...

'Fortunately, the eternal kingdom's gate lacks enough celestial energy to be opened externally and they are forced to use me instead of sending their lackeys.' The paragon smiled in a sinister manner as she looked above, 'I don't know if this was planned by you too or a coincidence, I ain't complaining.'

A week later...

Felix arrived at the same wormhole, leading to the elemental galaxy. The area around it was as populated as ever with cargo ships, troops, and elementals of all types of shapes and sizes.

The moment he stationed his spaceship in front of the wormhole, Elder Haemir reached out to him telepathically.

'Boy, you sure have changed a lot since I have last seen you.' He said with a tone of marvel.

'Stuff happened, it's good to see you too.' Felix replied calmly, 'I am here to have a meeting with Foremother Siamese.'

'Does she know about it?'

'Is it any of your business?'

'No...'

'Then, let us in.'

Without any further questions asked, Elder Haemir gave them access to the elemental galaxy.

He could feel that Felix's strength was way higher than primogenitors, making it harder for him to oppose him.

Since Felix was allowed permanent access to the elemental galaxy, he couldn't stop him even if he wanted to.

'Mother, the little demon is here to see you.' Obviously, he didn't hesitate to snitch.

'I know.' Foremother Siamese replied calmly as she watched Felix enter her territory.

When she gazed deeper into his soul, Felix spotted her immediately and stopped her attempts by placing a mental blockade.

'It's not so polite to peer without permission...I guess you owe me one now.'

Felix sent this shameless message as public telepathic waves, knowing the Foremother Siamese would capture and receive it.

Foremother Siamese ignored his remark and asked coldly, 'Why are you here? I can smell trouble reeking out of you. How many times do I have to send you away to understand that I want nothing to do with you?'

'Come on, don't be like that.' Felix tried to get chummy with her, 'How about we start a new slate? I have no idea what I did to offend you, but I apologize for it.'

'I don't need a reason to dislike someone.' Foremother Siamese replied coldly, 'I know you want something from me, you always do. I am not giving you anything, just stop making a fool of yourself and leave.'

'Damn, she is a tough nut to crack.' Thor said with an annoyed tone.

'I didn't think she would be this stubborn. Did Felix kill her family in his past life or something, why is she like this?' Candace commentated with a puzzled look.

'Who knows, maybe she just doesn't want Felix's problems to affect her peace with Lord Zurvan.' J?rmungandr said.

Well, Foremother Siamese did condition Felix to never visit or request any favor from Lord Zurvan...So, his theory might be true.

Knowing that using himself wasn't too convincing, Felix requested for Asna's sake.

'Listen, I have no clue about your relationship with Asna, but since you have given me permanent access after you articulated with her last time, I assume that something favorable is going on between you two.'

'At this moment, Asna is slumbering under the three rulers' imprisonment and the only way to help her is by going there personally. I need a little bit of your help to make it happen.' Felix beseeched with a solemn tone, 'Don't do it for me, do it for Asna.'

'She was captured? No wonder I couldn't sense her existence in you anymore.'
Foremother Siamese was taken aback.

Even though she was the consciousness of an entire galaxy, such information didn't reach her unless Lord Zurvan informed her about it.

'Yes, and I require to become a unigin to save her, if you help me out, I promise that I will never forget this debt until the day the universe perishes.' Felix stressed.

Felix wasn't much of a begger, but desperate times, require desperate measures...If he had to lower his ego and pride to beg for assistance to save Asna, so be it.

'Before I decide, what do you exactly need from me?' Foremother Siamese was smart enough to not make any abrupt decisions.

Now that Asna was captured, her deal with her was in jeopardy...She promised her when she returned to her duties, she would not treat her by the universal rules.

Foremother Siamese understood that if she did so, her life could be considered to be finished.

'It's not really too difficult, I will need you to...'

Felix went on and narrated the situation to her, letting her understand that he desired to become the new paragon of sins through Nimo's alter ego.

He even so told her about their plan and her part in it.

'You want me to team up with you against a weakened unigin? That's your simple request?' Foremother Siamese's eyelids twitched inside her field of dandelions.

'I will be doing most of the work, I will need your assistance to hold him down during the merging process, and additionally to help us set up a better home ground...Cough,'

Even Felix started to feel a bit embarrassed at his blatant attempt to make light of the situation. He understood that if he was in her place, he wouldn't get involved in such a mess unless he truly had something to gain.

In his eyes, Foremother Siamese had nothing to gain but a bit of goodwill from Asna and him while everything to lose by antagonizing the new paragon of sins.

It wasn't farfetched that Nimo's alter ego would destroy the entire galaxy as an act of revenge if they failed.

Unbeknownst to him, Foremother Siamese did have something to gain from this and was genuinely considering the request.

'If Asna was saved, she will keep her promise. But, this isn't enough, I can use her to gain true detachment and be free to go anywhere I want with my Lord...' Foremother Siamese closed her eyes for a moment, seemingly a bit hesitant, 'But, is it worth the risk?'

When Foremother Siamese thought about how Lord Zurvan refused to depart her galaxy to be by her side at all times, she immediately ironed her will, 'It is.'

'Please, take your time to think ab...'

Before Felix could finish his sentence, Foremother Siamese replied with a serious tone, 'I will require a favor from Asna if I help you and this leads to her freedom.'

'Of course! I will see it through and even so give you my word that Asna won't let you down.' Felix instantly agreed to her condition, not caring that he was accepting a favor in Asna's stead.

Knowing Asna's asscholarish nature, he had a big feeling that she might ignore Foremother Siamese's favor since she wasn't the one accepting it.

But he had no plans to inform her about this...

Chapter 1596 Releasing The Seal!

After Foremother Siamese was brought in successfully, Felix resolved to spend the next years of his life in the elemental galaxy.

He asked for Foremother Siamese to help him with elemental minerals to improve his strength.

While she was irritated by his constant requests, she caved in and helped him out, knowing that there was no room for failure.

With her assistance and his subordinates doing their due diligence outside, he was receiving a decent amount each year.

This was a mere bonus while he was spending his time getting trained by the paragon of sins and Selphie.

Fortunately, he had his wisdom eye, which helped him reduce the learning stage immensely. However, nothing was going to help against the paragon of sin.

Felix had spent more than a millennial getting beaten out of his wits every month until he became numb to it.

While he never touched the paragon, his understanding of the sin laws was getting better and better until he genuinely started to create some tough times for the paragon.

Obviously, it wasn't when she was utilizing all seven sins as she was simply untouchable at that level.

Together, they explored the depths of evil energy, void manipulation, and the intricate nuances of combat against beings of immense power.

As the millennia passed, Felix's prowess grew exponentially...Each technique was honed to perfection, and every strategy was scrutinized and refined.

He even attempted to understand the seven sins laws, so he would be able to destroy them with his concept of destruction mist, but alas...

The paragon refused to give a hand and those laws weren't so simple to understand even with the wisdom eye involved.

If they were simple, Lord Shiva would have added them to his list...In the end, Felix gave up on the thought and focused on the plans they had perfected.

Right now, Felix could be seen standing inside a stark and empty dimensional pocket.

Here, in this void-like expanse that stretched into eternity, he stood still on a leveled peaceful ocean surface.

The area lacked any features, a blank canvas upon which the decisive battle would be painted.

This was the arena chosen and while it might seem bland, it was created by Foremother Siamese personally...It had a couple of features to make Nimo's alter ego life a bit harder.

"Are you ready?" Thor asked with a solemn tone as he watched Felix fiddling with the golden earring in his hand.

"Readiness has long since lost meaning to me, this has to be done, now, or never," Felix replied softly.

"Just stick to the plan and you will succeed." Lord Marduk assured, "It's foolproof to anything Nimo could do."

Foolproof was a strong word, but the tenants believed in the legitimacy of their final plan.

With that much training against the paragon, they had studied every ability and technique. In the end, they worked together to create the most perfect plan that would account against any resistance shown by Nimo's alter ego.

One could say they had overprepared for the battle.

"Let's see how it goes. Everyone has done their part, it's on me to show up." Felix uttered with a stern expression as he tightened his grasp on the earring.

Then, with a single, deliberate motion, Felix brought in his hands together and the air around him started to ripple with energy.

In an instant, the once barren battlefield transformed dramatically!

Hundreds of crystallized step-ups materialized across the vast space. These platforms hosted an array of floating sniper rifles, each enhanced with hundreds of activated electrical rings!

The rifles, poised and ready, were loaded with chambers filled with destruction bullets, designed to target and neutralize any symbols that Nimo's alter ego might manifest!

Simultaneously, thousands of tentacles, crafted from water and laced with poison, emerged from the ocean.

They writhed and twisted, creating a labyrinthine network of traps and barriers, ready to ensnare and incapacitate!

Alongside the tentacles, gigantic monstrous beasts rose from the water too...Their formidable presence added a layer of brute force to the battlefield, each creature an embodiment of Felix's control over elemental forces!

In addition to these defenses, Felix strategically opened small spatial portals throughout the battlefield.

These portals, shimmering gateways to different dimensions and locations, served multiple purposes - as escape routes, surprise attack points, or even as means to redirect attacks from Nimo's alter ego!

"This should do it for plan B."

As Felix surveyed the battlefield he had created, his expression was one of calm readiness. He knew he could do more to prepare the battlefield, but at the same time, he understood that more wasn't better...Especially, against beings like Nimo.

He doubted any of his preparation could help much if things went south, but it was better to have them than not at all.

"Foremother, are you set?"

'You may begin.'

After receiving the telepathic confirmation, Felix stepped in the pocket dimension of the earring without batting an eyelid...This time, he entered it with his real body.

As always, the hall, vast and dimly lit, exuded an air of foreboding, its walls etched with inscriptions that shimmered faintly in the gloom.

At the center of the hall, Nimo's alter ego was seen floating above this platform in his dark flame form.

Nothing changed even when the time ran at the same frequency as on the outside.

Felix paused at the entrance of the sealing hall, taking in the scene before him...His journey, marked by relentless training and preparation, had led him to this moment – a confrontation with a being whose power threatened the balance of the cosmos.

As he stepped forward, his footsteps echoed through the hall, each step resonating with the resolve and determination that have carried him through the ages.

His footsteps seemed to have conjured up Nimo's true form as the dark flame turned into a massive serpent-like creature with a headhorse and thin red eyes.

Felix gazed at him straight in the eyes without an ounce of emotion in them.

"Will you look at who resolved to visit..."

Before Nimo's alter ego could make a single sarcastic comment to relieve some of his boredom, he found Felix already right in front of his face while holding onto a battleaxe!

Utterly stunned and confused, he gazed into Felix's eyes, which were shimmering with gray light.

With a fluid motion, Felix raised his battleaxe, the weapon now an extension of his will and the conduit for his spell.

'Eternal Chronoic Chains...'

As he murmured in his mind, a magnificent gray hexagon materialized above Nimo's head, matching perfectly with the hexagon in his eyes!

The hexagon was extremely complex with trillions of tiny runic inscriptions written on it!

If an elf was ever to see them, white foam would emerge from his mouth from being utterly overwhelmed!

Cling! Cling! Cling!...

Suddenly, brilliant white chains emerged from the hexagon, shimmering with the power of trapped time.

The chains descended upon Nimo's alter ego, wrapping around him in an intricate pattern, and binding him in an effect that was so cursed, Felix wouldn't wish it against his worst enemies!

It was locking him in an eternal loop of the present moment!

The chains didn't merely restrain Nimo's alter ego physically; they bound his consciousness, making it impossible for his mind to move forward to the future or retreat into the past through memories.

He was trapped, perpetually, in the now...

As Felix stood still before his immobilized foe, the gray in his eyes reflecting the power he had just wielded, he knew that he had successfully executed one of the most formidable spells known in the universe.

Yet, this was merely the first step of their plan.

'Nimo's alter ego is living in the same moment of you entering the sealing hall and sealing him over and over again, without knowing that he is reliving the moment infinitely.' Thor said with a solemn tone as he watched Felix get dangerously close to Nimo's alter ego, 'It ain't guaranteed if he will ever free himself or not, but he must commit to the merge.'

Felix didn't show an ounce of fear or hesitation at such a significant turning moment in his life.

He reached out with his hand and placed it on Nimo's alter ego's frozen face...Then, he uttered the seal releasing key sentence!

The instant he finished, the four soldiers' eyes lit up and seemed to stare at his soul, seemingly asking him if he was sure about his decision.

But it was a mere illusion...Their stiffened hands released the chains at once and they fell into the ground noisily, leaving the platform to be hovering alone.

However, this time, it resembled a mere normal platform without any power to hold back Nimo's godhood...

Chapter 1597 The Infinite Time Loop.

'Here we go.'

The moment the seal was broken, The paragon Lilith showed a faint interested smile on the outside, but her inner emotions showed something else...Impatience, excitement, and a bit of sinisterness.

She was standing among the tenants with her arms crossed, mixing in naturally like Felix's consciousness space had become her home.

It wasn't farfetched to call it as such...She had been staying with them ever since Felix wished for the immunities.

"The seal is broken, now, Nimo's alter ego is being held purely by Felix's time spell," Thor remarked with a solemn tone as he watched Felix and Nimo's alter ego hovering together midair.

While the omnipotent time spell was extremely powerful and considered on the same level as an advanced elemental ability, this was still a unigin.

Fortunately, unigins weren't immune to elements or laws just like primogenitors and other beings. With all of their greatness and powers, they could not obtain immunities like Felix or other humans since their bodies weren't receptive to other elements.

They were immune only to the laws and elements they wielded.

The paragon of sins had assured them that Nimo's alter ego might be able to wish for a temporary immunity, but it was impossible to wish for a permanent one.

That's because the universe delivered wishes only if its conditions to work were already there.

For example, the paragon of sins could never wish to obtain the powers of another unigin regardless of the price unless he had the condition available to host its powers.

Greed laws' wishes were powerful, but not omnipotent.

Without waiting for anyone to tell him what to do, Felix swiftly started the devouring process of the unigins' cores!

"Consume it!"

With a concentrated will, he commanded Asna's core to engage in a direct and perilous confrontation with Nimo's core!

Inside Felix, Asna's core began to resonate, glowing with a radiant white light that signified its purity and immense power.

It pulsed with a steady rhythm, like the heartbeat of a celestial being...Simultaneously, within Nimo, his core revealed itself, shimmering with a dark, ominous color that spoke of its profound and malevolent energy!

Whoosh!! Whoosh!!

As Felix initiated the process, Asna's core reached out to Nimo's core. The air around them seemed to throb with anticipation as the two cores, each a manifestation of their bearer's essence prepared to clash in a battle that transcended physicality!

"It starting!"

"It's really happening!"

"How marvelous...Asna is truly on a higher realm than other unigins."

The tenants were left astounded and dazed at the sight of the two cores, one bathed in light and the other cloaked in darkness, starting to merge, their energies intertwining in a cosmic dance.

This merging created a symbol akin to the yin-yang, representing the duality of their natures ??? light and dark, creation and destruction, good and evil.

Unfortunately for Nimo's core, the resemblance was only in appearance...There was no balance of powers between them as Asna's core began to overwhelm his core!

This was not a battle, this was a feast and Nimo's core was the main dish.

"ARGHHHH.."

Meanwhile, the process wasn't going blissfully for Felix at all.

The throbbing pain was relentless, pulsating through his body and soul in waves that left him gasping for breath and writhing in agony!

He felt like his body was going through all of his seven bloodline replacements simultaneously, putting him in an unenviable situation!

Yet, Felix remained unfazed!

He was already told that the process wasn't going to be a picnic and he prepared himself mentally for it.

"Asna's core is devouring Nimo's core, but since it doesn't want to taint itself with foreign energy and powers, it releases it on the host." Lord Hades shared expressionlessly, "Survive it and you will possess the paragon of sin powers, and after you break through the origin realm, the universe will ascend you to the only available worthy status of your powers...A Unigin."

Lord Hades' words were monotonous, but in Felix's ears, they were like encouraging music.

In his mind, he had finally reached the finish line in his bloodline path, and no matter how painful and agonizing the process was, he would never give in.

He would never disappoint the struggles that got him here!

He would never disappoint Asna who invested everything in him and trusted him even with her core!

He would never disappoint his family, his masters, his friends, and everyone he met on his journey, who made this situation happen in the first place!

"Never..."

With bloodshot eyes and veins popping across his entire body, Felix uttered with great difficulty, finding it hard to even breathe.

While Felix was fighting off against the greatest hurdle in his life, Nimo's alter ego was living in a different scenario entirely.

He was frozen in the very moment of Felix's arrival, locked in a perpetual present. Each iteration of the loop was identical ??? Felix appearing before him, a prelude to a battle that never progressed.

"Will you look at who decided to visit..."

This was the only sentence he kept uttering again and again with each iteration.

To Nimo's alter ego, every loop felt like the first time, his memories of the previous iterations erased, leaving him in a constant state of initial confrontation.

As this eternal loop continued, a sense of unease began to grow within Nimo's alter ego. It was an instinctual feeling, a primal sense of danger that gnawed at him.

'Hmmm? Why do I feel like I am in grave danger?'

The moment this thought came into his mind, Felix showed up before him and the loop started all over again.

With the loop restarting, his danger senses were the only thing being retained.

With the new loop in progress, he transformed jittery, his eyes darting around, trying to discern the source of this inexplicable threat.

'What the hell is going on?'

New loop.

'Am I finally losing it after enduring imprisoned for this long?'

New loop.

'WHAT'S GOING ON IN HERE! IS IT YOU!'

New loop.

'It's coming from my core...How can I feel a threat on my core? Is it the seal?'

New loop.

'My core! What's happening to my core!'

Gradually, he became aware of a strange sensation emanating from his core.

At the start, it was nothing intense, but as more loops occurred, a strong sensation of being consumed, eroded from the inside.

Panic started to set in as he realized that his core was under attack, devoured by an unseen force.

Since he couldn't retain memories of Felix appearing in front of him after each loop, his guess was always related to the seal.

Unfortunately, the moment his mind attempted to seek a solution or ponder too deeply, the loop came to a halt and the only thing left in his mind was the mysterious pressing sense of his damnation.

It was a true hellish experience and even Nimo's alter ego seemed unable to break from it.

However, he was still a unigin through and through.

When his danger senses reached the limit, he was left with no other option but to rely on his powers even though he knew that the seal had them locked down.

'I wish to know what the f*ck is going on!'

He wished while using his greed laws, knowing deep down that his wish was going to fail. But, he was surprised to find out the opposite!

His wish went through and the universe delivered scenes straight into his mind, showing him exactly what was Felix doing to his core outside of the loop lockdown!

'You...'

Just as he was about to react to it, the loop ended with him in the spell's chains and a new one commenced with Felix entering the sealing hall.

All the memories obtained in the past loop were erased yet again, including the ones showing the truth of his dilemma!

However, one thing changed this time...The price paid to fulfill the wish wasn't retracted as it was above the spell's grade.

Nimo's alter ego sensed the change in his energy reservoir, giving him the only hint he needed.

'I used an ability...The seal is broken somehow...' He uttered with a bewildered tone.

In the present, he could feel that the seal was still intact, which created his assumption invalid, but the evidence not lies.

He was certain that he had used an ability, maybe not now, but he did use it...Either in the past or the future.

When the moment came of Felix appearing in front of him and using the spell's chains against him, Nimo's alter ego was finally about to connect some of the dots.

Just before the loop ended and a new one was about to launch, he uttered with a cold tone, "I must be under the effect of a time spell. I wish to be temporarily immune to time elemental/law powers."

Just as the loop was about to conclude, the wish's effect had manifested and the loop ended up frozen in the last split second!

Then, with the shattering sound of a mirror, the sealing hall collapsed into glass fragments, and Nimo's alter ego opened his thin crimson eyes to the sight of his core breaking apart into pieces and enduring absorbed through Felix's body...

With a deep demonic voice that seemed to come from hell itself, Nimo's alter ego asked Felix, "What are you doing to my core?"

Chapter 1598 Prepared Against All Possibilities!

" ... "

" ... "

" ... "

For a moment, Felix and the tenants were frozen at Nimo's alter ego's unexpected breakout.

They all knew there was a small chance of their main plan falling off...But still, at the depth of their hearts, they wished for things to go smoothly, believing that the process might end before Nimo's alter ego found the only method to free himself.

They knew about the possibility because Lord Hades had told them Nimo's core wouldn't get frozen by the spell and it would certainly warn him.

Felix went for the omnipotent spell instead of the greater spell used on Nimo for this exact reason, knowing that it would be much weaker and when the core warned Nimo's alter ego, he would break it off much faster!

"PLAN B!" Thor bellowed at Felix.

"F*ck!"

Gritting his teeth and pushing through the agony, Felix launched into Plan B.

With a swift, calculated motion, he channeled his energy to activate a contingency he had set in place...He forcefully kicked, both himself and Nimo's alter ego, out of the safety of the golden earring's pocket dimension!!

The transition was abrupt and disorienting.

One instant they were within the confines of the Sealing Hall, and the next, they were catapulted into the heart of the prepared battlefield!

This battlefield was an expanse filled with floating sniper rifles, destructive bullets, water and poison beasts, tentacles, spatial portals, and most importantly, Foremother Siamese!

"FOREMOTHER!" Felix shouted without any context, but Foremother Siamese understood what he wanted from her.

"No need to yell, I got it."

Foremother Siamese replied calmly as she emerged into the scene in her physical form, resembling a radiant goddess blessing mortals with her attendance.

With a graceful yet powerful gesture, Foremother Siamese unleashed her formidable control over the dimension.

She focused her energy on Nimo's alter ego, creating an intense gravitational field around him!

This field exerted a crushing pressure, invisible yet overwhelming, binding him in place!

Nimo's alter ego struggled against the immense gravitational force, but it was unyielding...He found himself unable to move as if anchored to the very fabric of the cosmos!

'I just need to keep the cores linked no matter what it takes for the next three seconds!'

Felix gritted his teeth, agony overwhelming him, but his mind was as focused as a cat preying on a bird.

All of their plans were anchored around the cores remaining together and the best time to make it happen was when Nimo's alter ego was still stumped by the whole assault!

"Bunch of worms! You think I will stand by and let you succeed?!"

Alas, Nimo's alter ego wasn't a joke to be trifled with...He was fueled with rage and an unfathomable amount of hatred way before the assault took place.

Now that the seal was uplifted, whether he understood what Felix was doing to him or not, he was seeing only red!

Summoning the essence of the Greed Laws, Nimo's alter ego made a new wish, becoming temporary immunity to space, destruction, and gravity!

The air around him crackled with the power of the wish taking effect. A shimmering invisible barrier enveloped him, neutralizing the crushing gravitational force exerted by Foremother Siamese!

Because he was wishing for temporary immunities, the universe wasn't transforming his body to enable the immunities like Lord Marduk was doing with his creation element.

Instead, he was getting a temporary shield or a barrier that was immune to those elements, which in turn, helped him out of his predicament like before.

'He will attempt to escape into the void realm!'

As Felix anticipated, Nimo's alter ego attempted to use void blink to retreat and break Felix's momentum.

He focused, expecting to vanish and reappear far from the battlefield. However, to his shock and frustration, the attempt failed!

"Huh? You..."

Confusion turned to realization as Nimo's alter ego began to understand the depth of his predicament.

He was not merely in a dimensional pocket as he initially thought. Instead, he was trapped within a dimension that was nestled within millions of layers of other dimensions!!!

This intricate labyrinth of dimensional layers had effectively cut him off from the void realm, rendering his escape abilities useless unless he broke through all of the dimensions!

The void realm was a mirror to the universe and all naturally created dimensional pockets and realms.

What Foremother Siamese and Felix cleverly thought to sever Nimo's connection to the void realm was adding unnatural layers of dimensions above the natural one!

This didn't mean that Nimo's alter ego could not establish a connection swiftly with the void realm. After all, he was still the guardian of the void law and realm.

But, in his current predicament, those few seconds to break through the layers of dimensions and establish the connection was an extremely difficult price to pay!

Nimo's alter ego understood this more than anyone else...Still.

"How foolish, I can go around the lockdown with a mere wish." Nimo's alter ego sneered.

"You can try," Felix smirked with a slightly unhinged expression.

Nimo's alter ego didn't like Felix's out-of-place confidence, but he paid it no heed and tried to escape through his greed laws.

However, when the fox symbol manifested above him and the wish's effects were about to take place, it suddenly collapsed on itself, which implied its failure!

"How...What did you do?!" Nimo's alter ego uttered with a shocked look.

"If you are so smart, find out by yourself." Felix sneered, not wanting to share his answer since it was related to his sins' immunities.

Nimo's alter ego still had no idea that Felix was immune to all seven sins, which in turn, would make the fight drastically different from what he had in mind.

His wish failing was the perfect example. Because Felix had greed sin immunity and he was considered at the instant 'one' with Nimo's alter ego due to the cores merging, any wish related to teleportation, transportation, or such that would affect both merged cores would always fail!!

All due to Felix being immune to the effects of the greed sins, either positive or negative from Nimo's alter ego!

In the same sense, Nimo's alter ego could not wish to break apart the cores, attack Felix, or such, and Felix desired him to remain ignorant to waste his time with those useless attempts!

With so many great minds involved in this conflict, everything was planned to the last dot to avoid any surprises!

As expected, his response pissed off Nimo's alter ego more than he already was, causing his crimson eyes to be set into flames of evil energy.

"You think I am scared? You want me to stay so bad, so be it."

He said with a suppressed nightmarish voice, removing any thoughts he had anymore about the retreat.

He desired to play it smart to think things through before committing to anything, but now?

"I will prove to you that you are the one who has imprisoned yourself with me, not the other way around."

With a sinister smile that stretched across his pitch-black face, Nimo's alter ego tapped into the wrathful aspect of his immense power, summoning two wrath symbols, each showing a glowing dragon with a menacing red light!

The first symbol pulsated with fierce energy, and in response, Nimo's alter ego underwent a startling transformation.

His body split into seven distinct forms, each a manifestation of one of the seven deadly sins

As these seven forms materialized, the second wrath symbol activated and started feeding off Nimo's growing anger and resentment, fueling an increase in strength for each of his forms!!

'Rampage Symbol.'

Felix and the tenants knitted their eyebrows in seriousness after recognizing the symbol...The paragon Lilith had demonstrated to them its potent ability to empower her strength based on her anger level.

During the demonstration, her power increase was mild due to her lack of rage...But in Nimo's alter ego's case?

Within moments, the strength of each form at least doubled, creating a formidable array of adversaries, each radiating with a godly pressure!

"He sure is livid...Now, the fun will begin."

The paragon Lilith giggled while eating popcorn from a small bucket and sitting on a comfortable leather chair, seemingly enjoying a cinematic movie.

Chapter 1599 The Only Win Condition...

Meanwhile, Felix didn't show an ounce of fear at the sight of the seven empowered versions of Nimo's alter ego, each resembling a black eastern dragon with the head of the sin's animal, and eyes shimmering with the color corresponding to their sin!

He kept his eyes affixed on Nimo's main form, which was the one utilizing the wrath sins. While his forms were freed and surrounded Felix from all directions, Nimo's main form was still in its place due to the cores.

'How irritating, I can't break out my core.'

When Nimo's alter ego attempted to use the simplest option, which was pulling his core away from Asna's core, he realized that was no longer an option!

The three-second widow had elapsed at last!

"You should give it up, more than fifty percent of your core has been devoured." Felix smiled with bloodshot eyes, appearing a little bit crazy, "We are in this together until the end, whether you like it or not."

While Felix said this, in truth, he knew that Nimo's alter ego could still easily separate his core from Asna's...He only needed to sever the connection by killing him.

Asna's core wasn't acting on its own and considered Felix as its new host or owner, and if he died, it would stop the process immediately.

While Nimo's alter ego had no idea about this, he was certain about one thing.

"I promised to torture you when the seal breaks apart, and I am going to keep my promise, but for now." Nimo's alter ego uttered coldly, "Drop dead kindly."

The moment he finished his sentence, his form suddenly shifted, condensing into a more humanoid shape with seven sins symbols tattooed on his chest...His skin was gray and his long hair was crimson, matching well with his bright red eyes.

He was fully nude but had no reproduction organ below, making him gender-neutral like most of the unigins.

Felix ignored the situation down there and focused on his fists and kicks which were charged with swirling void and evil energies.

'He wants to fight up close.'

Felix, recognizing the shift in combat style, prepared himself for the ensuing melee...He swiftly downed two potent rank-six potions: God's Pillar and Divine's Protection.

God's Pillar was used to double his all-rounded strength temporarily while Divine Protection enshrouded him in a golden skin-tight barrier capable of absorbing 90% of the damage done to the body temporarily.

Divine Protection was Felix's first original rank six potion and he had honestly concocted it by accident while he was seeking to concoct the potion to facilitate his elemental treasures/minerals absorption.

"How cute, you think some potions are enough to rival me? I can take you down with a single form." Nimo's alter ego snickered in ridicule as he launched at Felix with his empowered fists and legs.

Armed with his battleaxe, Felix remained silent and met Nimo's alter ego head-on.

BOOOOOOOOOM!!! BOOOOOOOOOOOM!!!!...

The clash was immediate and intense, with Felix swinging his axe in powerful arcs, each strike aimed with precision and backed by the augmented strength from the potions!

Alas, Nimo's alter ego countered easily with a barrage of void and evil energy-infused blows, his fists and kicks, creating shockwaves upon impact!

The two monsters moved in a deadly dance, their movements a blur of speed and power, leaving even the primogenitors with difficulty catching up to them!

"Their strength is close to 4 million BF, one punch from them is enough to cripple us for a lifetime." J?rmungandr commentated with a solemn tone as his slits kept sliding across his irises rapidly, trying his best to keep up.

"Nimo's alter ego hasn't even used his other sins...His pride is getting in the way." Elder Kraken shared while staring at the six other forms, floating in the sky menacingly.

Only two wrath symbols were used and Felix was already having difficulty keeping up with Nimo's alter ego's onslaught.

BOOOOOOOOOM!!!!....BOOOOOOOOOOOM!!!

'Sh*t, I can't focus on the pain of the merging process eating through me...Shouldn't this f*cker be under much more intense pain than me when his core is being eaten?'

Felix, agile and calculated, looked for openings in Nimo's defenses by using truth and wisdom visions merged, but to no avail.

Nimo's defenses were absolutely impeccable no matter how complex his maneuvers were, combining axe strikes with feints and dodges, Nimo's alter ego responded in kind!

His humanoid form moved with a grace and speed that belied its power, countering Felix's attacks with precise and forceful blows, making him seem like he was fighting his entire life. But in reality, this was his first genuine fight ever since he was born!

"Is this all you have? I haven't even used 10% of my powers... Wanting to devour my core with such embarrassing strength? You should be ashamed."

Nimo's alter ego kept mocking Felix constantly, seemingly playing around with him like he had the entire battle in his grasp even when his core was being devoured!

One could only wonder if that was pure stupidity or absolute confidence in his strength and status.

"Aghh!!"

With a bellowing pained grunt, Felix led the battle toward the ocean, trading blow after blow, but receiving most of them, unlike his counterpart.

The instant they reached the ocean, Felix made a mid-air spin and kicked his battleaxe from the hammer's side, causing the blade's axe to surge with deadly momentum!

With an unfazed smirk, Nimo's alter ego merely crossed his arms into an X shape and blocked the raging sharp blade with his infused void/

evil energies!

The battleaxe was extremely resistant to such potent powers since Felix possessed the same powers.

Yet, before its true owner, the blade disintegrated right before Felix's eyes like it was thrown into an acidic pool.

'Sh*t!'

When he tried to pull it away to save it, Nimo's alter ego smiled coldly and tightened his crossed arms around the blade.

"This is what happens when you bring a toy against a god."

Whoosh!!!

Nimo's alter ego released a wave of void energy that was as potent as the void domain at the battleaxe, causing it to get erased in less than a split second, leaving behind only void energy particles...

Before Felix could react to his divine weapon's sudden destruction, the void energy reached and covered him from head to toe.

"ARRRRRRRRRRRRRGHGHGHHH!!!!"

When the tenants heard this heartwrenching cry, some of them couldn't even keep their eyes locked on the battle, if it was fair to call it as such...

Candace's eyes were already filled with tears while her heart was beating at its fastest speed at the realization that Felix was going through the worst torture in his life.

Even with the divine protection in place, he was still unable to resist the agony of void domain-like abilities mixed with the pain from the devouring process.

"Your cries are music to my ears and I would have liked to hear them for the next million years...Alas, I will have to put a rain check on it for now."

Nimo's alter ego said with a tone of sorrow, knowing that it was time to stop toying with Felix and end him to free his core.

So, he lifted his leg high up, which was already infused with a vortex of intense purple and red energies.

Then, without an ounce of hesitation, he landed on Felix's head with his heel, causing Felix's eyes to roll at the back of his head as he dove feet-first into the ocean!

Splash!!!

Because the cores were interconnected, Nimo should have gone down there too due to the momentum.

However, just like an unmovable god, he remained afloat with his arms crossed and the cores stretched to the limit before Felix's body was the one getting pulled back from the water rapidly!

"Still breathing? I forgot that your body was indestructible." Nimo's alter ego snickered as he watched the fast-approaching uncontrollable body of Felix.

He seemed like he had lost consciousness, but Nimo's other self knew that he was still in there.

Without a change of expression, he tightened his fist next to his wrist while covering it with the other like he was preparing a Kamehameha from a dragon ball.

The resemblance wasn't farfetched as Nimo's other self began to condense void energy, evil energy, and neutral energy together into one point within his fist!

As his body got closer and closer, his fist turned brighter and scarier!

'SIAMESE! SAVE HIM!! HE WON'T BE ABLE TO TAKE IT!' Thor shouted with an agitated tone, feeling his toes curl in utter fear at the insane power within that fist.

"I can't...I can't make a move." Foremother Siamese replied with a cold tone as she glanced at the six other forms of his alter ego.

It might not seem like it, but she knew that the moment she made a move and joined the fight, his other forms would join too...

'Thor, remember what Felix said, if his other self fought him 1v1, never interfere since it's the best chance we have to buy time for the devouring process...' Lady Sphinx closed her eyes as she uttered, 'Felix isn't fighting Nimo's alter ego, he was fighting against time, that's the only win condition we found...'

'I...'

Before Thor could reply, his alter ego's glowing menacing fist came into contact with his stomach...Then, there was no then.

Chapter 1600 Trust Your Body.

A few moments before the punch was about to be delivered, when Felix was submerged in the ocean forcefully...

He was showing signs of losing consciousness, but he was holding strong, knowing that the moment he passed out, the game would be over, and the story would be finished.

There were no redos, no comeback, nothing...

Alas, he tried his best to regain control over his body but to no avail.

The force of the kick was too much and while his body was indestructible, it didn't protect him as much from internal damage.

Right now, he felt like his body was a mere leaf under the mercy of a spring's breeze.

Whoosh!!

With a sudden forceful tug, Felix felt his body get pulled back into the sky at a much faster speed.

While his eyes were foggy and his balance was disoriented, he could see clearly that Nimo's alter ego was preparing the nastiest attack to finish him off completely.

'He said it will work out during a life and death situation...Can my situation be any more serious?'

Felix thought inwardly as memories of him attempting to learn and master, one of the most powerful passives he had ever gotten his hands on...Force Absorption.

Many years ago, in the secluded and tranquil Northern Forest of planet Strauvis, Felix embarked on a daring and experimental journey to master the elusive ability of force absorption.

Ever since he replaced Lord Shiva's bloodline and lost it, he tried his very best to learn and master it, but to no avail.

Lord Shiva had told him that the only possible way to learn it was through being put in a genuine situation, where his life or death were hanging on a thin line.

Alas, he rarely got put in such situations ever since he obtained Lord Loki's illusion domain. Still, Felix refused to accept this and kept trying his best to master it through repetition and practice, believing that if he managed to master many advanced abilities, it shouldn't be as hard.

Alas, he couldn't be any more wrong.

Determined and focused, Felix stood in front of a series of argadite gemstones, known for their potent and destructive force.

His plan was simple: to use the force of the argadite explosions to train his body in the art of absorbing and containing external energy.

Booommm!!!

As he initiated the first explosion, the argadite burst into a powerful explosion, sending a shockwave of force barreling toward Felix.

He braced himself, channeling his concentration and energy towards absorbing the impact.

'First, focusing energy.'

He calmed his mind and steadied his breathing, reaching a state of heightened awareness.

This mental preparation was crucial for the precise manipulation of energy required for the task.

'Second, cracks visualization.'

With his mind clear, Felix concentrated on the network of cracks on his skin...He visualized them not as mere decoration, but as potential pathways for energy flow.

He was told by Lord Shiva that this mental image was key to transforming the cracks from mere physical traits into functional channels for force absorption.

'Third, energy alignment.'

Felix then aligned his internal energy with the cracks!

He channeled a portion of his elemental energy to the surface of his skin, infusing the cracks with this energy.

This step was delicate; too much energy could widen the cracks and cause even more physical harm, while too little would be insufficient for absorption.

'Fourth, micro-channel structuring.'

Through his focused energy, Felix manipulated the structure of the skin at the microscopic level.

He strengthened the area around the cracks, making them more resilient and elastic...This structural adjustment turned the cracks into micro-channels, capable of expanding and contracting to absorb external forces, instead of rebelling it!

'Last, activation!'

As the explosion's shockwave finally made contact with Felix's skin, he actively expanded the micro-channels at the point of impact!

This expansion should have theoretically allowed the force to be absorbed into the channels rather than being fully transferred to his body, which in turn allowed the absorbed force to travel along these micro-channels, dispersing through his body harmlessly or being stored for later use.

Alas...BOOOOOM!!

The result was not as he had hoped. Instead of absorbing the force, Felix's body ate through the sheer power of the explosion!

It did nothing to him though, but this didn't please Felix at all.

"Boy, stop being stubborn, you have the theory in order, and you have the steps in order. No matter how much you practice it, you will never succeed." Lord Shiva remarked indifferently while reading a new manga book, "Sometimes, you just have to trust your subconsciousness and body to carry the job."

"I am not comfortable with that at all." Felix frowned, "I need complete control over my body, especially in life-or-death situations."

Felix would never be at peace if he gave control of his body and unconsciousness at such a critical moment.

No one could blame him for this as it was the same as letting Jesus take the wheel during a sudden turn of events in a ride.

Right now, Felix was put in the exact unenviable position whether he wanted it or not, leaving him with no other choice, but to put his trust in his unconsciousness and body to take the wheel.

All he did was repeat the same four steps to open up the cracks in his skin and welcome the incoming brutal punch of Nimo's alter ego.

'Huh?'

The moment he removed his consciousness from the equation, he was stunned at the feeling his cracks were giving him...It resembled the same as when he used either an active or passive bloodline ability with a mere thought!

The only difference was that he manually worked on 99% of the activation and let the last 1% for his subconscious cover and save them!

As Nimo's alter ego's fist, charged with an amalgamation of dark powers, connected with Felix, the moment of truth arrived.

"GET LOST!"

Nimo's alter ego roared his fury away the instant he felt his knuckles come in contact with Felix's stomach.

However, instead of the expected catastrophic damage, something extraordinary happened.

The concentrated three colored energies emerged from Felix's back akin to a beam of light that traveled over the horizon, but Felix, the victim, the target, didn't move an inch!!!

The force of the punch, which should have sent him flying into the boundaries of the dimension and collapsed his consciousness, instead, began to be absorbed by the network of fine cracks that had formed on his skin!!

As more and more of the energy was siphoned off, the glow from Felix's skin became brighter and more colorful!

Soon, Felix's entire body started to resemble a miniature sun, radiating a brilliant and powerful light like his body was having difficulty containing the absorbed energies!

Even when Felix absorbed the force produced by a nuke, it was nowhere close to this!

"Uh?"

Meanwhile, Nimo's alter ego, his fist still pressed against Felix's now luminous form, was taken aback...His expression shifted from one of confidence to stunned disbelief!

The sight of Felix absorbing and transforming his most potent attack into a source of light was completely unexpected.

Meanwhile, the tenants, observing the battle, were equally shocked...Their expressions mirror a mix of awe and delight as they witnessed Felix get rewarded at last for a millennium of hard work, and most importantly, putting his trust in his body.

"Force absorption...He pulled it off, he really pulled it off."

"This wasn't a surprise, he was always meant to learn it, he only needed to let go of his control a little, that's all." Lord Shiva uttered calmly.

Just like Felix, he also mastered this ability during a rough moment in his youth. He had the theory in mind, and the practice in order, but he never managed to pull it off, until one fateful day, when his life hung in the balance and got saved purely by an instinctual activation of the ability.

After the first activation, he never needed his subconscious ever again to utilize it...It was like his body finally registered what he wanted from it while absorbing the force.

The same situation occurred to Felix at the moment.

Right there, in front of the stunned Nimo's alter ego, he stood resolute, not moving an inch, while glowing brighter than the cores amidst them.

Without any celebratory cheer or a mocking smug look at Nimo's alter ego. As cold as the winter night, Felix channeled the amassed power into his correct fist, causing it to glow with an intense, blinding light while his form dimmed down.

Whoosh! Whoosh!!...

The air around Felix's fist started to shimmer and ripple, distorted by the immense heat radiating from the concentrated energy.

Waves of heat visibly emanated from his hand, painting the air with undulating patterns of light and energy!

Without uttering a single word, Felix propelled himself toward Nimo's alter ego while drawing rear his glowing fist and, in a swift motion, unleashed a retaliatory punch aimed directly at Nimo's nose!!

With Nimo's alter ego being momentarily dazed, and the close distance between them, avoiding the punch was near impossible.

BOOM!!!!

The impact of the punch, supercharged with the absorbed energy was utterly catastrophic.

Argh!!!

Nimo's alter ego, caught by the full power of Felix's blow was sent reeling backward.

The impact caved in his face, the power so tremendous that it shattered his sinister facade!

Purplish blood spurted from his nostrils, mouth, and even eyes...It was a stark visual against his godly form, which made him seem like an untouchable entity.

But here he was, hemorrhaging just like anyone else...Obviously, it was because he had taken a humanoid form. But still, bleeding is bleeding.