

Supremacy 1601

Chapter 1601 Both Sides Pushed To The Extreme!

Whooosh!!!

Nimo's alter ego's body pierced through the air, tumbling uncontrollably at a thousand times the speed of sound, smashing into the water tentacles, water beasts, and even some of the crystal platforms!

However, Felix, bound by the still-merging cores within them, found himself involuntarily flying after Nimo's alter ego.

The connection between their cores created an invisible tether, pulling Felix along in the wake of his devastating attack.

Felix didn't fight off the momentum and used it to his advantage to speed through the air, wanting to relentlessly press against Nimo's alter ego!

The moment he reached him, Felix unleashed a torrent of punches and kicks, each infused with the pain and intensity of the merging process!

Felix's onslaught was ferocious.

His fists soared with a speed and power that blurred their motion, landing blow after blow on Nimo's alter ego!

Each punch carried the weight of his determination and the accumulated agony he was going through!

Nimo's alter ego seemed to allow this onslaught to carry on as his widened and bloodshot eyes were seen staring into the sky absentmindedly.

'I got hit? I felt pain? Me? The paragon of sins? Against a puny mortal? Me?'

Thud!! Thud!! Thud!!!

The air around them was filled with the sounds of the battle – the thud of fists against the flesh, the whoosh of swift movements, and the occasional crack of impact!

Felix moved like a storm, his attacks relentless and unyielding, taking advantage of all Nimo's alter ego's openings to cause him the most damage.

"Ugh..."

Yet, he was the one groaning with a slightly twisted expression as the harder he went on Nimo's alter ego, the worse the pain of the devouring process got.

Yet, he toughened through it, gritting his teeth until sparks appeared, and continued his connection of fists/kicks to flesh!

"YOU CAN'T STOP ME! NO ONE CAN!"

With one final furious roar, a primal sound that echoed his torment and resolve, Felix executed a nasty round kick straight at Nimo's alter ego's face!

Whoosh!!

He hurled him flying yet again through the air, leaving behind him a trail of blood!

This time, Felix didn't keep up with his close combat, deciding to employ the full extent of his pre-arranged battlefield assets!

He clapped his hands once as he yelled, "RUIN HIM!"

At Felix's command, the water tentacles, which had been lying in wait, sprung into action!

These massive, serpentine appendages, crafted from the very essence of water and imbued with Felix's will, surge toward Nimo's alter ego!

They moved with surprising speed and agility, given their size and the viscous medium they were made of.

Whoosh!!!

The first tentacle struck, wrapping around Nimo's alter ego and hurling him into the air with tremendous force!

Before he could recover, another tentacle whipped forward, catching him mid-air and smashing him back into the ocean!

This was followed by a rapid succession of strikes from multiple tentacles, each one crashing Nimo's alter ego from different angles, disorienting and battering him with their sheer insane power!

"Each tentacle is crafted with condensed water particles and the ocean's pressure, making their hitting force equal to million tons of weight." Thor commentated while glancing at Elder Kraken, "You were never beaten in a water environment due to this exact technique."

This was the reason Felix had picked an ocean environment!

He was taught by Elder Kraken how to harness the sheer terror of the ocean's pressure and use it to his advantage by either extending it through tentacles like he was doing now or simply using it to self-

implode anything or anyone in it!

Simultaneously, Felix triggered the sniper rifles. These floating weapons, each enhanced with electrical rings and loaded with a lethal mix of destruction and agadite bullets, opened fire!

The air filled with the sound of electric gunfire, a staccato symphony accompanying the assault of the tentacles!!

The bullets rained down on Nimo's alter ego, each shot aimed to exploit the openings created by the tentacles' barrage!

Agadite bullets exploded on impact, releasing waves of energy that tore at the fabric of Nimo's defenses while at the same time, giving Felix free force to absorb!

Meanwhile, destruction bullets did absolutely no damage, making Felix understand that Nimo's alter ego must have wished to have temporary immunity against it!

Unfazed by this, Felix waved his hand and a tentacle suddenly whipped Nimo's alter ego into the depths of the ocean, saving him from the bullet barrage, but putting him in a much more dangerous predicament.

"GET CRASHED!!"

The tenants kept holding their breaths in astonishment and distress as they watched Felix concentrating the ocean's pressure on Nimo's alter ego!

The ocean responded to Felix's will, its waters twisting and gathering momentum. In a display of elemental power, the water compressed around Nimo's alter ego, exerting an enormous pressure that would crush any ordinary being!

However, the outcome was not as Felix anticipated...Instead of being crushed by the immense pressure, Nimo's alter ego's joints cracked and popped...

It was like the insane pressure gave him a relieving massage.

Before Felix could process this unforeseen turn of events, Nimo's alter ego's eyes snapped open, wide with rage, seemingly finally coming to terms with this humiliating experience.

"You filthy peasant, you dared to lay your hands on me...You dared, YOU DARED!"

At that moment, a powerful red aura enveloped his body, pulsating with raw, unbridled anger. It was clear that he wasn't harmed significantly or damaged by Felix's onslaught...In fact, he was more affected mentally than physically.

Now, he had enough of messing around with Felix.

He saw him before a mere ant and he tried to use his feet to stomp on him instead of using a blowtorch. But now, he realized that he needed an entire military tank to get the job done!

"RAMPAGE!" He roared, sending out a powerful shockwave through the ocean until it emerged from the surface as a shattering explosion!

Following the bellow, a manifestation of his rage took form above his head – a formidable red dragon, its presence a symbol of his peak fury!

The dragon, a creature of wrath and power, roared in tandem with Nimo, adding to the intensity of the moment!

"Oh, your little boy is in a big trouble." The paragon chuckled as she tossed popcorn in her mouth.

She didn't have to tell them as everyone knew what this unfiltered level of rage signified.

As they expected, it managed to trigger the final form of Rampage Symbol, granting him an unprecedented boost to his strength – a staggering triple increase!

Felix's expression wasn't pleasant in the slightest as he was told by the paragon that if their rage reached the limit, the symbol tripled down on the enhancement!

It might not seem like much, but for beings at such a level, double the strength or triple, meant an increase of tens of millions at once!

Now, Nimo's alter ego's strength was above ten million BF, a level, Felix could only dream of reaching!

'There is still 30% for the devouring process to end, I can't have it end like this.'

Before Nimo's alter ego could make a move, Felix narrowed his eyes dangerously and brought out five of God's Pillar Potions...Everything in his stock!

'Felix don't! That's an instant execution after the buff duration ends!!'

Lady Sphinx warned him with a distressed tone, but alas...Felix ignored her and poured them down his throat at once!

Instant execution? Felix knew that he would be executed right now and here, if he didn't do it...Might as well bet on the odds after the duration ends.

Ka-Thumb!!!..

The effect was immediate and intense. The potent liquid coursed through his veins, a surge of power that felt almost volcanic in its intensity!

His muscles responded to the influx of energy, swelling and expanding at an astonishing rate, to the point, that the fabric of his clothing strained and tore in places, unable to contain the burgeoning muscle mass beneath!

"Arggh!!!!!"

Felix's skin became a canvas of pulsating power, with vivid green and red veins standing out prominently against his flesh!

These veins throbbed with the potent mixture of the potion and his adrenaline, visibly transporting the enhanced energy throughout his body!

Ka-Thumb!!!..Ka-Thumb!!!..Ka-Thumb!!!..Ka-Thumb!!!...

Internally, Felix's seven hearts kicked into overdrive...They beat with a ferocity and speed that would be unsustainable for any ordinary being!

But it was a must as this heightened cardiac activity was essential to manage the immense pressure building within his body, a pressure that made Felix feel as if he was teetering on the brink of self-

implosion!

The transformation left Felix feeling both immensely powerful and alarmingly volatile. Each movement he made was imbued with a strength that seemed to defy the laws of physics, yet he was acutely aware of the fine line he was walking.

When Nimo saw and felt Felix's insane strength enhancement, which seemed to rival his own, his expression turned for the worse.

"F*cking vermin mortal. The things you have to do to mimic a fraction of my powers." Nimo's alter ego glanced at his core, which was slowly disappearing into Asna's, and then glanced back at Felix. "You pushed me into this, blame yourself!"

Chapter 1602 All Out! I

The moment he finished his sentence, Felix glanced at the surface of the ocean above and his pupils couldn't help but thin at the sight of the six other forms of Nimo surrounding him from all directions.

Each one received the same triple boost in strength, which meant, Felix wasn't going to be dealing with just one Nimo with above ten million BF, but seven of them!

Yet this wasn't even the worst-case scenario...

'The symbols, so many...'

Each form had three symbols activated above their head, some that Felix had recognized and some he had never seen before.

"I told you, your boy is in big trouble." The paragon Lilith was the only one laughing inside the dead-silent expanse of Felix's consciousness.

Everyone else was watching with a hint of despair in their eyes, having no clue if it would be even possible for Felix to buy enough time for the last 30%...

Suddenly...

"It seems like you have forgotten about me." Foremother Siamese uttered coldly as she joined the fray.

Recognizing the need for an intervention, she tapped into her deep reservoir of elemental energies.

With a focused intensity, Foremother Siamese's body started to shimmer and then, in a spectacular display of power, split into six distinct forms!

Each form was a perfect replica of the original, yet each was surrounded by a unique and vivid aura.

The first form was encased in an aura that seemed to warp and bend the light around it.

The second form was enveloped in a pulsating, rhythmic aura...Waves of energy rippled outwards from her, distorting the air and causing the ocean to tremble.

'Vibration element.' Felix recognized the aura immediately as he could never forget his time with the vibration element in the spirit realm.

Yet, the vibration element wasn't even the strangest aura of the bunch!

One form glowed with a sinister, greenish hue. Another one was a chaotic swirling, ever-changing aura, an amalgam of colors and shapes that defied logic and reason.

The fifth form crackled with a fiery, electric energy, and had swirling currents of superheated plasma, radiating intense heat and light!

The last form was shrouded in a mystical, ethereal light, representing the element of aether, a rare and powerful energy that transcended the physical realm!

"Space, Vibration, Chaos, Radiation, Plasma, and Aether!" Thor exclaimed, "I never thought I would see most of the lost elements in play together!"

As the consciousness of an entire galaxy, all elements and laws of the universe were under her control inside her territory!

Even the elements, which had never seen the day of the light in action due to their primogenitors' disappearance, were under her rulership!

'Felix, I will buy you some time.'

As she said this, Foremother Siamese's forms launched themselves at Nimo's forms!

Just as Nimo's forms were about to clash with her forms, the chaos utilizer raised her hands, channeling the raw, untamed energy of chaos...With a focused intent, it unleashed the Chaos Warp ability, a power that bent the very fabric of reality itself!!

Each pair of forms ended up getting enveloped in a vortex of chaotic energy.

The air around them was distorted and shimmered. With a sudden, disorienting lurch, each pair was pulled into a different reality – a separate dimension within the intricate maze of a million layers of dimensions that she had created before!

Even when Nimo's alter ego had space element immunity, he couldn't resist the chaos' teleportation ability since it bent reality to achieve its target instead of using spatial particles!

In these new, isolated realities, each pair was seen standing in front of each other with cold expressions.

The separation was jarring for the sin forms, each now forced to confront its elemental adversary...To make matters worse, they found themselves in a dimension uniquely tailored to empower Foremother Siamese's elements while weakening theirs!

The Vibration form battled in a dimension where the very ground and air pulsate with constant, disorienting tremors.

The Radiation form was in a realm filled with a glowing, toxic fog that dulled senses and sapped strength. The Plasma form engaged in a fiery, storm-ridden world where plasma bolts rained from the sky.

The Aether form confronted its foe in a surreal, dreamlike landscape where the laws of physics seem twisted and fluid. The Space form grappled in a dimension of warped gravity and spatial anomalies!

Still, Nimo's alter ego was more irritated by this than scared.

"Useless efforts." He sneered while canceling his wrath symbol responsible for his forms, causing them to disappear from the prepared dimensions.

He instantly used it again...This resulted in their creation right next to him, voiding all of Foremother Siamese's efforts without wasting a single wish in the process!

But neither Foremother Siamese nor Felix were put in despair by this...Foremother Siamese brought back her forms into the battle just as easily and sent them against his forms again, attempting to use the same strategy!

This made Nimo's alter ego understand that those two main purposes were to waste his time and eventually cause his core to be devoured.

So, he no longer cared about saving his energy or worrying about what would happen to him if he didn't have the price to pay for his wishes.

He looked at them dead in the eyes and wished out loud with the most sinister tone any of them had heard before.

"I wish to be invincible from all effects and damages in this battle."

The water stilled for a moment as the weight of his words settled over the battlefield...The implications of such a wish were immense, promising to tilt the balance of the fight dramatically and instantly!

Felix, upon hearing the wish, felt a surge of frustration mixed with despair...He always knew that there was the possibility of Nimo's alter ego, voicing such an overbearing wish.

After all, Felix's immunity simply worked on wishes related to the core and himself. Nimo could easily desire for anything as long as those two conditions were respected.

"You actually went for it...Aren't you worried about the consequences?" Felix asked, trying his best to buy time.

Too bad, his attempt was ignored as Nimo's alter ego straight out punched him in the face under his other forms activating their sins symbols!

Supreme Symbol, Clash of Prides Symbol, Hunger Symbol, Origin Symbol, Dreamworld Symbol, Perfect Imitation Symbol, Temptation Symbol, and the list goes on and on!

As these symbols activated, the battlefield became a landscape of chaos and despair!

All other six forms turned into humanoid forms and lunged at Felix simultaneously, converging on him in a relentless assault!

BOOOM!! BOOOM!!! BOOOM!!!!...

Felix, usually a beacon of strength and strategy, found himself getting demolished under their supreme strength!

Each of Nimo's shapes brought its unique brand of devastation!

The Pride form struck with overwhelming confidence and power, each blow more forceful than the last.

The Sloth form ensnared Felix in tendrils of lethargy, slowing his movements and reactions. Envy mirrored Felix's fighting style, turning it against him in a cruel twist of fate.

Lust bombarded him with waves of emotional turmoil, using threats and tempting promises mixed in with his attacks.

Gluttony attempted to drain his energy with each contact, using the power of a symbol called Drain Touch.

Felix tried to defend himself, countering with all the skill and power at his disposal. But for every move he made, the sin shapes had a counter, their combined assault leaving him no room to breathe or plan!

His body bore the brunt of their relentless attacks, each hit taking its toll, pushing him to his limits!

Meanwhile, Foremother Siamese watched with growing desperation as her attempts to aid Felix proved futile.

Her elemental shapes lashed out with their respective powers, trying to shield Felix, attack the sin forms, or at least create some opening for Felix to recover. But after Nimo's alter ego wished for invincibility, her once formidable elemental abilities now glanced off harmlessly, unable to make any meaningful impact.

The sight of her powers, which could once bend the forces of nature to her will, being rendered so ineffective was a bitter pill to swallow.

Foremother Siamese's frustration and concern mounted with each passing moment. She moved with frantic energy, trying strategy after strategy, but nothing seemed to work as Nimo's alter ego's shapes completely dismissed her existence!

In the end, she channeled all of her powers into either healing Felix or shielding him, wanting to help mitigate some of the damage just by a little.

Nimo's alter ego wasn't having it any better as he was wakened at last to the harsh reality.

'My sins' effects aren't working on him? How, does he possess sins' immunities? Is that why my wishes haven't worked before?!

Even though Nimo's alter ego was slaughtering Felix, treating him like a soulless doll, he started to get agitated and angered after realizing that most of his sins' effects were failing!

His drain touch didn't absorb anything, his lust's temptation mist and control made him seem like a rambling madman, The clash of prides failed to accept Felix as a target, his envy's second symbol, a perfect imitation, failed to copy Felix's abilities and powers, Dreamworld's symbol failed to put Felix into slumber, and the list goes on!

90% of symbols targeting Felix directly turned out to be utterly useless and merely there to waste Nimo's alter ego's energy.

Nimo's alter ego was fighting with purely 10% of his symbols, which were affecting him personally, like the Supreme Symbol, Hunger Symbol, and Rampage Symbol!

"You must have used that little runt to desire for them. No wonder I feel his presence on the brink of disappearance. After I am through with you, I will make sure to teach him a grave lesson for all the bullshit he put me through because of you!"

Chapter 1603 All Out! II

Nimo's alter ego spoke with a disgusted tone as he kept raining down empowered punches at Felix, beating him senselessly.

In his eyes, it would take just a bit more time to finish off Felix without his symbols' effects since he was getting stronger and stronger with each second passing!

"Die! Die! Die already, you cockroach!"

Nimo's alter ego cursed as he hurled him into the air with a powerful uppercut, only for the envy form to catch him mid-fall and slam him back against a massive water beast with a thunderous blow!

However, Felix didn't suffer the whole amount of damage as his passive absorbed most of the force while another significant portion got eaten by Foremother Siamese's metallic shield!

'I am with you, Felix, don't you dare give up!'

Foremother Siamese yelled in Felix's mind as she worked tirelessly to protect him with all types of barriers and shields.

After witnessing Nimo's alter ego's overwhelming strength and dreadful personality, she knew that her fate wouldn't end well if he managed to walk away from them.

Alas, her support wasn't really that optimal as her abilities ended up not reaching their ultimate form due to the Origin/Hunger Symbols, absorbing neutral energy constantly and breaking apart her abilities.

While Foremother Siamese was the goddess of this galaxy, she was still a rank lower than Nimo, which meant, that his symbol effects would always override her abilities!

Because of this, Nimo's alter ego didn't bother investing any time in her and continued putting everything he had on Felix.

Whoosh!! Whoosh!! Booom!! Booom!!!...

As the beating continued, Felix's body became a canvas of bruises and wounds...Blood seeped from multiple injuries, staining the ocean beneath him.

With each successive hit, his body glowed brighter and brighter, a visible sign of the force being absorbed into the cracks of his skin.

Alas, Felix didn't have an ounce of energy to lift a finger as he felt like his entire body was put into a meat grinder, don't even mention retaliating back.

His body was indestructible alright, but this indestructibility didn't mean that he couldn't get injured or harmed...It just meant that his body would always remain intact regardless of the force it went through.

In other words, Felix could die purely from pain even if his body was still intact since his soul and mind didn't enjoy the same immunity!

Meanwhile, the tenants, witnessing this brutal scene, were overcome with a mix of anger, frustration, and hopelessness.

They watched as their child was battered and beaten, feeling each hit as if it were their own.

Their fists clenched, their jaws tightened, and their eyes burned with a mix of rage and sorrow.

'Forgive me, son, forgive me for being weak...' J?rmungandr said with a rough voice.

'It tears at my soul to see him like this...' Thor pulled his fists until blood seeped out of his palms.

'...'

Lady Sphinx merely closed her eyes and remained silent, listening to her student's muffled anguished groans, and the soft cracks of his soul barrier, implying his incoming damnation.

The majority of the tenants were unable to do anything else but listen and watch. Everyone expected the battle to be difficult, to be tough, to be extremely challenging for Felix, but none of them were ready for the scene before them...

Most of them wanted nothing more than to rush into the fray, to stand by Felix and fight off the onslaught...But the reality of their situation held them back.

They knew that intervening could potentially make things worse or even lead to their downfall since Nimo's alter ego could easily capture them with his spiritual pressure and use them as hostages.

'Felix, there is only 20% left...You can do it, you can...do...Sob,...it.' Candace wept as she encouraged him...Alas, If only she believed in her own words as her expression was that of utter despair.

She knew, no, they knew, that 20% meant that Felix still had to endure at least ten more seconds of this horrific slaughter.

Ten seconds in this battle was like ten hours...

Meanwhile, Felix didn't hear anything they said as his mind was completely shut off and his consciousness flickered in and out with the ebb and flow of pain, barely holding it in...

Each punch, each kick, sent waves of agony through him, threatening to pull him under into darkness...But amidst this torture, images of Asna and Nimo appeared before his eyes.

'As...na...I'm...co..ming...I...pro...mised...I...pro...mised...her...'

These images served as anchors, pulling him back from the brink of unconsciousness. Asna's face, a reminder of love and the life they've shared instilled him with resolve.

Nimo's face jumped in once in a while in his mind with his cute squealing and always excited attitude.

They were the beacons in his storm of pain, the reasons he refused to succumb...How could he after both of them willingly gave themselves for his sake?

They had already shown him their indomitable loyalty and untouched love...It was his time to demonstrate his own.

...

Meanwhile, deep within the tranquil expanse of an ancient forest, far removed from the chaos and tumult of the battlefield, sat a small, cozy house.

It was a place of solitude and peace, nestled among towering trees and whispering leaves. Here resided Lord Zurvan whose very presence seemed to resonate with the timeless nature of the woods around him.

Inside, Lord Zurvan sat in a comfortable chair, his gaze turned towards the sky visible through a nearby window...His eyes, deep and knowing, glittered with the accumulated wisdom of eons and the ability to see far beyond the ordinary.

As he stared into the sky, a wry grin played on his lips. He was a solitary figure, yet there was a sense of connection about him as if he was attuned to events and emotions far from his tranquil abode.

In a soft, reflective voice, he spoke, his words carrying the weight of understanding and a touch of melancholy.

"The things you do for love, the things we do to not be lonely," he mused, his voice barely louder than a whisper. "I wish that the path you have chosen was a bit easier, Felix, but alas..."

Lord Zurvan's words trailed off as he continued to gaze skyward. His expression was one of empathy and a deep, almost parental concern.

He understood the trials and tribulations that come with the paths chosen for love and companionship, the sacrifices made, and the loneliness that beings like himself often endured.

At this moment, Lord Zurvan seemed to be both a distant observer and a deeply connected participant in the events unfolding far away...

...

Meanwhile, with muddled disorientated blood filled eyes, Felix was also staring at the sky high above after getting smashed from the back.

At that moment, Asna and Nimo's faces appeared on the clouds.

'I..wo...n't..le..t.you...d...own.'

The instant he saw them, a tiny grin manifested on his shattered and bruised face.

It wasn't a grin of joy or victory, but one of resilience, a silent testament to his unyielding spirit and determination to survive this at all cost.

"He smiled...You smiled?"

Nimo's alter ego caught sight of this unexpected smile, and it struck a deep and infuriating chord within him. His eyes blazed with an unhinged rage, the sight of Felix's grin acting as a catalyst for his already simmering anger.

To him, it was not just a smile; it was a symbol of his failure to break Felix, a mockery of his efforts, and an unbearable affront to his ego as a GOD!

And thus, he finally snapped...

Chapter 1604 All Out. III

"I DARE YOU TO SMILE AFTER THIS!"

In a fit of uncontrollable fury, Nimo's alter ego decided to resort to his most drastic and destructive measure yet!

He brought his seven forms all around Felix, forming a circle around him. Then, he bellowed, "ENERGY IMPLOSION!"

An orange symbol with intricate inscriptions manifested above all of the seven forms, representing the gluttony sin.

When the tenants saw this symbol, all of them turned to the paragon Lilith and asked simultaneously with furious looks, "You never told us about this one either!"

During the battle, they had seen a couple of newer symbols, but because of Felix's immunities, their effects never manifested properly.

They didn't say anything at that time to the paragon Lilith, but they couldn't hold back any longer after seeing another foreign symbol emerge.

Who could blame them for their reaction? The paragon Lilith had assured everyone that Nimo's alter ego wouldn't possess any symbol she hadn't shown them.

"Ah, I kinda forgot about this one...Opse, I guess?" The paragon Lilith chuckled with an unbothered expression.

She couldn't care less about their frustration or anger and the tenants knew that it was their fault for believing that she wanted Felix to win this if just by a little.

Suddenly, their focus was forced back on the battle after seeing the air around Nimo's forms shudder and turn chaotic, making their appearance destabilized while their energies turned erratic and volatile!

If it wasn't for Nimo's alter ego wishing for temporary invincibility, he would have never gone so far as to deal with a mortal.

Alas, drastic situations call for drastic measures.

As the Energy Implosion Symbol activated fully, an ominous tremor ran through the very fabric of the dimension!

It was subtle at first, a mere whisper of movement, but it rapidly grew into a violent shudder that disrupted everything within this once-

stable reality!

The vast ocean, previously a serene expanse of water, began to churn and roil as if caught in an unseen storm. Waves rose to towering heights, crashing against each other with a force that seemed to defy the natural order!

The sky above twisted and distorted, the colors bleeding and swirling as if the very air was rebelling against its usual form!

"Oh no!"

Foremother Siamese, sensing the catastrophic potential of the unfolding chaos, sprung into action with a petrified expression.

She called upon her vast elemental powers, attempting to impose order on the escalating disorder...Her forms worked in unison, each channeling their specific energies to stabilize the dimension.

They pushed against the growing tide of chaos, trying to mend the fabric of space and time that the implosion symbol was tearing apart!

'I can't stop it...His symbol overrides my control...'

But as she battled to save the dimension, Foremother Siamese realized the futility of her efforts.

The particles that made up the very essence of the dimension were becoming erratic and destructive.

They vibrated with an intensity that grew more frenzied by the moment, a clear sign that the entire dimensional structure was on the brink of annihilation!

It was then that she sensed the impending doom and all she could do was use everything in her power to create a barrier around Felix.

Alas...

The six forms of Nimo's alter ego, already destabilized by the symbol's activation, became the epicenter of the disaster.

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

One by one, they exploded in a series of blinding flashes, each detonation more violent than the last...These explosions were not merely the end of the six forms but the catalyst for the true implosion.

BOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOM!!!

The dimension convulsed as the implosion took full effect...The ocean evaporated in an instant, and the water particles disintegrated into nothingness...The ground cracked and crumbled, the very earth disintegrating under the force of the implosion.

The sky shattered like glass, the fragments of reality swirling into the vortex of destruction at the heart of the implosion...

This catastrophic event didn't stop at a single dimension...The shockwave rippled outwards, reaching the millions of layered unnatural dimensions above it.

Each layer had vibrated, then shook, and finally collapsed, unable to withstand the domino effect of the implosion!

The boundaries between dimensions blurred and then disintegrated, each explosion feeding the next in a chain reaction of annihilation!

In the end, there was nothing left but the void...

A vast, empty expanse where once there had been layers upon layers of reality.

Foremother Siamese, having witnessed the obliteration of everything around her, and the disappearance of Felix and Nimo's alter ego, felt a profound sense of loss and despair.

She knew that somewhere in the void, Felix and Nimo's alter ego remained as none of them could be destroyed by this implosion...

Even if Felix by some miracle survived the implosion and remained conscious, he was now situated in Nimo's alter ego home ground without any backup.

'We are done for...We lost...' She could only close her eyes and let out a deep sigh.

...

In the meantime, Felix and Nimo's alter ego found themselves adrift in the vast, pitch darkness of the void.

Felix's body was a beacon in the oppressive darkness of the void, glowing like a celestial body with an intensity that dwarfed even the sun!

The force of the explosions from the dimensional collapse, rather than destroying him, had been absorbed into his body, causing him to shine a thousand times brighter!

Nimo's alter ego, in contrast, was a dark silhouette against the backdrop of Felix's brilliance.

'I can't believe this...How can you still be alive after that? What the hell is pushing you to keep clinging to life this f*cking hard?!'

Nimo's alter ego completely ignored the blinding brilliance and caught Felix by the neck, shaking his head with intense fervor and a tint of fear.

How could he not be a bit scared when he could see that his core was merely 10% away from being devoured while his enemy, a mortal, refused to die or even pass out?

'I BLEW MILLIONS OF DIMENSIONS AND YOU WERE IN THE HEART OF IT! WHY WON'T YOU DIE ALREADY!'

His emotional roars weren't befitting for a unigin at all, but at this moment, he had the ability to be excused, as no one could remain composed after all of this...

'...' Felix remained silent...It wasn't like he ignored him, but he simply couldn't hear him.

He was already adrift inside his inner dark and empty subconscious...

Asna, Nimo, and his loved ones, who were keeping him going the entire time were nowhere to be seen.

The light in his eyes commenced to fade away, a contrast to his brilliant glow.

His consciousness was at last dying out just like a candle at its last drop of wax, and nothing had the ability to bring it back anymore, not even the power of love...

He was still a human and humans had their limitations no matter how much he made it seem like he was limitless...

'Haha...Hahaha...You had me worried for a second there.'

After sensing Felix losing consciousness at last, Nimo's alter ego laughed out loud as he enabled go of him.

'I really thought I was about to use my territorial pressure to finish you off, that would be the most humiliating experience in my life.'

Still, no response.

Crack! Crack! Crack!...

Meanwhile, the tenants bore witness to a scene that filled them with dread and sorrow.

They watched, their eyes wide with a mix of fear and desperation, as Felix's soul barrier, the last line of defense protecting his very essence, commenced to crack and fracture...

"Felix..."

"No!! No!! Please! No!! Sob...Please!!"

Candace cried out loud while flying to the soul barrier, trying her best to keep it from breaking apart, but alas, at this point, not even Lord Hades had the ability to help Felix.

His soul was beyond redemption after everything he put it through...He had the ability to revive him after his death, but a break must happen first.

"And the saga concludes..." Lord Shiva sighed as he sealed his manga book on the last page.

Chapter 1605 Choosing The Lesser Evil.

The barrier, once a luminous and robust shield enveloping Felix's soul, was now riddled with fissures and spiderweb cracks.

Each line that marred its surface was a testament to the brutal and relentless assault it had endured.

The light that it radiated was flickering and dimming, a stark indication of its weakening state.

Lady Sphinx and the others had witnessed the barrier being tested and strained before, but it had always held firm, a reliable bastion.

But now, as they watched the cracks spread and deepen, they understood the chilling reality: if the barrier collapsed, it would signify the end of Felix.

His soul, the very core of his being, would be erased by Nimo's alter ego, leaving nothing behind but a void...

A heavy silence hung over the tenants as they stood powerless to intervene. The weight of impending loss bore down upon them, each crack in the barrier a cruel countdown to an outcome they were desperate to prevent.

They exchanged somber looks, their faces etched with grief and a profound sense of helplessness.

Words were unnecessary; their expressions spoke volumes about the deep bond they shared with Felix and the pain of watching him approach the brink of annihilation.

While everyone was gloomy and seemed to have accepted Felix's fate, The paragon Lilith reached out to her popcorn bucket and found nothing in it.

'Ayy, I'm out of popcorn at the finale...Still, it was indeed a fun watch.' She said while stretching her arms behind her back like a lazy cat waking up from a nap.

Then, she looked at everyone's depressed looks and chuckled, 'I guess it's time to put an end to the show. He should be ready now.'

With a single thought, the paragon Lilith had invaded the expanse of Felix's subconsciousness, a realm where thoughts and memories drift like phantoms in the dark.

Felix, whose consciousness teetered on the edge of an everlasting slumber, lay adrift in the sea of his mind.

His spirit, battered and weary from the relentless battle, was moments away from succumbing to the darkness that sought to claim it.

In this critical juncture between being and nothingness, Lilith found him.

With a gentle yet assertive touch, Lilith reached out to Felix's fading spirit, her presence a catalyst for awakening.

"Wake up if you desire to save your loved one." she called, her voice echoing through the shadows.

At her call, something within Felix stirred. A flicker of awareness, dim and distant, initiated to grow, fighting back against the encroaching void...His soul, recognizing the voice and the lifeline it offered, clung to it, pulling him back from the brink of oblivion.

As Felix's consciousness slowly rekindled, his ethereal form materialized before Lilith. His eyes, once dull and fading, now looked upon her with a mixture of confusion and recognition.

"Paragon?" he murmured, his voice a mere whisper in the dark.

The paragon Lilith stared at him with an unfathomable expression, her eyes reflecting a depth of knowledge and purpose, a complete opposite to the playful persona she had on display.

"I can make all of this go away. I can help you win your battle against that raccoon...But I need something from you." She said.

Felix, even while he was still grasping the threads of his returning awareness, replied with a cold tone, "You finally decided to make your move? What is it that you seek?"

Lilith's gaze intensified, and she spoke with a deliberate emphasis, "All I require is for my soul to reside within Asna's core."

"You..." Felix was left utterly stunned, feeling chills running down his spirit.

He always knew that the paragon Lilith desired something from him...She was participating in this turning point of his life either directly or indirectly from the very start. Yet, not in his wildest dreams did he expect her goal to be residence in Asna's core!

"Before you reject me, you have to comprehend something." The paragon Lilith mentioned calmly, "You can either accept my request and help me fulfill it, allowing us both to gain something from this, or you can drop dead, and I will harvest it from your body after the raccoon separates his core with hers."

"Either way, I am getting what I want."

A heavy silence fell over Felix's subconscious realm as he processed her words.

The request was significant, and the implications were far-reaching and unknown.

Asna's core was not just a toy or a source of power; it was a deeply personal and sacred part of their partnership.

She trusted him with her core and now he was being asked to let another soul reside within it?

What would happen to Asna then? Will it still be considered her core? Even if he agreed to her request and she helped him finish off the battle, what would assure his survival from her?

In his eyes, it was too risky, too unpredictable, and too dangerous for both himself and Asna.

But at the same time, his other option wasn't any better...Death, losing Asna's core for real, and the end of his saga forever.

Even while Felix had no idea what was going on outside, he was certain that his soul was on the brink of destruction and he had almost no time to dwell on his decision, which was the perfect scenario for the paragon.

"You waited until I exhausted all of my options and luck before appearing in front of me...I don't know how long were you planning for this, thousands of years, millions of years, or even billions of years. But, your patience is remarkable."

While it sounded like praise, Felix's cold tone made it clear that he didn't think so.

"I know you are mad, I know you are afraid, and I know you are desperate to take my hand and seek out a silver lining in this situation. So, let me make it easier for you to decide." The paragon Lilith smiled gently as she said, "Me residing in Asna's core won't affect you or her negatively, you will comprehend later on why so. Most importantly, I don't want you dead as you will be my only ride to my freedom."

"For now, make a decision quickly and we will discuss the details after you live through this." The paragon Lilith tapped on her wrist and said, "You have less than five milliseconds before your soul's collapse and the cores' separation."

Felix, now fully conscious and aware of the gravity of the situation, realized the choice before him.

On one hand, was the promise of salvation from Lilith, a new chance to carry on his mission. On the other was the uncertainty and the potential risk involved in intertwining Lilith's soul with Asna's core.

Felix wasn't dumb to trust her words after she pulled this on him but at the same time, it was a slight reassurance, even when he already made his decision the moment she offered her hand.

As she said, he might be scared, but he was desperate, and there was no way he would turn down the only remaining chance in front of him to save Asna...

"One question before we commit to this." Felix frowned, "Why do you need me?"

In his mind, his existence shouldn't be that important since she would be getting Asna's core from Nimo's hands anyway when he died.

So, why go through all of this trouble?

"For my soul to reside in her core, the host needs to approve of it." The paragon Lilith gave a short explanation, "If I tried to do it while the core has no host, it will reject me, and not even a wish can make a difference."

While the explanation was short, Felix understood what she implied.

Asna's core was like a safe and he was the only one given the keys to it...Unless Asna approved of the paragon of sins to enter her core, there was no other way around it besides receiving Felix's help.

When Felix's thought process went down this path, a sudden horrifying realization struck him akin to a thunderbolt.

He lifted his shaky finger and pointed at the paragon.

"It can't be...No, don't tell me...You?" He stuttered with a look of utter fear and shock.

"You are a smart one, you found out quite late though, with three milliseconds remaining, what's your call?"

The paragon Lilith showed a faint charming smile as she told him the time...But in Felix's eyes, her smile seemed sinister like the devil himself was smiling at him.

The revelation he figured out was so horrifying, it gave Felix a new understanding of what it meant to be the pinnacle of evil.

Yet..."I agree..."

Chapter 1606 A Laugh, Bitter and Tinged With Despair...

In the vast, oppressive darkness of the void, where Felix and Nimo's alter ego remained locked in their merging process, a sudden, subtle shift occurred the moment Felix gave his confirmation.

From the background of the void, a pair of eyes opened — not just any eyes, but those of the Paragon Lilith.

They resembled two vast, shimmering pink galaxies, swirling with an otherworldly light that pierced through the encompassing darkness.

She seemed near, yet far, a close resemblance to her relationship with this situation...

The Paragon Lilith blinked once and in that brief moment of closing and reopening, her eyes vanished, leaving behind nothing but the void's impenetrable darkness.

But her disappearance was not without effect.

Almost immediately, Felix's body reacted...An ethereal presence, the soul of the Paragon Lilith had invaded him.

Now, it was confirmed that she was always near like she had predicted the end of the battle to occur in the void.

Meanwhile, no one seemed to have noticed the invasion.

The tenants' eyes were frozen in time as they stared at Felix's crumbling soul barrier...The only one who noticed her entry was Lord Hades. Yet, he neither spoke nor acted to stop her.

Unlike the others, he was listening to Felix's conversion with the paragon Lilith inside the subconscious space.

'Was my theory wrong? I always knew that there can't be two unigins with the same core and she had a massive part in this, but was she the sole person responsible for all of this? I know how shrewd and intelligent she is, but still, this perfect 'planning' seems a bit above her league.'

Lord Hades thought to himself as he watched The paragon's soul penetrate Asna's core after Felix gave her access.

As the Paragon's soul went inside Asna's core, a power surge rippled through Felix.

It was a confluence of energies, both ancient and potent!

The core, already a beacon of strength and resilience, now pulsed with an added dimension of power.

"What's that?!"

"You felt it too?"

"It felt like it came from the cores..."

This time, the tenants felt it and even Felix's fading consciousness seemed to be rekindled from the power surge!

While his deadpan pupil seemed to have some life return to them, the paragon Lilith had manifested a celestial throne, an ethereal and magnificent seat that seemed to be crafted from the very fabric of the cosmos right in the center of Asna's core.

Asna's core was similar to Felix's consciousness space besides the fact the consciousness lake's area was dried up completely and the entire space seemed to be made out of milky white marble.

With an air of regal composure and a satisfied smile playing on her lips, the paragon Lilith slowly lowered herself onto the throne, her eyes fixed on the spectacle before her.

"At last, my patience has been rewarded..."

Lilith, sitting upon her celestial throne with the core, exuded a sense of triumph and contentment as if all the pieces of her intricate plan were falling into place.

"Enough celebration for now, I can't have my sole ticket to freedom expire on its first day."

Her gaze, sharp and calculating, turned to Nimo's alter ego, who seemed completely shocked after spotting Felix regaining his consciousness.

Then, with a voice that resonated with authority and finality, she declared, "That's enough."

At her words, a profound shift occurred...Nimo's alter ego's furious and hate-filled expression suddenly went blank, his features slackening as if the intense emotions that once drove him had been extinguished.

In the next instant, his face commenced to morph, his features reshaping to resemble a more serious and cold persona — one that mirrored none other than the Paragon of Sins, Lilith!

"..."

"..."

"..."

After the tenants saw this, none of them uttered a single word...They simply gazed at the paragon of sins with widened pupils and their souls freezing all over.

As for Felix? When he gazed through cloudy, muddled eyes at the metamorphosis of Nimo's alter ego, the reality of the situation slowly seeped into his mind, filling him with despair and a growing sense of helplessness...

His mind, already teetering on the brink from the relentless assault and the strain of the merging process, struggled to accept this turn of events.

How did Nimo's alter ego, whom he had locked for thousands of years and even helped hatch personally end up to be the paragon herself...?

Was she always there ever since he hatched Nimo?

Was Nimo's cute version also part of her plans?

Was his relationship with Nimo a lie, a mere ploy to fulfill her agendas?

'Was...a..ll...of..this a mere...lie? Ha...h a..ha..ha..'

The thought was inconceivable, a twist in the tale that not even Felix, with all his experience and knowledge, could have anticipated..

As these thoughts swirled chaotically in his mind, something within Felix snapped.

A single tear fell down his cheek after his entire collection of memories with Nimo shattered right before his eyes...And then.

'Ha..Ha..Ha...Wel..l..Pla..yed..Ha...Ha...Y..ou..won..Y..ou..Ha..ve...complet
e..y..won.'

A laugh, bitter and tinged with despair, erupted from him.

It was a sound that resonated with the absurdity of the situation and the overwhelming sense of futility that enveloped him.

This laugh was not one of amusement but a release of all the pent-up tension, disbelief, and ridicule he felt at this bewildering ending...

But as quickly as the laugh came, it faded.

The mental exertion of processing this revelation, on top of the physical and emotional toll of the battle, was too much for Felix to bear...His strength, both mental and physical, ebbed away, leaving him teetering on the edge of consciousness.

And then, with a final flicker of awareness, Felix succumbed to the darkness. His eyes, once a window to his determined soul, clouded over completely as he slipped back into the void of unconsciousness.

The last image that haunted his mind before the blackness claimed him was the paragon of sins' in Nimo's body, giving him her usual charming but deadly sinister smile...

"I can't have you die on me now..."

When Lilith saw this scene, she snapped her finger with a casual flick of her wrist and Nimo's alter ego's core, which had been resisting the merge with every fiber of its being, suddenly ceased its struggle like an obedient little boy.

Instead, it began to welcome the merge, embracing it openly and fully.

The speed of the merging process accelerated dramatically, increasing a hundredfold as Asna's core devoured it whole.

The instant the process ended, Felix's body, battered and floating aimlessly, commenced to show the first signs of recovery.

Felix's soul, which had been on the brink of eternal darkness, commenced to recover at an astonishing rate!

It was as if the universe itself had blessed him, breathing new life into his very essence!

The soul's luminous barrier, once dim and cracked, now pulsed with renewed vigor and brightness!

Each pulse was stronger than the last, rapidly restoring Felix to his former vitality and beyond.

Simultaneously, Felix's physical form underwent a subtle yet profound transformation.

As his body slowly regenerated, his crimson hair grew longer, flowing down his back like a river of blood.

His skin took on a slightly tanner hue, the color of ancient, sun-kissed earth, speaking of endurance and resilience.

Most remarkably, the royal gemstones that had once adorned his body commenced to meld within his skin, dissolving into his very being.

In place of the gemstones, an intricate tattoo emerged across his chest.

The tattoo was a masterpiece of design and symbolism, featuring the seven sins' symbols inked beneath a complex pattern that declared of power, struggle, and betrayal...

Each symbol of the sins was rendered with exquisite detail, a permanent reminder of the struggle he had endured and the forces he had confronted.

Yet, even when his soul and form were healed, Felix's consciousness was nowhere to be seen.

He remained floating amidst nothingness akin to a broken doll...

Meanwhile, the once fiercely independent and destructive core of the paragon had settled, transforming into a pitch-black star amidst the celestial landscape of Asna's core.

It was a striking image, the dark star a stark contrast to the vibrant energy surrounding it, yet somehow in harmony.

Sitting on her celestial throne, the main orchestrator of this cosmic drama dusted her smooth palms and leaned against the throne with a relaxed smile.

Suddenly, she chuckled as she created a red apple and bit a big chunk of it, leaving its juices seeping down her plump violet lips and sharp chin.

"And with that, my fate has been decided and those old fogies are going to hate me with every fiber of their being...Hehehe, I so dearly wish to be there."

Chapter 1607 The Three Rulers' Reaction.

Her assumption wasn't far off from the truth as the three rulers had been spectating the entire battle from the start to its end...

Right now, the three celestial rulers sat on their respective platforms in the grand assembly hall of the cosmos, a place where the very fabric of reality seemed to bow and weave at the will of its occupants.

None of them seemed to have the will to speak, leaving a heavy, profound stillness that seemed to resonate with the gravity of the moment.

The three rulers, beings of incomprehensible power and wisdom, sat motionless, their gazes fixed on a large, ethereal mirror that floated before them.

The mirror's surface rippled with images.

They witnessed the relentless assault, the transformation of Nimo's alter ego, the intervention of the Paragon of Sins, and the dramatic conclusion with the merging of the cores.

As the final scene played out, the mirror showed Felix, now transformed, his body radiating with the absorbed energy and marked with the symbols of the sins.

The Paragon of Sins in Nimo's form gently picked up Felix's transformed form and began to descend into the depths of the void realm.

As she disappeared with Felix into the darkness, the mirror's surface gradually cleared, returning to its natural, reflective state.

The silence in the assembly hall lingered for a moment longer, a silent acknowledgment of the significance of what they had just witnessed.

Then, one of the rulers finally broke the silence, his voice resonating with a mixture of anger and frustration.

"I knew she was up to no good, but I never thought her end goal was this..."

"Sigh, this just complicated our plans..."

"With Lilith's core devoured, and her main soul residing inside Asna's core, the universe will see it as there is no paragon of sins in existence and will most definitely ascend the boy to the new position."

The three rulers understood this subject more than anyone in existence.

No one figured out how the universe operated better than them, and in this exact scenario, they knew that Felix would become the new paragon of sins the instant he broke through to the origin realm.

Before, there might have been a chance of the ascension failing even with the core in hand and the foundation set.

That's because Lilith's soul was still out there and she was the genuine paragon of sins.

The universe could not skip over her like that.

Lord Hades never told Felix about this, but the final step of their ascension plan was to defeat the paragon of sins Lilith!

Obviously, there was no way Felix could defeat her with his current setup.

However, if he managed to defeat Nimo and broke through the origin realm, he would possess strength similar to a false newborn unigin without a title.

The only way to become the real paragon of sins was by removing Lilith from the picture, which would allow the universe to bestow Felix with the title and the rest of the role's gifts and powers.

In a sense, the paragon Lilith had helped Felix avoid all of this and to straight out rise and become the paragon of sins, which was ten times better since the ascension would be natural!

But, the price was way too steep for such an opportunity...

"Based on what she did to the universe's heart, her goal is still the same...Freedom to the other side." The first ruler said with a deep tone as he gazed at the small white dot inside the celestial energy mist.

"She changed her method and decided to invest in the boy to make it to the other side." The second ruler nodded with a soft tone, "Being inside Asna's core is the best way to see through this...We can't touch her, we can't banish her, and most importantly, she will soon break free from the universal shackles of her guardianship role."

"She went all out on this and has been preparing for a very long time for it. She has even shown us on many occasions her wishes to return to the upper celestial realm for almost a billion years now, baiting us to believe her reformation and bestow this prepared opportunity to her." The third ruler said with a cold tone.

"Everything is too perfectly planned for at least a billion years now. She must have used her greed laws to wish to know the best possibility of her freedom and this is what has come up to her."

With greed laws in hand, seeing into the future wasn't difficult if the price could be afforded.

So, it wasn't farfetched to believe that the paragon Lilith had seen the future and made her plans to shape it to her benefit.

"It might have been easier to question Kronos about this, but he is still slumbering after linking Asna's soul with that boy's and sending them back to the past in a new timeline." The second ruler sighed, "We have imprisoned him for this kind of power abuse and when we finally released him, he pulled the same crap...It's best if he remains asleep forever."

As the sole unigin of time/space, he was considered the clock of the universe, the master of timelines, and one of the few unigins capable of actually affecting everyone's lives, unigins included.

So, even the smallest action of his would result in a significant punishment from the universe!

"True, the universe's heart has been spewing fewer and fewer celestial energy lately. We can't afford to waste it on banishing him or anyone at a unigin's level." The third ruler shook his head in displeasure.

If they were able to afford to waste celestial energy, they wouldn't have bothered to use the paragon Lilith to retrieve the core no matter how much she tried to bait them.

They might have opened the gate and sent another unigin in the upper celestial echelons to finish the job.

Unfortunately, both the opening of the gate and the unigin descending required a significant amount of energy to sustain his power level.

Lord Hades and the paragon Lilith never had issues with sustaining themselves because they own entire realms mirroring the cosmos itself.

So, while they didn't have access to celestial energy, the quantity of elemental energy in their realm was more than enough.

But the same didn't apply to the rest of the unigins.

Not every unigin had a realm under their name to guard and feed them constantly in the universe, which made them forced to create their own in the eternal kingdom.

So, if they descended to the universe, their link to celestial energy/

elemental energy from their territories in the eternal kingdom might be cut off and they wouldn't have any similar quality of energy down here to offset it.

While this might cause their strength to weaken significantly, returning to its 'normal' base, any of them was still powerful enough to finish off Felix with a mere glance.

Luckily for him, the price to do this was too much for the three rulers at that moment, forcing them to bet their chances on the paragon.

"What's done is done, we lost the battle, but not the war." The first ruler uttered calmly, "Lilith has bound herself with the boy and she knows that if she wants her freedom, she has to come all the way here with him."

In other words, the core was going to be brought to them on a silver plate even if they didn't do anything.

After all, both Asna and the universe's heart were in this pocket dimension, which was considered the most secure area in the entire eternal kingdom.

Just to reach this place was a challenge on its own as even unigins don't have access to it! Only the ones in the upper celestial echelon could enter this place for a limited period.

"So, you are saying we do nothing?"

"Doing nothing is doing something." The first ruler said composedly, "Let them come to us and by then, we will have collected enough celestial energy and possess both Asna's and Lilith's cores to give our plan a second chance..."

"I do you one better." The second ruler displayed a faint smile, "We should place a bounty on Asna's core the second the boy steps into the eternal kingdom...The reward is a direct promotion to the upper celestial echelons."

"Uhhh, that's indeed much better." The first ruler approved, "Whether they brought us the core earlier or not, we will be losing nothing."

Chapter 1608 Five Thousand Years of Slumber.

A few moments later...

The three celestial rulers had announced the bounty, an unprecedented decree that sent shockwaves through the territories of the Unigins.

At the heart of this tumult was the target of the bounty: Asna's core, now residing within Felix.

In Apollo's territory, a magnificent city known as the Domain of Duality, the news of the bounty reached the god of light and darkness himself.

This city was a marvel of divine architecture, split down the middle — one side bathed in blinding, eternal light, and the other shrouded in impenetrable darkness.

The contrast was not just visual but symbolic, representing the balance between light and shadow, day and night.

Apollo, seated in his grand palace that straddled the two realms, received the announcement with a raised eyebrow.

His appearance was as striking as his domain: his hair shone like spun gold, and his eyes flickered with a light that seemed to capture the essence of the sun itself.

He was draped in robes that shimmered with a radiant luminescence on one side, while the other melded into the shadows.

As the proclamation echoed through his hall, a look of interest crossed his divine features.

"That boy has been the greatest source of entertainment besides the unigins' celestial promotion event. I would have never thought he would be bringing it home."

The prospect of capturing Asna's core was intriguing, but the involvement of Felix, a being who had endured and transformed so dramatically, piqued his curiosity even more.

"Should I join the bounty hunt? I am not too interested in becoming an upper celestial, but the hunt does sound fun."

A thoughtful smile played on his lips as he considered the possibilities, the gears of strategy already turning in his mind.

...

Meanwhile, in Hephaestus's territory, the reaction was starkly different.

This realm was known as the Inferno Dominion, a vast expanse that resembled hell itself. Fire and magma flowed freely, creating rivers and lakes of liquid flame.

The sky above was dominated by multiple suns, each casting an oppressive heat that kept the land in a perpetual state of smoldering fury.

At the peak of the highest volcano sat Hephaestus's palace, a fortress carved from obsidian and magma, its walls glowing with the intense heat from within.

The god of fire and forge, Hephaestus, stood at the heart of his domain. His eyes, usually a molten orange, now burned with a deep-

seated anger as the announcement reached his ears.

The pondered of Felix, and by extension, Asna's core, being the target of a bounty ignited a fierce rage within him.

His reaction was understandable when considering that Felix was one of the main culprits in his promotion plan failure.

"If it wasn't for that meddling little sh*t, I would have already joined the upper celestial echelon and recovered my lost territories from that bastard Poseidon." He uttered with a bone-chilling tone.

Felix had no idea how much resources Hephaestus had invested in his plan to open up the spirit realm to the eternal kingdom.

Besides the divine armies and the divine equipment, he had invested an unholy amount of celestial energy to open up the portal, leading to the spirit realm.

Even with Lord Hades injured, punished, and weakened, the celestial energy required to open up any gate or portal outside of the eternal kingdom was massive.

Hephaestus had wasted millions of years to gather the necessary amount by either stealing it from his nemesis Poseidon's territories by conquering them or participating in events held by the three rulers themselves.

The worst part, Poseidon had taken advantage of his absence and invaded his territories, conquering a significant portion before he returned.

Territories within the eternal kingdom were everything since celestial energy was roaming freely across the entire realm and the only way for unigins to harvest it was through having a larger surface area than their peers.

This created nonstop conflicts between unigins and their neighboring territories...Poseidon and Hephaestus were always at each others' throats because of this.

At this moment, Hephaestus understood that this was the perfect rebound opportunity...He had both a chance for revenge and another chance to get promoted directly.

With a snarl of fury, Hephaestus clenched his fist, the air around him shimmering with heat. He growled, his voice like the rumble of an earthquake, "Brat, your head will be mine."

The rest of the unigins might not share a direct relationship with Felix, but the bounty's reward was simply too enticing to give up on.

Thus, across the entire eternal kingdom, the majority of the unigins had their eyes affixed on Felix, awaiting the day of his ascension and joining the land of the gods...

Five thousand years later in the elemental galaxy...

Felix could be seen sleeping on a wooden bed above a cozy hatch nestled in the wilderness of the northern forest.

The hatch was a sanctuary of warmth and tranquility, a stark contrast to the void's cold, endless expanse where he had last battled.

Felix had genuinely slumbered for more than five thousand years even when his soul and body were at their peak forms...

One could only wonder if he had slumbered all this time to avoid the consequences of his decision or if his mental health was too damaged.

Either way, his consciousness slowly seeped back into Felix's mind, and his eyes fluttered open, revealing a world blurred by time and disorientation.

The room swam into focus gradually — the rustic wooden walls, the simple furnishings, and the warm light spilling from the hearth.

'Where am I?'

For a moment, Felix merely lay there, trying to piece together the fragmented memories of his last conscious moments.

Suddenly, the battle with Nimo's alter ego played back in his mind like a vivid yet distant dream.

He remembered the overwhelming onslaught, the transformation, the intervention of the Paragon of Sins, and the descent into the void.

His body tensed as the memories flooded back, each one more intense and chaotic than the last.

A sheen of cold sweat formed on his brow as he thought, 'Was this all one nasty nightmare?'

But then, cutting through the silence of the hatch and the turmoil of his thoughts, a familiar voice greeted him.

It was Lilith, the Paragon of Sins, her tone warm and filled with concern. "Little darling, awake at last? You sure had me worried for a second there. You slept for close to five millennia."

'No...'

At the sound of her voice, Felix's seven hearts plummeted to the bottom of his stomach. The realization that it wasn't a nightmare, that everything he recollected had indeed happened, weighed heavily on him.

But this time, he didn't give in to his emotions as his mind was stronger than ever.

He closed his eyes once and when he snapped them open, his expression was that of utter coldness.

"Paragon, I believe you owe me an explanation."

"So serious, how scary." Lilith chuckled, "Join me in your consciousness space."

As Felix entered his consciousness space, a place that once buzzed with the presence and energy of his tenants, a starkly different scene welcomed him.

The vibrant town that had been the hub of activity and camaraderie was now deserted, a ghostly echo of its former self...

"Where is everyone..."

Felix's heart sank as he took in the desolation, the absence of his tenants leaving a palpable void in the space that had once been filled with their laughter, arguments, and support.

As he wandered the empty streets, trying to make sense of the silence, his eyes were drawn to a tranquil area at the town's edge.

There, a pool, clear and inviting, shimmered under the gentle light of the consciousness space...And by its edge sat the Paragon of Sins, Lilith.

Lilith lounged gracefully, her posture relaxed yet inherently powerful.

She wore a two-piece swimsuit that left little to the imagination, accentuating her voluptuous body and curves.

The fabric hugged her form, a tantalizing display of her divine physique. Her presence was an arresting sight, a being of immense power and enigmatic allure at ease amid the deserted town.

Standing next to her was Candace dressed in a maid outfit. She held a tray with a couple of drinks, her posture attentive and her eyes watchful.

Felix's arrival did not go unnoticed...Lilith's eyes, sharp and discerning, lifted to meet his.

A slow, charming smile spread across her lips, and she gestured subtly, inviting him to join her. "Cutie, come sit with me...We have much to discuss."

"Felix..."

Felix neglected her completely and stared at Candace, who seemed on the verge of breaking into tears.

He could see from her expression that she wanted dearly to rush into him, but her feet refused to budge...

"What did you do to her and where is everyone?" He inquired with a bone-chilling tone.

Chapter 1609 Unable To Trust Again.

"They were being noisy, so, I had to kick them out. As for her? I think she just misses you." Lilith responded casually while sipping wine from her glass.

Black lines appeared on Felix's forehead instantly at her nonchalant attitude...But, he refrained from behaving out or cursing her.

The fact that she was able to kick his masters and tenants out implied that she had some control over his body.

After all, having a wisp of consciousness was already enough to have any human dance at the palms of a primogenitor.

But to have an actual soul of a unigin within you? That was an entirely different beast...At this moment, Felix wasn't a unigin yet or possessed a spiritual pressure compared to Lilith.

So, he had to play it cool no matter how much she pissed him off.

He accepted her invitation and sat next to her after giving Candace a short hug to calm her down.

Then, he asked the one million dollar question, "What's your end goal from all of this?"

"It's nothing too different than what your girl desires...Freedom." Lilith sighed, "Unfortunately, you are the only one capable of helping me achieve my dream."

"Help? You still think I will help you with anything after what you did to me?" Felix sneered.

"I know you are pissed off and feel betrayed, but everything I have done was for a purpose." Lilith mentioned, "Be honest, would Asna have agreed to allow me residency inside her core? The most private and sacred part of her entire being after telling you that I can turn you into a unigin?"

"..."

"Forget Asna, would you have agreed to go for it without her consent if your options hadn't been limited to merely two?" She added indifferently.

"..."

Felix remained silent.

He knew that she was right. If Lilith had approached him either when he was with Asna or after her abduction, none of them would have trusted her and accepted her condition.

She was the paragon of sins, the embodiment of evil, trusting her with anything was the dumbest move to make.

Even when Felix was desperate to enter the eternal kingdom to save Asna, if she came clean and told him about Nimo's true identity, it would be enough to shatter any kind of goodwill from her.

He would then totally drop any thought of becoming the new paragon of sins and seek other methods...Even if it meant spending millions of years, he would not cave in and accept her deal.

This implied that the only method for the paragon Lilith to enter Asna's core was by putting Felix in a situation, where even his death wasn't the worst possible outcome.

In his case, it was losing Asna's core to the paragon of sins.

If it was simply his death, he knew that Asna's core would get taken by either his masters, foremother Siamese, or Lord Hades.

But, when he realized that she was lying await, that option was shattered...

Lilith would rather use this complex and roundabout strategy to ensure her entry to Asna's core than risk exposing her plans to Felix and getting rejected.

"If you reject me, you will always raise your guard against me, and this will kill any hope I have to achieve my goal." The paragon shrugged her shoulders, "So, you can be mad about it, you can curse me for it, but I don't feel an ounce of guilt for screwing you over like this."

Felix raised his head and looked into the sky in silence...Many thoughts swam in his mind, yet not a single one was related to whining about his situation.

He understood that he simply got played and the faster he accepted it, the easier it would be for him to move on.

If he kept hanging on this matter, he would find out that there was no one to blame...Literally.

The paragon of Sins' plan was a masterpiece, which caught even the three rulers off-guard.

How could Felix blame himself or anyone else? Even when he always knew that the paragon of sins wanted something from him, not in his wildest dreams would he have thought it would be residing in Asna's core.

"This is why I always liked you." The paragon smiled charmingly, "You might get emotional from time to time, but you are still rational at heart and understand that sometimes, you just lose."

Felix didn't feel an ounce of joy from the compliment...Understanding his situation was one thing, but not being affected emotionally by it was another.

Who could blame him? He considered Nimo as his son and there was nothing he wouldn't do for him.

But now? It turned out to be the paragon's Lilith's consciousness all along...How could he 'just' accept this and move on?

It was like a father having a son for the first time and after caring and loving him for more than twenty years, the mother comes along and tells him that it was someone's else son.

Whether the father could accept his situation or not didn't matter...That sh*t would shatter any man's heart to pieces.

This was exactly how Felix felt at the moment.

"If you are hurt that your raccoon's love for you wasn't genuine, then you are mistaken." The paragon Lilith lowered her glasses and said with a penetrative gaze, "Believe me or not, but the little retard wasn't part of my plan."

"What do you mean?" Felix frowned.

"I have placed my wrathful personality fused with a part of my main soul inside my core. Then, I erased its memories, powers, and intelligence, turning the soul just like it belonged to a newborn baby. I knew that when it would awaken, you would be forced to seal it in the golden earrings...This was the original plan, but that little retard did this instead."

The paragon of sins created a mirror, which showed the life of Nimo during the time of his awakening in the elementals galaxy.

While Felix was busy training his elemental manipulations and dealing with the conflicts in the planet's Strauvis, Nimo was alone in the void realm.

"Here, he has absorbed enough void energy to fulfill the price I have set for his memories, powers, and intelligence to be fully unlocked." The paragon Lilith narrated

with a clear tone of annoyance, "He should have let the awakening occur as planned, but when memories started to slowly return and he realized his eventual destiny, he did this mid-awakening."

"By the binding power of the Greed Laws," Nimo intoned, his voice resonating through the void, "I wish for my soul to be split into halves. Let one half contain my memories, powers, and intelligence, while the other remains dormant."

"Nimo...He spoke.."

Both Felix and Candace were left utterly stunned after hearing Nimo's voice for the first time. It was unlike his alter ego, who always seemed mad and on the verge of a killing spree.

As the words left his lips, a profound silence enveloped the cosmos. Then, the greed symbol responded to Nimo's plea.

A light, both terrifying and beautiful, enveloped him, its radiance piercing through the darkness of space.

Argh...

Nimo felt a sensation like no other as the very fabric of his being began to divide. It was an excruciating process, his soul tearing apart to create two distinct entities.

One half became a vessel for his memories, powers, and intelligence. A dormant repository sealed away from the universe...The other half remained, diminished but still potent, a shadow of his full potential.

"He did this, knowing full well that one half will always remain retarded and ignorant, behaving on pure emotion and instincts like an animal." The paragon Lilith said with a displeased tone, "I don't know why he did it, was it to stay with you? Was it to protect you from me? Or something else, whatever it is, it happened, and I refrained from acting up after realizing that you are still capable of sealing the other awakened half as planned."

"All in all, I have nothing to do with the other half even if it was part of my soul since his memories haven't fully been awakened."

The paragon Lilith said as she watched the light fade, exposing Nimo, whose eyes, turned half green and half red.

The green half showed not an ounce of intelligence, representing Nimo's usual happy-go-lucky attitude. While the red eye showed an unfiltered amount of rage and frustration.

'You bastard! How could you do this to the master!'

'Give me back the control, or you will regret this!'

'Are you listening to me?!'

Unbothered by the curses thrown at him by his alter ego, Nimo opened a void portal near Felix and jumped out of it, landing straight on the back of his head.

Eee!! Eeee!!!

"You little, how many times did I tell you not to scare me like this?" Felix chuckled as he lifted Nimo and gave him one of his special belly rub attacks, leaving Nimo squealing in enjoyment.

In that fine moment, Felix had no clue that Nimo had marked himself as a being who was willing to endure unimaginable pain and loss to protect him, his father...

While Candace was watching this scene with tears already flooding down her cheek, Felix's eyes seemed still a bit dead.

"I figured as much, after what I did to you, there is no way you will believe anything I show you." Paragon Lilith shrugged carelessly, "As I said, believe it or not, I don't really care. That little retard is gone either way."

Chapter 1610 Seeking Clarifications. I

"He is gone?"

In the quiet aftermath of the revelation, Felix found himself unable to show a proper reaction...His heart, which should have been filled with grief and anger, was as silent as a deserted graveyard.

As he grappled with this new reality, memories of Nimo began to surface, each one a poignant reminder of the bond they had shared.

Yet, his heart remained unmoving...

"You ruined me..." He murmured with a lost look as he stared into the sky, feeling like his heart had finally shattered after all the beatdowns he went through...

Now, no matter how much Lilith promised him that she had nothing to do with Nimo's cute version, Felix was simply incapable of trusting her.

All of his memories with Nimo whether good or bad were overshadowed by her presence, making him feel like this was nothing more than another attempt to manipulate him.

As they say, fool me once, shame on you, fool me twice, shame on me.

"You have my powers now. Use greed laws to wish for the truth. If you aren't interested in it, then don't bother me with this subject again, and let's move on to the serious stuff." Lilith yawned lazily, unbothered by Felix's inner conflict.

When Felix heard the first sentence, he raised his eyebrows in surprise.

He knew that he would be able to use the powers of the seven sins after the cores were merged, but he was still a bit taken aback that he could actually use them.

It was a surreal feeling after watching the paragon Lilith and Nimo's alter ego use those busted laws to mop the floor with him.

Still, he tightened his fists and put those thoughts at the back of his mind for now...There would be time to discover his laws and the real truth about Nimo.

In his eyes, if Lilith was telling the truth, then, he wouldn't hesitate to revive Nimo using a part of his soul to avoid her manipulation through him.

If not? It was a lesson well learned.

"How surprising, you managed to swallow the excitement of using the sins laws." Lilith praised.

"Stop trying to butter me up and tell me how you managed to prepare this far ahead. Did you create the void race to help you with this? How did you know I would be able to obtain Nimo's egg and even the sealing hall to contain him? How did you survive the effects of the sealing hall? Most importantly, how did you pull all of this under the eyes of the three rulers? I am not too knowledgeable, but I am certain you being in Asna's core isn't a favorable outcome for them." Felix fired a series of questions with a cold tone.

"Interesting chain of questions." Lilith chuckled as she took a sip from her wine glass.

Felix remained silent, knowing that he had no leverage to make her answer his questions. So, he was depending on her mood and obvious attempts to make 'friends' with him.

Fortunately for him, Lilith wasn't too interested in keeping the truth to herself.

"First of all, I created the void race as a decoy for my severe punishment after I separated my core and placed a new soul in it with all sorts of mechanisms that would imitate a perfect unigin awakening." Lilith shared akin to a bedtime storyteller, "Thankfully, I have received help from Khaos to make them, which reduced the punishment of creating them."

"Lord Khaos has assisted you?!" Candace's eyes widened a little bit in shock.

She always knew that Lord Khaos shared some sort of a relationship with Lilith, but he was always uptight about it.

"Darling, please refrain from shouting in my ear," Lilith said with a polite charming smile, but Candace instantly lowered her head while shivering in her place.

"Can you not bully her?" Felix narrowed his eyes in displeasure.

"I asked her politely, though?" Lilith sighed, "There is no winning with you."

"Candace, stand behind me," Felix said while staring at Lilith.

"I...I..." Candace was left frozen in her place, wanting badly to hide behind Felix, but her feet refused to move.

Lilith was her creator and goddess, her orders and wishes were absolute.

"You may go, darling." Lilith smiled faintly.

Candace immediately stood behind Felix while holding onto his shirt, refusing to let go like she had finally found a life jacket after drowning for five thousand years...

"I believe the creation of void race happened billion years ago, during the primogenitors Era. Are you informing me that's when you started preparing for that significant day?"

Felix continued on the subject like nothing happened.

"Have you seen through the future? Why have you started so early?" He asked with a solemn tone.

One billion years? Asna wasn't even born yet to know that her core would be the key to her freedom.

One billion years? He couldn't even think that far back as it was an unfathomable period. Yet, he was being told that Lilith was preparing for him all that time...It was hard for him to picture it.

"One billion years might seem like a lot for you, but soon enough, you will understand how far the rabbit hole goes." Lilith smiled before answering only the third question, "I had to start early since I knew the punishment of both wishes combined resulted in me slumbering for eons. It would be ironic if I slept through the significant day. Also, I needed some time to create Lucifer, the personification of evil, to help you obtain the very first foundation to become me."

Felix was more curious about how she was able to see that far ahead...In his eyes, if it was wish-related, she wouldn't have hidden it from him.

This made him assume that maybe, just maybe, someone was telling her what to do...His first guess was the unigin of space/time as he was the only one with the capacity to see that far ahead and not be affected by sharing it with others, unlike Lord Zurvan.

"Don't waste your breath on this." Lilith smiled with a tint of sympathy in her eyes, "The reality will find you soon enough, I just desire you would be powerful enough to handle it."

"What do yo..."

"Do you have any more questions?"

Understanding that it was his cue to drop the subject, Felix could only move on with his Q&A, not wanting to waste this opportunity.

"What happened between you and Lord Khaos? It was clear that he desired some sort of payback. Have you used him and threw him away?" Felix narrowed his eyes.

Now when he thought about it more carefully, he noticed that Lilith didn't have a third eye on her forehead while all the void creatures possessed them like Lord Khoas!

In other words, the void race used void powers from Lord Khaos, but sin powers from Lilith, which explained why she was happy with the outcome as it would reduce her punishment duration immensely!

"Ask him, don't bother me with this." Lilith waved her hand carelessly.

Felix glanced at Candace and both of them reached the same conclusion that Lord Khaos must have been manipulated by her.

Felix couldn't picture what would happen to Lord Khaos if Lilith used her lust sins on him when he had no immunity...Even an elemental lord would be played like a fiddle by her.

No wonder he desperately wanted Nimo to replace her and avenge him, knowing that it was beyond his abilities.

Alas, Lilith was simply too devious, even Nimo proved to be her in disguise, ruining his only chance of revenge.

As another victim of her manipulation, Felix understood that the sensation was beyond humiliating...