

## Supremacy 1631

### Chapter 1631 A Loophole?

"That's not all, I feel that each draconic tail is connected to one of my seven hearts,"

Felix remarked after sensing his seven hearts were all beating after summoning the draconic tails...Even the dormant ones were awakened.

"This is quite intriguing." Lady Sphinx rubbed her chin thoughtfully, "The fact that the draconic tails were able to integrate themselves with your elemental manipulations and hearts means that you aren't like any normal unigin."

"In what sense?"

Felix and the others were curious...Felix's entire ascension to the unigin realm wasn't normal, so nothing was new about him not sharing the same traits as unigins.

"Let me test my theory first." Lady Sphinx requested, "Try to change your form into something else, a beast, an animal, or whatnot without using illusion abilities or such."

Without questions asked, Felix closed his eyes and tried to change his form into a raccoon as it was the first thing that popped into his mind.

However, no matter how hard he tried, his body refused to morph.

"I can't." Felix raised an eyebrow in surprise.

He understood that if he was a real unigin like the others, it wouldn't have been an issue for him to change his form into anything he desired.

That's because unigins weren't born with an exact physical form in the first place and they could take the shape of almost anything.

"Is this a good or a bad thing?" Thor frowned.

"Being different is good." Lady Sphinx smiled, "We know that other unigins can't utilize laws besides the ones born with. In Felix's case, he wasn't born with the laws but assimilated with the paragon's core as a human."

"This forced the universe to improvise instead of following its strict rules of a unigin's birth, which meant some of the unigins' rules don't apply to him."

"Where are you going with this?" Lord Loki asked.

"I am coming to it." Lady Sphinx continued with a serious tone, "Due to Felix's unique body structure, his evolution ended with seven separated entities connected each with their own heart, and possessed full control over a sin law and an element."

"If we removed those elements and freed the hearts, we might have a chance to gain more than just unigins' powers if we followed our suggested plan from before."

By now, everyone understood what she was implying and it sent shivers down everyone's spines in excitement and shock.

"If what you are saying is right, then by having seven draconic tails, seven hearts, Asna's core, and an evolutionary body created to accept assimilating with unigins' cores, the universe wouldn't stop me from assimilating with other unigins' cores as long as I connect each one to a draconic tail and their heart?!!"

"Yes."

Felix's breath got a bit heavier at her confirmation of such an insane statement.

This was even more extraordinary and mindblowing than their previous idea of devouring unigins' cores with Asna's core and obtaining their powers!

What they were discussing was whether Felix had the possibility of assimilating with an additional seven unigins' cores and in turn, possess not just their powers, but their strength, and absolute control over their laws!!!

It would be the same as Felix turning into Unigin Overlord!!

"Slow your horses." Lady Sphinx disclosed calmly, "Let's not get too excited over a mere theoretical perspective. All I am saying is that there is a chance that the universe might have left a loophole for you to abuse due to your unique nature. It doesn't mean that it has happened and for all we know, it might be impossible for you just like any other unigin."

Knowing that the universe rarely made mistakes or left 'loopholes', Felix couldn't help but agree with her take...He shouldn't count his count his eggs before they hatch.

Still, the idea of it being a possibility was already enough to cause all unigins in the eternal kingdom to dread their future!

"This at least makes it a bit easier to accept losing my elemental manipulation and abilities." Felix smiled.

Every time this subject got brought up, he always felt like his heart was being ripped from its place.

Who could blame him? He would be giving up on everything he had grinned his ass for, which wasn't easy to accept for anyone.

"Nothing was a waste." Thor shook his head, "If it wasn't for your difficult work and nonstop grinding, you wouldn't have gotten the chance of reaching this stage in your life."

"He is right, you are now a Unigin." J?rmungandr said, "Raise your head high as you are the sole controller of eight laws and no one can take them away from you...Not even the rulers."

"You have been borrowing their powers for a while now and it's time to start using your own." Lady Yggdrasil smiled wryly, "You at least have managed to escape and obtain your own source of strength."

When she said this, most of the primogenitors' mood was brought down.

The fact that primogenitors were born for the sake of entertainment of the eternal kingdom unigins was already upsetting enough.

Yet, to know that their entire being could be controlled akin to puppets the moment they stepped inside the eternal kingdom was a much harder hit to their self-esteem.

What's worse? Even if they bestowed their elemental manipulation, it wouldn't matter much since their gifts were all connected to the three rulers.

One could say that Felix was the sole mortal with the possibility to escape the three rulers' chains and still own enough strength to keep his head up high!

"Yet, I am the bad person for making them run errands..." Lilith broke the silence with a wronged murmur, causing everyone's expressions to turn for the worst.

Knowing that if they reacted, they would fall into her trap, everyone took control of their emotions and continued ignoring her existence.

Meanwhile, Felix stopped considering this situation negatively when he realized just how blessed he was compared to the primogenitors and the rest of the mortals.

So, he stopped running from the inevitable at last.

"From today onward, the three rulers will have nothing on me."

Without an ounce of hesitation, Felix switched his focus to his wisp inside the consciousness space.

The air was filled with a sense of solemnity, as Felix understood the significance of this moment - it was not just an act of returning powers, but a heartfelt acknowledgment of the roles each had played in his journey.

Felix stood in front of J?rmungandr and bowed his head, a sign of deep respect and gratitude.

"Thank you for lending me your strength. I would have never made it this far without your poison manipulation," he remarked sincerely, his words echoing softly in the ethereal space.

Felix wasn't being cynical in the slightest.

While poison manipulation became more and more irrelevant with the introduction of much more powerful abilities in his arsenal, he would never forget the first years of his journey.

Poison was his go-to element with its unique and all-rounded inducements. It seldom failed him when he needed it the most.

"I honestly have no use for it, but, I will safely keep it until you decide what you want to do with it," J?rmungandr remarked with a faint smile, allowing Felix to bestow the poison elemental manipulation back.

Felix gave him a slight head nod in understanding and placed a finger on J?rmungandr's forehead.

As he willed the inscriptions to return to their original owner, Felix couldn't help but show a nostalgic smile.

"We sure came a full circle." J?rmungandr chuckled as he also remembered the day he bestowed Felix his elemental manipulation.

Besides the new army of tenants, the magnificent town, and the absence of Asna, there wasn't much of a difference.

The inscriptions transformed into live snakes and coursed from Felix's finger into J?rmungandr's body.

In a few moments, the ritual was done and Felix had gotten rid of poison manipulation successfully, leaving him with a faint prickle of pain in his heart.

Still, this didn't affect his conviction.

One by one, he repeated this ritual with each of his masters and tenants...With each return, his bow was filled with genuine appreciation, and his thanks were heartfelt.

The masters and tenants, in turn, received their powers with nods of understanding and pride.

They saw in Felix not just a student or a comrade, but a being who had grown beyond their teachings, yet still held the wisdom to honor the origins of his power.

As the last of the elemental manipulations was returned, a sense of completion filled the space.

"Now, to the difficult part..." Felix knitted his eyebrows, "The removal of abilities, immunities, and anything with a slight relation to the three rulers."

Chapter 1632 Free of The Three Rulers' Control.

The elemental manipulations could be bestowed back without much trouble since they were etched on the soul first then the body.

But for the rest? He had to do some mind/physical gymnastics to remove them while at the same time minimizing the damage.

So, he relied on his greed laws.

"Show me the most effective method to remove all abilities, immunities, the runic heart, and every trace of the rulers' influence from my body and system."

The air around him thickened as the draconic fox's eyes glowed with a green color before the symbol manifested in its eyes.

Then, images and knowledge began to flood Felix's mind, a stream of insights and methods meticulously tailored to his unique situation.

The greed law, drawing upon the vast reservoir of knowledge it possessed, presented Felix with a comprehensive and intricate plan.

It detailed a step-by-step process, each stage designed to carefully and systematically extract the remnants of the rulers' gifts, ensuring almost no harm would come to his being.

The method was complex, involving a series of genetic modifications performed with precision and focus.

As the vision faded and the room returned to normal, Felix took a deep breath, steadying himself.

"If I followed this path, I would lose close to a four million BF or more. It's almost the exact amount of power I had before I ascended." Felix smiled bitterly, "I am about to remove strength corresponding to my previous peak, yet it feels like I am losing pennies and nickels."

Even if Felix miscalculated and lost five million BF, he would still be left with twenty-four million BF.

A level of strength and power that wouldn't be affected in the slightest with such a small power loss.

For unigins, unless there was a twenty million BF difference and above, their battles would always be somewhat equal.

"It's expected, gods can't be compared to us or mortals," Thor uttered.

Even when primogenitors called themselves deities, they knew deep down that applied to only mortals below them.

The true deities weren't even part of the same universe as them, overlooking and controlling everything without showing themselves.

Knowing that such a comparison would just affect the mood, Felix dropped the subject and delved into a trance-like state.

As a unigin, he might not have the powers to morph his body completely without consequences, but he possessed the capability to change his DNA through a mere will.

He visualized the unwinding of these connections, each ability appearing to him as a strand of light interwoven with his being.

Methodically, he detached each strand, the process requiring intense focus...As each ability was released, he felt a corresponding shift in his body – a lightening of his being.

Next, he addressed the elemental immunities.

With each immunity he focused on, Felix felt a part of him that had once been invulnerable become mortal again, a sensation both liberating and daunting.

The air around him seemed to ripple with each release as if the very atmosphere of the chamber was responding to the change.

The most challenging part was the extraction of the runic heart. Usually, surgery was required for such a thing.

But, Felix simply placed his hands over his chest, feeling for the pulsing energy of the runic heart.

Slowly, he began to draw it out, a process met with resistance as the heart had become an integral part of him with runic veins connected to every part of his existence.

He could have used the greed sins for this step, but Felix wanted to practice his new control over his body.



Sweat beaded on his forehead as he carefully navigated the heart and the veins through the layers of his being.

Fortunately, the runic heart wasn't as integrated as the Kraken's heart or the dragon's heart. It simply provided Felix with runic manipulation instead of an internal shift.

Slowly, but surely, Felix's hand pulled the runic seed from his chest, unbothered by the untangled thousands of green vines and the blood pouring down his chest.

As the runic heart left his body, a wave of exhaustion washed over him, but also a profound sense of release.

The moment he was done, his chest wound closed up and the runic's heart's original place had a new dormant Kraken's heart replace it and fix all the damage done internally.

As Felix continued with the procedure, his seven draconic tails fell victim to the sudden changes to his DNA coding.

They didn't disappear, but their appearance began to change a bit.

The scales, a camouflage mutation from Lord Loki's influence, gradually receded, revealing their true form beneath – smoother, less armored, but still formidable.

The tails themselves seemed to lose some of their ethereal quality and crystalized appearance, becoming more tangible, more a part of the physical world.

Even Felix humane's form suffered as he had lost his wisdom eyes and truth eyes, causing his pupils to change from triangles to circular again.

It was expected as Felix had freed his body of all of his immunities and abilities, which were connected to many of his mutations.

Even if they weren't, getting rid of the small percentage of his tenants' bloodlines would cause his body to remove them too.

Fortunately, Kraken's seven-heart mutation wasn't affected since Felix went all out and integrated with more than 20% of his bloodline, causing it to have a bigger and integral presence.

As the final step concluded, Felix opened his eyes.

He felt different – not diminished but distilled. He had returned to a version of himself unmarked by external influences, a canvas reset to its original state.

"I feel renewed instead of weakened," Felix uttered with a faint comfortable smile.

"You should, you haven't gone through a tangible transformation but a reclamation of your identity." Lady Sphinx uttered calmly.

"If it wasn't for the universal chains, you would have felt completely free," Thor mentioned.

"No wonder Asna sought her freedom so bad. There is nothing more rewarding to know that nothing and no one hold authority over you." Felix smiled coldly, "But no need to rush, I have gotten rid of the three rulers' authority over me...The universe will be next."

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For the next couple of days, Felix continued to familiarize himself with his transformed state post-ascension...He made a couple of intriguing findings about the sin laws he wielded.

Firstly, he had opened the full range of sin symbols now that he was its true guardian.

Secondly, each sin law, when actively used, granted him the gift to alter his appearance in a way that reflected the essence of that particular sin.

This newfound gift piqued his curiosity, leading him to experiment with the various sin laws, watching as his form subtly shifted with each change.

He noticed that when he invoked the Wrath sin law, his hair took on a fiery hue, echoing of smoldering embers, while his eyes glowed with an intense, passionate light.

Intrigued, Felix explored further and found that with the Lust sin law, his features became more alluring, with an almost hypnotic charm.

Each sin law brought with it a distinct aesthetic change, echoing the nature of the sin it represented.

However, Felix felt a certain comfort and identity with his original red hair, a trait that had become a part of who he was.

Deciding to embrace this aspect of himself, he concentrated on the Wrath sin law, not just invoking it momentarily, but weaving it into his being.

He cut his long, white hair, reducing it to a length he was more accustomed to, and willed it to turn into the familiar shade of red.

His eyes, too, he altered to match, shifting them to a deep, vibrant red that mirrored the intensity of his hair.

This change in appearance extended beyond just Felix himself.

The seven draconic tails, ever responsive to his will and state, transformed as well.

Each tail, previously bearing its unique color and aura, now shimmered with shades of red, aligning with Felix's chosen appearance.

The tails seemed to take on a more unified and harmonious look, their red hues a striking contrast against their surroundings.

Only then was Felix genuinely comfortable with his appearance.

Just as Felix was planning to continue his preparations, he felt a sudden connection with his soul get established with another being from afar.

He immediately realized what the situation was about.

"Nimo, he has hatched at la...Wait, why does his spiritual form seem different than a raccoon...Don't tell me..."

Felix gulped a mouthful after sensing the new shape of Nimo's soul.

Chapter 1633 The Eternal Kingdom's Gate.

Without much thought, Felix swiftly blinked out of his current location and reappeared inside the dimensional pocket.

As Felix's eyes adjusted to the light, he noticed a small, purple-

skinned humanoid figure on the ground.

It was Nimo, the size of a one-year-old toddler, his naked form curled up gently on the floor...

He had distinctly large, expressive eyes that added an undeniable charm to his appearance. Protruding from his head were small raccoon ears, and a fluffy black and white tail swayed softly from his back. His skin was a soft purple like Lilith's.

Yet, with all of those changes, his facial features made him resemble a miniature version of Felix!

Felix's presence seemed to capture Nimo's attention immediately.

Nimo's eyes widened in recognition and wonder, and a sparkle of excitement and happiness danced in them.

With an innocent and joyful expression, Nimo looked up at Felix and uttered a single word with a clear, melodious voice, "Dada!!"

The word, simple yet profound, hung in the air between them.

Before Felix could react, Nimo crawled on all fours rapidly toward his father and hugged his leg akin to a Koala hugging a tree.

"..." Felix glanced down speechlessly, having absolutely no idea how to behave in this situation.

He always considered Nimo as his son, but for him to turn into a human child and even show signs of talking was a different story.

It made him being a father all too real and too fast.

"I haven't even had sex with Asna and now I have a child with her..."

Felix looked at the sky with a helpless smile, knowing that if Asna could see him, she would be laughing her ass off at him.

"Loki's mouth sure is something else." Thor chuckled, "If he doesn't benefit you, he sure as hell will jinx you."

"Don't put this on me, he is the one who used his soul for the revival." Lord Loki shrugged his shoulders, having no interest in taking the blame.

Everyone was smart enough to recognize Nimo's current form due to Felix's soul being most dominant during the hatching process.

Even if the universe wanted to revive Nimo in his favorite form, it couldn't do so when his soul was that of a human.

So, the result was this...A mixture of a raccoon and a human.

"Dada!!" Nimo named again with a wide smile, showing his toothless mouth.

"I guess you won't be squealing anymore."

Felix reached out with a faint gentle smile, his hand carefully cradling Nimo, providing him with warmth and a sense of security.

While he was shocked, it didn't mean that he had intentions of forsaking Nimo.

Whether he was in a raccoon form, a dog form, or a human form. He would always consider him as his son and would raise him as such.

Nimo hugged him tightly for a bit before he lifted his head and saw Felix's scalp...His eyes gleamed for a second and then he broke free from Felix's grasp and climbed to the top.

"It seems like he is acting based on the recollections engraved on him." Felix chuckled in amusement after Nimo sat on his head and held his hair for support.

"He is extremely attached to you because you used only your memories of your time together." Lady Sphinx nodded.

In other words, the current Nimo had absolutely no clue about his previous relationship with Lilith and had only good recollections of Felix.

"It seems like he is less intelligent than the previous Nimo," Felix commented while stretching Nimo's cheeks gently, making him giggle in enjoyment.

"It must be because his intelligence was reset after his hatching." Lady Sphinx reasoned, "Though because he isn't a unigin anymore and has no relation to Lilith, his intelligence will grow normally with the coming years."

"That's good to hear." Felix smiled.

Since Nimo was now in his humanoid form, Felix didn't want him to grow into an adult form while still calling him Dada, that would be too weird.

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A couple of days later...

Felix could be seen sitting on his throne in the void nation's dimensional pocket. He returned after spending some quality time with Nimo and checking almost everything about him.

For example, what did he eat? Was he an immortal? Could he be harmed? Did he still possess the powers of void and seven sins?..etc.

Felix was pleasantly surprised by his findings.

Meanwhile, Candace and the rest of the councilmen were standing in front of him...Their eyes were affixed on Nimo, who was wearing a cute black hoodie and a pair of shorts, sitting on top of Felix's head while gazing at them curiously.

None of them expected Felix to return with their little god in a toddler form, leaving them staring at him speechlessly.

"Have you finished your preparations?" Felix asked, unbothered by their looks.

"Cough, yes, everything and everybody is ready." Arthur switched back to his serious attitude, "We are just awaiting your orders."

"Alright, inform everybody we will be heading out in the upcoming days after I establish a direct portal to the gate." Felix nodded, excusing them all but Candace.

"I will be going now, take care of Nimo before I return," Felix said as he pulled Nimo down and handed him to Candace.

Nimo didn't throw a tantrum as he held onto Candace's supple chest and kept calling for her name.

"Ca ca!" "Ca ca!"...

Since Candace was always taking care of Nimo in Felix's memories, Nimo had a favorable impression of her.

"Are you hungry?" Candace said with a baby voice as she kept rubbing her face gently against Nimo's.

Felix departed them be and took off on his own.

The moment he exited the dimensional pocket, he created a void portal, which connected him to the entrance of a dimensional maze.

It was an enigmatic and colossal structure that served as the only known pathway to the Eternal Kingdom's elusive gate.

He was already informed of the path leading to the eternal kingdom as it wasn't a secret...All primogenitors knew about it after it was first discovered by Lord Dune.

If it wasn't for him, no one else would have found it.

It was for a valid reason as the entrance looming before Felix led to an intricate weave of archways and portals, each connected to a different dimension!

With a nonchalant expression, Felix stepped forward, crossing the threshold into the maze.

Immediately, the scenery around him shifted.

He found himself in a realm where the laws of physics seemed altered, the gravity fluctuating and the landscape constantly changing.



The sky above swirled with iridescent colors, and the ground beneath him was a mosaic of ever-shifting tiles.

He proceeded with caution, aware that one wrong turn could lead him astray into an endless loop of bizarre and unpredictable worlds.

The maze was not just a physical challenge but a test of mental acuity and intuition.

Each junction presented multiple choices, each portal a gateway to a realm more peculiar than the last.

In one, the ground was a transparent glass overlooking a vast cosmos. In another, gigantic flora towered above, their leaves casting strange, dancing shadows.

"They sure made it inaccessible to mortals." Thor sneered.

"They placed millions of dimensions between us and them like our existence is seen as filth in their eyes," J?rmungandr said coldly.

The majority of primogenitors had followed Lord Dune's map and reached the gate too. However, no one answered them on the other side.

The only two times a reaction was erected from them were for Lord Shiva and the Ancestral Dragon.

Ever since the fate that befell the Ancestral Dragon and his people, none of them dared to get close to it again.

Felix was the first person after the ancestral dragon and everybody was somewhat curious if it was still the same or if something had changed about it.

After a short journey of encountering various oddities – floating islands, inverted waterfalls, and creatures that defied imagination, Felix emerged at last into an area filled with beautiful golden illuminating clouds.

When he pierced through the clouds, the gate to the Eternal Kingdom emerged before him, causing him to come to a halt.

Towering in stature and grand in design, its surface shimmering with a celestial radiance that seemed to capture and reflect the light of distant stars!

The gate's architecture was intricate, featuring elegant motifs and patterns that intertwined harmoniously, each detail a testament to otherworldly craftsmanship!

Flanked by towering pillars that seemed to reach toward the heavens, the gate conveyed a sense of solemnity and reverence.

The top of the gate arched gracefully, culminating in a magnificent crest that radiated with an ethereal glow, imbuing the surroundings with a gentle, golden light.

Upon closer inspection, the gold appeared to be alive, subtly pulsating with energy, as if the gate itself was breathing!

Carvings of mythical creatures and deities adorned its surface, each figure etched with such precision and care that they appeared almost lifelike, ready to leap off the gate and into the realm beyond.

It was so magnificent, that even the least artistic person in the universe would be forced to gaze at it in awe.

"I feel like it's calling me..."

Felix expressed with a faint murmur, feeling like his seven hearts and unigin cores were trying to leap out of his throat and enter it.

"That's not the gate calling you." Lilith remarked with a faint smirk, "That's the celestial energy on the other side."

"It's like I am put in a withdrawal for a drug that I haven't even experienced that much." Felix frowned, not liking the feeling that much.

"Push the gate open and you will come to understand why." Lilith chuckled.

Chapter 1634 A Warm Welcome! I

Felix didn't get baited into doing it.

He understood that he could only push the gate open from this side. That's because the gate was considered as a one-way dimensional door on the universe's side.

In other words, opening it from the side of the eternal kingdom was like pushing a door open from its back, brute forcing its bolts.

This was the reason a significant amount of celestial energy was required to assist with opening the gate from their side.

While it was much simpler to open it from Felix's side, he was told that it wouldn't be easy for him to hold it open for a few seconds.

This signified that Felix had to commit the moment he pushed it open.

So, he ignored the weird call from the other side and started working on creating a void portal, connecting the gate to his void nation.

It had to be of an unprecedented scale, one capable of transporting even the colossal star-sized entities as World Eaters and Dreamers, along with the vast armies and citizens of the Void Nation.

With deep concentration, Felix extended his hands outward, his fingers tracing intricate patterns in the void.

The air around him began to shimmer, vibrating with the immense power he was channeling. He drew upon the essence of the void, manipulating its fabric with a precision and control that only someone of his caliber could achieve!

Slowly, a massive portal began to take shape. It started as a small rupture in space but rapidly expanded, its edges swirling with the dark energy of the void.

The portal grew larger and larger, soon dwarfing even the largest of planets, its size monumental enough to accommodate the star-sized beings.

As the portal stabilized, Felix gave a unified order to the three non-

intelligent unique void creatures.

The World Eaters, Dreamers, and the Wrathful Creators approached the portal with a slow, deliberate grace.

Despite their astronomical size, they still dwarfed in front of the Eternal Kingdom's gate as it was big enough, that thousands of them would still be able to go through it without struggle.

One by one, they entered the portal, their massive forms easily accommodated by its vast expanse.

This process took at least a day even with Felix's assistance since there were hundreds of each of those behemoths.

Only after they took an orderly formation in front of the gate did the Void Nation armies and citizens begin their approach.

They were led by the councilmen, their presence commanding and assured...The armies were an impressive sight, composed of various void creatures, each ready for the journey ahead.

"Everyone here?" Felix asked as he played with Nimo's cheeks.

"Yes, no one was left behind and our entire operations were placed under the federation's responsibility," Candace murmured with an awed look as she gazed at the heavenly gate, feeling like she was unworthy to even look at it.

Most of the void citizens had the same expressions the moment they faced the eternal kingdom's gate.

"Good."

Felix waved his hand down and the portal closed off instantly...Then, his gaze roamed across his people.

He knew that this was more than just a mass migration; it was the beginning of a new chapter in the history of the Void Nation, a bold venture into the unknown.

"I will be opening the gate." Felix announced calmly, "I will be focusing on helping the behemoths pass through. So, the moment it opens, I want you all to rush inside as fast as possible. Anyone left behind will be left behind for good."

"Am I understood?"

"Yes!!"

Everyone replied simultaneously with serious expressions as they prepared to make a move.

Realizing the sheer scale of the task at hand, he began to channel his immense power, focusing on altering his very form to match the challenge.

First, he used the wrathful creation symbol, separating his body into seven perfect clones. Then, he sent two clones to assist the large void creatures and went with the rest towards the gigantic golden gate.

Before the eyes of the Void Nation, Felix and his clones began to grow, expanding exponentially until they stood as colossal entities, their size now half that of the Eternal Kingdom itself!

Yet, this was nothing as with Felix being a true unigin, he could increase and reduce his size as he wished to the point he could even reach the size of an entire galaxy!

It was the standard innate ability for all unigins and Felix was fortunate to get it since it didn't go against his evolution unlike swapping races like unigins could do.

"Dada!! Big Dada!!"

Meanwhile, Nimo was clapping his hands excitedly as he cheered on Felix while sitting on Candace's lap...It only took him a couple of days and he was already starting to learn how to speak under Candace's guidance.

Even when his figure was towering against the backdrop of stars and galaxies, a god-like presence in the vastness of space, Felix looked below and made a sly smile at Nimo, making him giggle in amusement.

Then, he refocused on the gate and narrowed his eyes coldly...With his immense hands, Felix reached for the golden gates.

They loomed before him, their size and grandeur undiminished even against his newfound stature.

His fingers wrapped around the intricate designs of the gate, feeling the celestial energy pulsating within.

'Push!'

The moment Felix got the perfect hold, he started pushing the gate with everything in his power until veins bulged out of his skin!

Roooarr!! Roooarr!!!!...

Behind him, his seven hydra tails, each a formidable force in its own right, came to life with renewed vigor.

BOOOOM!!! BOOOM!!...

They moved in unison with Felix's efforts, their heads pushing against the gate, their roars echoing through the void!

The Void Nation watched with a mixture of awe and apprehension. To them, Felix was more than their leader; he was their god, a being capable of challenging the very boundaries of the divine!

'OPEN!!'

With a deep grunt, Felix exerted his strength against the gates, the colossal doors, unaccustomed to such force, began to creak and groan under the pressure!!

Slowly, inch by painstaking inch, they started to give way...The hydra tails pushed and roared alongside Felix, their efforts synchronized with his.

As the gates parted, a brilliant light began to spill forth from the gap, a radiant glow that hinted at the wonders and mysteries that lay beyond.

"ALL TOGETHER!"

Felix, with one final, herculean effort, shoved the gates wide open with the assistance of his clones, each sharing the same level of strength as him!

KAAA-THUUUDD!!!

This caused the gates to swing outwards with a resounding boom that reverberated through space.

"MOVE!"

Holding the gates open with their massive hands, Felix signaled for his Void Nation and armies to proceed!

"Go! Go! Go! Go!!"

Arthur and the councilmen shouted as they flew rapidly towards the blinding light, leading the fleets and legions of the Void Nation!

Meanwhile, Felix's two clones responsible for the behemoths used their spiritual pressure to lift them and hurl them towards the gate, above Felix and his clone's heads!

'Sh\*t, I feel like I am being pushed against by an entire realm!' Felix gritted his teeth as his hold on the gates kept getting weaker and weaker.

He felt like the gate's weight kept doubling down each split second and if he didn't go through it in the next moments, it would snap back and close on him!

"We are all in!"

Fortunately, his citizens were reliable and all of them made it to the other side, leaving behind only some of the void creatures armies.

Felix didn't give a crap about the void-ling and the moment he received the confirmation, he let go with his clones and they jumped inside swiftly.

KAA-THUMB!!

The gates of the Eternal Kingdom snapped shut with a thunderous explosion and stood firm once again...

Those noises hadn't gone unnoticed by the residents of the eternal kingdom.

Zeus, Hephaestus, Demeter, Poseidon, Athena, Apollo, and Aeolus.

The seven lesser celestial unigins partaking in the bounty hunt all dropped whatever they were doing and turned their heads toward the eternal kingdom's gate.



All of them showed different reactions as some smiled in interest, some gazed with utter coldness, and some had calm looks like this entire situation meant nothing but business to them.

"He has arrived...I should go and give him a warm welcome." Apollo chortled while carrying behind his back a divine lyre.

It was a masterpiece of ethereal beauty, crafted from radiant unknown materials and adorned with intricate silver-colored filigree. Its strings shimmer like strands of the sun's own light.

As he played a single low-pitched note, his entire being shifted into a beam of light and he disappeared out of sight.

"He sure came quicker than I thought...Whatever, this is fine too."

Meanwhile, Zeus, in all his majestic grandeur, stood tall and commanding, his presence exuding the raw power befitting the True God of Thunder.

Clutched in his mighty hand was his weapon, a masterfully crafted thunderbolt, pulsating with an intense, crackling energy that seemed to resonate with the very essence of the storms.

With a swift, deliberate motion, Zeus hurled the thunderbolt into the sky, where it streaked across the heavens at the speed of light, a brilliant trail of electrifying energy in its wake!

In the same instant, Zeus himself transformed into a surge of lightning bolts, a spectacular display of divine power, as he merged with the weapon, becoming one with the thunderbolt, racing through the skies in a blinding flash of light and energy!

As for the rest? Some proceeded with the wind like Aeolus, some merged with the earth like Demeter, and some traveled through the roots and vines underneath the kingdom's infinite surface like Artemis.

Each used their fastest travel methods to cross this infinite floating piece of land. Yet, none of them would be faster than the godfather of fire and magma, Hephaestus.

As he was the only one daring enough to leave his territory unprotected and camp out the gate even when he had no clue about Felix's arrival time!!

At the moment, high above the vast panorama of the Eternal Kingdom, far from the golden gate through which Felix and his people made their momentous entrance, he was watching the scene from his magnificent magma throne.

Perched in the sky, Hephaestus's gaze was fixed on Felix, his sharp eyes missing no detail.

From this vantage point, he could see the colossal form of Felix as he parted the gate, and the disciplined ranks of the Void Nation as they passed through it.

"It's time to reclaim what was lost."

Knowing that his peers must be fast approaching, Hephaestus stood up from his throne and extended his palm forward.

Then, a powerful and undisturbed star core emerged as a medium sphere, before he began to compress it repeatedly until its intense, condensed energy began to warp and influence the gravity around it!

Just when it was about to reach the point of collapsing on itself and creating a tiny black hole, Hephaestus launched it in the direction of Felix and his people while uttering coldly:

"Welcome to the real world."

Chapter 1635 A Warm Welcome! II

A few moments before Hephaestus made his move, Felix and his people could be seen stepping into a realm that transcended their wildest imaginations.

The interior of the Eternal Kingdom unfolded before them, a vast expanse of endless surface that stretched beyond the horizon, its beauty leaving them awestruck.

The ground beneath their feet was like none they had ever seen, shimmering with a lustrous sheen, reflecting the golden light that bathed the entire landscape.

Above them, the sky was a magnificent canvas of deep gold, with clouds of a soft yellow hue drifting leisurely across it.

The entire atmosphere was imbued with a sense of timelessness and purity, an eternal day in a realm untouched by the ordinary passage of time.

The air they breathed was unlike anything they had experienced before; it was so pure and refreshing that it seemed to cleanse their very beings.

As they took deep breaths, they could feel their pores opening up, as if their bodies were willingly embracing the rejuvenating qualities of this divine air.

Everywhere they looked, the Eternal Kingdom radiated a sense of sublime majesty and peace.

"Are we on a planet? I thought the eternal kingdom would be a massive patch of space." Arthur inquired as he looked around him in wonder, "How can unigins even be contained with a mere planet?"

"It's not a planet," Felix replied while shrinking back to his normal size, "It's called the eternal kingdom for a reason. It's an infinite surface area, stretching for eternity since it keeps growing daily. As for the day and night cycle? It's unified and under the light and darkness ungi..."

Before Felix could finish his sentence, his acute senses detected an impending threat, approaching them from a distance at an alarming speed.

When he focused on his senses' direction, his eyes picked up a glowing disturbed, and shaky golden sphere.

Felix felt his hair rise across his entire body after sensing the potent and terrifying force held within the sphere!

"Get Down!!"

Felix's reaction was immediate and decisive, he raised his hand to signal his people to brace for impact while he conjured a massive, thick barrier of void energy around his people!!

The barrier materialized as a dark, opaque dome, enveloping them in a protective embrace.

Its surface rippled with the strength of the void, absorbing and nullifying the ambient light, standing as a bulwark against the incoming celestial missile!

Yet, Felix knew that it wasn't enough to even block 50% of the star core!

So, Felix propelled himself forward, propelling with a speed and grace that belied his size.

He positioned himself between the incoming star core and his people and uttered coldly, "Untouchable Will Symbol."

With a surge of energy, a roaring lion symbol materialized above his head, its majestic form radiating a sense of indomitable strength!

The symbol fed Felix with a prideful belief, a conviction that he was impervious to harm, infusing him with an aura of invincibility!

Felix's body began to glow with a resplendent golden light, embodying the essence of the pride sin.

His muscles tensed, and with a calculated grace, he drew his fist back, channeling the accumulated energy into his arm.

Then, with a movement that combined precision and power, he thrust his fist forward, striking the star core directly at its heart!!

The impact was monumental.

The star core struck with such force, veered off its destructive path, careening away into the sky.

As it flew, its form began to warp and deform under the strain of Felix's pride-infused punch!

The core's energy destabilized, growing brighter and more erratic with each passing moment until it reached a critical point.

Then, in a spectacular display of cosmic power, the star's core went supernova!

The explosion was a cataclysmic event, a burst of energy that radiated outwards with devastating intensity.

The brilliant glow of the supernova illuminated a great distance of the Eternal Kingdom, its shockwaves powerful enough to uproot billions of kilometers of the divine terrain, tearing through the fabric of the realm with an unstoppable force!!!

"Argh!!!"

"What the hell!"

"Is the universe collapsing?!"

Candace and the rest of the void citizens were rocked inside the void dome as they felt like their beings were about to get ripped apart from mere vibration!!

If it wasn't for Felix strengthening the void barrier to the point, that void particles were disintegrating the supernova particles mid-

explosion, they wouldn't even be around to complain!

Meanwhile, The roaring lion symbol above Felix's head seemed to fuel him with an endless supply of power, making him resemble an untouchable god amidst the fierceness of the supernova!

However, Felix knew that his invulnerability wouldn't last for long since the symbol was based on his genuine prideful belief that no one and nothing could hurt him.

Felix couldn't fake it even if he wanted as he knew that many things could still harm him...So, the symbol got weaker and weaker until Felix started to feel the burn of the supernova, eating his flesh.

Instead of waiting for his body to turn into a toast, Felix utilized gluttony laws, Hunger symbol.

The instant the symbol manifested above him, the terrific overbearing energy released from the explosion began to feed into Felix's being, empowering him and enhancing his defenses at an unfathomable rate!

Then, he stared into the distance, through the blinding white flash of the supernova, and noticed Hephaestus.

He was standing in the atmosphere with crossed arms, unaffected in the slightest by the explosion. He was gazing at him with a tint of animosity and irritation.

'Such annoying powers, we got rid of them with that b\*tch and this brat brought them back again.' He cursed with a cold tone as he waved his hand to the side.

Immediately after, the supernova explosion came to an abrupt halt and began to fade away even when it still hadn't even reached its peak!

As the guardian of fire/magma/plasma and anything related to a main source of heat, he was the only one able to go against the laws of physics and reality when it comes to those related laws!

After the supernova faded away, it exposed a never-before-seen level of destruction that made the void citizens feel chills course down their spine.

The divine and peaceful eternal kingdom around them was no more, replaced by an infinite expanse of vacuumed space!

The only thing left untouched was the golden gate behind them...Everything else was utterly deleted.

Yet, before they could even break out of their initial shock, something unexpected and astonishing happened!

The landscape once uprooted and torn asunder by the cataclysmic forces, started to reform as if by magic, manifesting anew from the very ether!

Solid and lush landscapes emerged from thin air, seamlessly knitting themselves back together, erasing the scars of destruction.

Above, the sky, which had been darkened and torn by the supernova's wrath, healed itself, returning to its former state of golden serenity.

The clouds, once dispersed by the shockwaves, reappeared, drifting lazily across the rejuvenated sky.

The atmosphere, previously agitated and stripped away, settled back into place, filling the realm with its pure and refreshing essence.

Even the light, extinguished momentarily by the explosion, flickered back to life, bathing the Eternal Kingdom in its warm, radiant glow!

It was as if time had been reversed, every element working in harmonious synchrony to restore the realm to its original splendor.

In mere moments, the environment returned to its pristine condition, showing no trace of the explosive event that had transpired...

"What the..."

"How..."

"What the hell is this place..."

The Void Nation citizens felt like they were living in a dream as they watched everything happen before their own eyes through the void barrier.

As for Felix and the rest of the tenants? They were already informed about this, but still, seeing it happen was nowhere as shocking as hearing about it.

But, Felix had no time to focus on the eternal kingdom's miracles...His cold eyes remained affixed on Hephaestus, who was approaching him with a composed expression.

"Bold of you to be waiting for me here. Aren't you afraid that Poseidon will take advantage of your absence and conquer more of your Fire Domain?" Felix asked while brainstorming the best way to handle this situation.

Even if his people weren't with him, Felix wouldn't consider committing to a fight.

It would be a foolish thing to do when he knew that his entry must have alerted all unigins in the kingdom!

Chapter 1636 A Warm Welcome! III

His original plan was to put as much distance as possible from the heart of the eternal kingdom, where the upper celestial realm and the three rulers reside.

Then, he would establish his void territory and start to absorb whatever leftover celestial energy came his way.



In this manner, he would ensure to get powerful, learn more about the kingdom, and be safe from most unigins since they would be forced to leave their territories unprotected.

"I don't care if I lost it all to him." Hephaestus uttered indifferently, "The moment I retrieve the Exiled's heart from you, I will be promoted to the upper celestial realm and be bestowed upon with a new territory closer to the universe's heart...Even a hundred times the size of my current territory doesn't rival a mere kilometer in the upper celestial realm."

When Felix heard this, he couldn't help but knit his eyebrows and ready himself for a brutal confrontation.

He understood that Hephaestus came ready to either win it all or lose it all, which implied he wouldn't let him go no matter what.

'All of this for celestial energy.' Thor said with a deep voice, 'It is something unimaginable.'

'It's expected, celestial energy is the only available source for unigins to get stronger.' Lilith remarked casually.

In the eternal kingdom, celestial energy was water for mortals...Without it, there would be no life for unigins.

Unfortunately, being fair and giving equal amounts to unigins was nearly impossible. So, the three rulers had split the eternal kingdom into the upper celestial realm and the lower celestial realm.

The upper celestial realm was considered the dimensional pocket where the universe's heart and capital territory outside the pocket existed.

Everything else was considered a lesser celestial realm and the majority of the unigins had their territories spread on them, with their cities, citizens, and such.

As for the upper celestial realm? It was big enough to be split equally among five unigins and at the moment, two territories were left in the open for anyone to grab.

They were Kronos and Lilith's territories after they got banished to the outside universe many eons ago.

Lord Hades hadn't even bothered to join the establishment of the eternal kingdom in the first place, so he had no territory in his name.

Territories closer to the source of celestial energy were everything as it allowed the unigins to collect the celestial energy and trade it for divinities, which could be used to either enhance their strength permanently or empower their abilities, divine equipment, or enhance their people's strength.

Still, the main reason was its ability to raise their strength as it was the only source of purpose and enjoyment they possessed at the moment to forget the reality of their enslavement by the universe.

For ambitious unigins who wanted it all, getting promoted and obtaining one of those two open territories would enable them to join the celestial council and partake in major decisions by the three rulers and the rest of the upper celestials!

At the moment, recovering Asna's core was the fastest method available and he was committed to getting it at all cost.

"Lilith's powers are extremely irritating to deal with, but you are nowhere close to being such a menace as her."

Hephaestus said calmly as he watched Felix manifest multiple colorful symbols above his head, recognizing all of them and their effects.

Unfazed by the array of symbols and Felix's empowered form after absorbing the supernova's energy, Hephaestus extended his hand forward and a crimson metallic smith's hammer appeared in it.

The instant Cyclope's eyes landed on it, his breath was stolen away and his single pupil widened to the limit in utter awe.

"A divine weapon...A true divine masterpiece!" He stuttered, unable to even come up with a decent description of the weapon's greatness.

Only now did he realize that calling his pieces of equipment divine was an insult to the name! Even his masterpieces were considered merely 'decent' when placed before this gem.

Just as he was about to warn Felix about its danger, Hephaestus made his move!

In the blink of an eye, he was before Felix, swinging his monstrous divine sledge at his scalp, causing the air to break apart akin to a meteor piercing through it!

Felix, undeterred, met the onslaught with his bare fists, which were infused with a combination of evil energy and void energy!

Ka-booooooooooom!!!

The instant the hammer landed on his defensive stance, Felix heard a crack and then he found himself sent flying at an alarming speed towards the golden gate!

Thuud!!

His back smashed against it loudly, causing the void citizens to turn their heads and gaze at their god with dumbfounded looks, having no clue when he even got there!

Before they could react, Hephaestus appeared in front of Felix and smashed him against the gate again with his hammer, sending a booming soundwave through the infinite expanse!

Then, both of them disappeared out of sight and appeared only in blinks here and there in the golden sky, trading nonstop blows with each other.

"I can't see anything! They are moving too fast!" The Ruiner yelled as his pupils kept sliding back and forth rapidly, seemingly about to fall out of his eyes.

He wasn't the only one unable to keep up...Even the primogenitors and elemental lords were left with eyes wide open, trying their absolute best to analyze the battle and figure out who was winning.

Alas...

"It's impossible...unigin of fire is above 50 million BF while Felix should have crossed 30 million BF after absorbing the supernova energy," Thor remarked with a cold breath, "Our processing and reaction speed is a thousand times slower than theirs!"

Even if they wanted to spy on Felix's thoughts to hear what was going through his mind during the fight, they would hear utter gibberish...His thought process was simply on another dimension at the moment as he was forced to keep up against Hephaestus.

Unfortunately, it wasn't that easy.

Symbols were only good if their owner was good.

In this case, Hunger Symbol wasn't able to drain Hephaestus of a harmful amount of energy quickly since his reservoir was on a different level.

Clash of Prides couldn't be used when Felix knew that his pride belief would be in danger when compared to an ancient unigin born out of the most fierce type of energy, which matched his ambitious personality.

Felix didn't dare bring out I am Supreme Symbol, knowing that if Hephaestus broke it apart, he would end up more weakened than ever.

Origin Symbol was able to weaken Hephaestus's abilities a little, but not completely break them off to their origin level due to their potency and concentration.

More symbols were eliminated for the simple reason of Felix not being at Hephaestus' current strength level.

This prompted him to focus on raising it first in the quickest manner possible.

'I have to use Rampage to boost my strength!'

Felix kept trying to rile his buried anger and hatred within his chest after all the sh\*t and trauma he went through!

He had to go this far since Rampage Symbol amplified his strength based on his genuine anger and if it didn't cross the bar, the symbol would remain off!

Fortunately, all Felix ever needed to do was recall the day Asna was kidnapped before his own eyes and the way Lilith manipulated him akin to a child.

Those two experiences were enough to set his eyes ablaze and force the rampage symbol to infuse him with an untapped amount of strength!

The instant his strength was doubled, it finally allowed him to meet Hephaestus's hammer blows with equal force, causing his fists to become a whirlwind of destruction, parrying the plasma beams with sheer brute strength!

Thud!! Thud!! Thud!!

Yet, he wasn't done, Felix utilized the wrathful creation symbol, separating his form into seven clones, each sharing the same amount of power he possessed at the moment!

Then, he surrounded Hephaestus from all directions and charged at him nonstop. Yet, Hephaestus was able to take them all at once without suffering from a single attack, appearing like a master fighting seven students!

"You think your newfound power can match me?" Hephaestus sneered, his voice echoing with the force of a forge's fire, "I was battling the better half of you while your galaxy was still in its creation process. Our battle experience can't be bridged even if you spent three lifetimes fighting me."

As he finished speaking, he swung his sledge around him with increased ferocity, releasing a sea of plasma, causing Felix and his replicas to take cover behind their void barriers.

Felix, undaunted, replied with equal intensity, "Whether your battle experience is better than mine or not, I will always hold my ground."

The two combatants briefly separated, eyeing each other with a mix of coldness and defiance.

"Hold your ground?" Hephaestus replied coldly as he pointed his sledge at him, "Boy, the only reason you haven't fallen yet is because of Lilith's annoying laws."

"Let's see if you will still believe the same after losing them."

Chapter 1637 A Warm Welcome! IV

The moment he said this, Hephaestus channeled the divine energy within the weapon, activating the Radiant Codex Divinity!

The hammer transformed before Felix's eyes, its metal glowing with an intense golden light, pulsating with a power that seemed to transcend the realm itself!

"EXPAND!"

With a bellowing shout, Hephaestus raised the now-golden hammer high and smashed it against the air!

The impact released an explosion of divinity, a radiant burst of energy that enveloped millions of kilometers around them in the blink of an eye!!

The force of the explosion was staggering, the light blinding, as it spread outwards, washing over everything in its path!

As the divine energy swept over them, Hephaestus turned to Felix with a cold smile and taunted, "Show me your true skills now."

Felix and his clones, momentarily taken aback by the surge of divine power, quickly regrouped.

With a solemn expression, Felix gazed around him at the floating golden motes, feeling extremely uncomfortable being inside the radiant codex divinity.

'It really cancels off manifestations of new laws and elements...How dreadful.'

When Felix attempted to utilize another symbol, he found himself unable to make the connection with the laws!

It was like the entire area of millions of kilometers had become a locked zone, where only preexisting laws and divine energy could remain!!

'Most unigins don't rely on radiant divinity in their battles since their battle experience is more or less equal.' Lilith commented with a faint smile, 'But against you? It's worth getting rid of laws entirely as any unigin can beat the crap out of you without them.'

This was the reason why Hephaestus hadn't used his hammer against Lord Hades, knowing that canceling the laws while being in his spirit realm would benefit his rival more.

Hephaestus didn't put Lilith's face in the dirt as he had immediately reengaged on the seven clones, each swing was a masterful display of his godly strength and mastery!

While Felix and his clones still retained their strength from the Rampage symbol, they were still proved to be unmatched against Hephaestus!

Despite facing multiple adversaries, Hephaestus moved with a elegance and efficiency that was both awe-inspiring and daunting.

Boom!! Boom!! Thud!!..

In the vast expanse illuminated by his radiant, golden hammer, Hephaestus was the epitome of a warrior god.

His movements were a blend of smoothness and precision, each step and turn calculated to avoid the flurry of strikes from Felix's clones.

He anticipated their movements, his eons of combat experience allowing him to read their intentions and react with supernatural speed!

As one clone lunged towards him, Hephaestus twisted his body in a swift, elegant motion, evading the attack by mere inches, before parrying a strike from another clone, the clash of force sending a resonating hum through the air!

His counter-attacks were just as masterful...A swift thrust here, a powerful swing there, each aimed with lethal precision, causing Felix and his clones to get outmaneuvered at every turn!

'Damn it! It's like he is in my mind!'

Felix felt even more helpless than in his fight against Nimo's alter ego. At least, he was able to land something in that fight. But here? Nothing worked!

It was like an amateur layman battling an MMA fighter in the streets.

'I knew Felix would struggle against unigins, but I didn't think it would be this bad...'  
Thor commented with a deep frown.

Even when he barely could see their movements, he figured out that Felix was getting an ass whooping after spotting many of his clones getting sent flying continuously.

'It's expected, Felix has just ascended and begun fighting on this high frequency while Hephaestus and the rest of the unigins spent their entire lives on it.' Lady Sphinx replied.



Since comparison was close to none existent between a unigin and a mortal, it was normal for Felix to fall flat on his face in his first fight even if his strength was slightly better.

During unigins battles, a couple of million bf difference meant nothing. In Felix's case, even if he was ten million ahead of a unigin, he would make it up with his experience and technique...Especially, if there were no laws involved.

Felix began to understand that unless he tripled his fortitude by reaching his peak anger, there was absolutely no way, he would be able to seriously injure Hephaestus.

Unfortunately, hitting the second form of Rampage meant agreeing to lose complete control of his rage, and Felix wasn't willing to go that far...At least, not in this battle.

"The rest of the unigins must be on their way, I need to get the f\*ck away from this place before anything else!"

Felix thought to himself while receiving a direct smash in the chest by Hephaestus' hammer, causing him to get sent flying into the ground!

Before he could touch the ground, Hephaestus was already awaiting him down there. However, instead of preparing to hit him again with his hammer, he was seen holding a transparent sphere.

It had a swirling, milky white mist contained in it, creating an ethereal and mesmerizing spectacle that seemed to hold the mysteries of the cosmos.

It was The Celestial Cage...The only item in the universe with the possibility to pull a core out of a unigin and hold it in for a temporary period!

It was done by putting the purest form of celestial energy within it and in such a high quantity, not a single unigin core would be able to resist it!

The instant Felix spotted the cage, his expression turned for the worst and his longing to leave this place got even stronger.

Felix knew he had to take drastic action and not care anymore about choosing the best option, but the fastest one!

'It's time to bail! Enlarge!'

Channeling the full extent of his powers, Felix began to increase his size as the heavenly lockdown would do nothing against unigins' non-

law-based innate abilities.

"You ain't leaving!"

Hephaestus predicted Felix's next move and followed suit by also matching his explosive growth. The hammer also grew with him, which kept enlarging the heavenly lockdown zone!

In less than a few seconds, the void nation and the tenants were left watching with mouths agape as both beings crossed the millions mark, surpassing the sun's size!

'Damn it! He read into me!'

Felix wanted to get bigger than the lockdown zone and when he left it forcefully, he would be able to use his greed and laws and wish to get teleported away with his people, not caring anymore about the price.

Since he was deep in the enemy's land, he couldn't risk getting punished by the universe and put into slumber for any reason.

So, he refrained from using his greed laws only in emergency cases.

Alas, Hephaestus was on to him from the very beginning and he always kept in mind Felix's greed sins laws.

Even without the radiant heavenly lockdown, he had many methods to stop Felix from using his greed laws as he had come fully prepared for this hunt!

"Once that metalhead made up his mind on something, he never let go of it." Lilith chuckled, "No matter how much you prepared, he will always be more prepared."

In other words, Felix's fate was sealed the instant he stepped forth into the eternal kingdom while Hephaestus was around the gate.

Even if the first thought that came to his mind was instant teleportation, he would have a way to stop him.

When it came to unigins, it was rare they would be sloppy.

Just like in this case...

The moment Felix decided to halt his growth after realizing he wouldn't be able to escape the radiant codex lockdown, he felt chills course down his spine after scanning around him.

Beyond the constraints of the Eternal Kingdom's atmosphere, he was greeted by an awe-inspiring celestial panorama.

The night sky, once a familiar tapestry of distant stars and galaxies, was now transformed into an extraordinary display of cosmic artistry.

More than a million stars of all sorts of colors and lights covered the sky, each one seemingly placed with meticulous care and intention!!!

The multitude of stars, ranging from deep blues to vibrant reds, greens, and purples, shimmered and twinkled in a breathtaking array.

They were unusually close, their radiant light painting the void with a kaleidoscope of colors.

Felix realized immediately that this was not a natural occurrence and these stars were prepared by Hephaestus!

Every star seemed to be strategically positioned for this exact moment, a celestial trap set by Hephaestus in anticipation of their battle reaching this scale!

Since they were already prepared beforehand, the radiant codex lockdown could do nothing against them!

That's because it didn't erase existing laws, but interrupted the creation of new ones akin to a signal jammer.

This was only against laws, in the case of elements? They got erased immediately, so they were even more useless against this type of divinity!

"Did you really think you could outmatch a true god, mortal? Your ambition is as boundless as it is foolish." Hephaestus sneered as he pointed his hammer at Felix, "Once a mortal, always a mortal."

Felix didn't like the sound of his taunt, but he also didn't love his current predicament. He realized that his options were pretty limited and the fact his people were so close to the battleground wasn't making it any easier...

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Meanwhile, near the universe's heart, the three rulers watched intently from their celestial platforms, their forms covered completely in blinding light.

The third ruler, gazing down at the battle, broke the silence.

"Hephaestus seems to be holding his own against him. Perhaps he will be the one to recover Asna's core."

The second ruler nodded, her eyes never leaving the spectacle.

"Yes, Hephaestus's prowess is undeniable. Yet, I can't help but wonder. Does this battle align with the prophecy? It speaks nothing of Hephaestus being a major part of our future."

The first ruler, the most enigmatic of the trio, chimed in with a calm, measured tone.

"Prophecies are often cryptic and open to interpretation...The cosmos always has a way of surprising even us."

As the rulers engaged in this discussion, their eyes remained fixed on the battle below. Their faces were masks of serenity, but their eyes betrayed a glimmer of uncertainty, a rare admission that even they, the stewards of the Eternal Kingdom, could not foresee every twist in the tapestry of fate.

If it was within their powers, their freedom wouldn't have been a mere fantasy by now...

Chapter 1638 A Warm Welcome! V

Meanwhile, in the vastness of space, Felix and Hephaestus engaged in a battle of cosmic proportions!

They were like gods clashing among the stars, their every move resonating through the universe.

Felix was forced into taking action in his current massive size after Hephaestus showed him that he possessed the Celestial Cage.

He knew that the moment he reduced his size back to normal, Hephaestus would stick to him akin to glue until both of his cores would get ripped out of his body and enter the Celestial Cage!

"The three rulers really aren't messing around." Lilith chuckled, "They must have provided all participants in the hunt with a Celestial Cage."

Since Celestial Cage needed the purest forms of celestial energy with a massive quantity to lure in the cores, the three rulers had to help out Hephaestus and the others.

Naturally, the cages needed to be returned to them at the end of the hunt as they couldn't afford to lose that much celestial energy.

The eternal kingdom was already facing an immense shortage of celestial energy to the point, that it could barely cover 40% of the eternal kingdom's territory!

The rest was considered a wasteland and the unigins weren't focusing on expanding their territories outward because of this.

For this exact reason, Felix was now suffering under Hephaestus without the possibility of utilizing either celestial white flames or black flames!

The eternal kingdom's gate was closer to the edges of the eternal kingdom than its heart, which made it near impossible for celestial energy to reach this space.

The worst part?

'Asna's core is aching for celestial energy and it's messing with my head! It wants the celestial energy in the cage!' Felix uttered with a distressed look, as he kept evading the relentless assault of Hephaestus.

Each star under his command became a weapon, firing beams of concentrated stellar energy!

The sky around them erupted in a dazzling display of light and power, as star after star unleashed its fury!

Amidst the chaos of battle, Felix's mind raced for a solution and Asna's core throwing a tantrum wasn't making it any easier.

It was like a baby starved for milk and Hephaestus had put a bottle right in front of it. Of course, it would act up...Especially, when Felix didn't have as much of a control of it as Asna!

"What an irritating symbol."

Hephaestus cursed as he watched Felix able to absorb the energies from his attacks.

Since he was using actual stars, the amount of energy they released, whether active or during their explosion, was massive enough to empower Felix significantly.

Right now, Felix was growing stronger with each successful dodge or block, regardless if he was harmed or not!

Hephaestus knew that the fight could not last like this and had to go all out to finish Felix off once and for all!

As he was preparing for his ultimate attack, a new presence made itself known on the ground near the void barrier.

Apollo materialized out of pure light, a radiant figure emerging gracefully amid the chaos...He was sitting on a cloud of darkness while holding his divine lyre in his hands.

As Apollo took in the scene before him, his eyes sparkled with a mixture of interest and excitement.

"I am glad I have taken a couple of shortcuts through the spatial gateways."

He clapped with a thrilled expression as he watched the spectacle of Felix and Hephaestus, two behemoths locked in a battle of cosmic proportions!

"Ah, what a performance! It's a sin that such battle isn't accompanied by a score!"

Apollo exclaimed, his voice melodic and resonant, carrying through the vast expanse of space.

He placed the lyre on his lap and strummed the strings gently, the sound harmonizing with the energy of the battlefield, adding an ethereal melody to the backdrop of their struggle.

While Felix and Hephaestus were the size of stars and surrounded by supernovas, their ears still picked up on Apollo's melodious music.

Both paused their actions for a moment and glanced downward, zooming until their eyes locked on the stunning Apollo playing the lyre with his eyes closed, appearing like a prince charming of any girl's fantasy.

'Sh\*t, if this quirky f\*cker has arrived, it means Zeus is getting closer!'

Hephaestus' expression turned slightly for the worst.

He wasn't that concerned about Apollo, knowing that he was never interested in collecting celestial energy or becoming an upper celestial.

He mostly sought out entertainment and joy in things, regardless if the situation was going to benefit him or cause him problems.

However, Zeus was a different story.

He was just like Hephaestus, a being of immense ambition whose only goal at the instant was to become an upper celestial.

In other words?

'It's time to finish this!'

Hephaestus accelerated his preparation for his ultimate attack while Felix was getting more stressed by the second.

'I have to escape now!'



Just like Hephaestus, he was strapped for time, and Apollo's appearance made him understand that it wouldn't be long before a party of unigins would gather up here.

So, he used whatever brain juice left in him to come up with a plan, no matter how wacky or ridiculous it was!

When he thought in this manner, a sudden idea landed in his mind!

However, before he could decide whether to commit to it or not, Hephaestus began to merge thousands of stars in his palm, manipulating their energies to converge into a singular, volatile point in space!!

The stars, drawn inexorably together, began to shimmer and pulsate with unstable energy, teetering on the brink of collapse!

When Felix saw this, he felt a chill course down his spine, knowing that his hunger symbol would not be able to absorb enough energy before his body turned into ashes, leaving only his cores behind!

The first thought that came to his mind was to reduce his size, but then, he realized that wouldn't be enough to save him or his people.

What's worse? Apollo was down there near his people...While he was merely playing music matching this epic confrontation, Felix understood that he wouldn't allow him to escape if he got close to him!

"Brat!" Hephaestus bellowed, his voice echoing across the cosmos, "Witness the might of a thousand suns!"

His eyes glowed with a fierce intensity as he observed the formation of the disturbance star core, a precursor to a black hole!

However, before the blackhole could manifest, Hephaestus swung his divine hammer at the star heart with everything he had!

The impact was cataclysmic, transforming the core into a plasma beam of unimaginable power, the concentrated fury of a thousand suns released at once!!

The plasma beam tore through space, a brilliant, unstoppable force that threatened to obliterate everything in its path!!

Felix, recognizing the imminent danger, acted with lightning speed.

He summoned the seven hydra tails...The tails, majestic and fearsome, encircled Felix, ready to defend him with their lives!

"Let's counter fire with corruption!"

Left with no choice, Felix had to fall back on his evil energy as it was the only thing in his arsenal that couldn't be canceled by the radiant divinity!

The seven heads reared back, their mouths agape, gathering a swirling mass of dark, corruptive energy!

"Corruption Breath!"

Then, the seven streams of corruption energy merged into a single, concentrated beam, a concentrated torrent of corruption!!

As the plasma beam, a torrent of a thousand suns' fury, collided with Felix's concentrated beam of corruptive energy, the melody reached a fever pitch!

"That's it! Dance for me! Show me your true passion and struggle!"

Apollo's fingers moved across the lyre with fervent passion, each note resonating with the power of the cosmic collision.

The strings vibrated under the force of his touch, emitting a sound so profound and complex that it seemed to capture the very essence of the battle.

Apollo's erratic smile got wider and wider as beads of sweat formed on his forehead while he poured his divine energy into the performance!

It was a instant of transcendent beauty and perfection as the melody reached its zenith at the exact moment of the beams' impact, creating a musical explosion that mirrored the cosmic one!!!

RUMMMMMMMBLE!!!

The divine barrier protecting the eternal kingdom from external threats was rocked after the shockwave of the beams' collision reached it, causing a powerful earthquake to arise underneath the cosmic battleground!

"AHHHHHH!!!" "AArgh!!!" "I can't stand!!!"

The Void Nation citizens were left lying on the ground with their hands protecting their heads unable to use any of their powers for protection due to the lockdown.

Meanwhile, Apollo couldn't care less about the raging wind blowing his luminous hair as he continued playing the lyre with such intensity and passion, that he turned Felix and Hephaestus's duel into a cosmic opera!

Meanwhile, The impact site of the beams became a maelstrom of clashing energies, the plasma's searing heat against the corruption's dark coldness!

Alas, there was no way Felix's corruption beam would be able to rival a concentrated beam from a thousand suns.

"Argh!!!"

Thus, Felix poured more of his energy into the corruption beam, his face set in a determined grimace, uncaring about his slowly melting skin...All he was trying to do was buy time, buy time for his escape plan!

Chapter 1639 A Warm Welcome! VI (The end)

During the cosmic chaos, where the formidable energies of Felix and Hephaestus clashed and Apollo's divine music reached its climactic heights, Felix's clones on the ground made their move at last.

Felix left them here for a reason as he had no use for extra bodies to take space up there when all they could do was evade and block like him.

Plus, it gave him the only path he had to escape from this entrapment!

Working in unison, the clones devised a plan to utilize their collective strength to propel the greed sin's form out of the lockdown area!

The greed clone was the key to their escape, holding the potential to teleport them to safety once outside the lockdown's influence!

Thus, with precise coordination, the clones gathered around the greed form. Each one braced themselves, channeling their strength into a singular, focused effort.

Then, with a burst of collective power, they launched the greed clone into the air, shooting into the far distance at an astonishing velocity, a blur of speed that rendered him almost invisible to the naked eye!!

Apollo was the first to see this happen before his own eyes...Yet, he seemed so engrossed in finishing his score, that he didn't bother to bat the clones' actions an eye!

"Bastard!!"

Hephaestus' expression turned for the worse after spotting the greed clone soaring through the air, moving with such incredible speed that he appeared as a mere streak!

He figured out immediately what was Felix planning to do!

"Over my dead body!"

Hephaestus bellowed as he pushed the plasma beam to the limit until the corruption beam got devoured at a much faster rate, causing Felix's skin and the seven tails' scales to get burnt off until red flesh surfaced!!

The kind of power and heat required to burn off a unigin's body was simply unimaginable but at the same time, a concentrated force of a thousand stars would do just that!

"Just hold it a bit longer, Felix!"

"Don't give up!"

"Sh\*t, is he really about to die off on his first day in the eternal kingdom?"

The tenants could do nothing but encourage Felix to hold strong and power through the attack, knowing that the moment his clone left the lockdown, he would be considered as won.

Alas, it was easier said than done...

"Argh!!!!"

The plasma, like a wrathful sun, scorched everything in its path, its searing embrace an unyielding force against which even the mightiest would falter.

Felix endured the full brunt of its fury as his skin, flesh, and bones started to melt away under the relentless assault, the pain so intense it was beyond comprehension!

His seven hydra tails also writhed in shared agony, their formidable forms disintegrating in the face of the overwhelming force!

Yet, amidst this excruciating torture, Felix's spirit blazed with an indomitable fire and rage!

With a roar that echoed through the cosmos, he rallied against the pain, his voice a thunderous declaration of defiance!

"I refuse to fall here!" he bellowed, his words laced with excruciating pain yet unyielding resolve. "After all that sh\*t I've endured, I will not yield at the door! NEVER!"

Felix could never accept the notion of breaking his promise to Asna and his loved ones after hitting the first hurdle in his journey.

He could also never forgive himself for even thinking about it. The fact that his body was giving in to the unbearable plasma heat made him angrier than ever!

As Felix's anger surged to its zenith amidst the searing pain and desperate struggle, the Rampage Symbol fed off this intense emotion, reaching its peak form at last!

Immediately, a red dragon appeared and coiled around Felix's body, feeding off his anger and turning it into strength until it was tripled!

This was traded off with Felix's rationality, leaving him in the fiery haze of unchecked fury!

But in this case? He had no use for his rationality as all he needed was to survive for a few more moments and with his strength tripled, his defenses and endurance also benefited immensely!

"How mesmerizing...Ahhh, I can feel his sincere emotions down here. I must live up to his emotions as a true musician!"

Apollo bit the tip of his tongue as he channeled all of his emotions and strummed the strings with such ferocity and passion that the music swelled with each of Felix's roars of pain, and the notes resonated with the depth of his agony and the strength of his will!

The lyre's strings vibrated with a mournful yet heroic tune, encapsulating the tragic beauty of Felix's struggle.

"APOLLO! WHAT THE F\*CK ARE YOU DOING! GET HIS CLONE!"

When Hephaestus realized that Felix was still enduring and that he was losing time on his side, he couldn't help but bellow Apollo furiously to take action!

He understood that if Felix ever dared to escape from here, it would be much harder to capture him again!

Plus, he had invested almost everything he had of radiant divinity to establish such a massive cage and it would be gone to waste.

Alas, Apollo completely disregarded him, totally engrossed in his music to give a flying f\*ck about Asna's core or anything else.

In the end, the beam's energy had begun to dissipate, leaving Felix in a state barely recognizable as a human or a hydra.

His once powerful form was now akin to charcoal, his entire body scorched black by the unfathomable heat while the seven-tailed hydra was turned into dried-up black twigs...

Despite his grievous condition, a spark of life and consciousness still burned within Felix. His eyes, the only part of him that retained any color, were fixed intently on Hephaestus.

They blazed with a fit of undeniable anger and loathing, piercing through the smoky aftermath like two beacons of wrath.

The depth of emotion in those eyes conveyed a statement clearer than words ever could – this was not the end.

Before Hephaestus could react to that intense, unforgiving stare, a sudden enclosure of green light surrounded Felix and his people, including the clones.

In a moment that seemed paused in time, Felix mouthed a single sentence to Hephaestus, his voice misplaced in the void but his lips clear in their message:

"I will be coming for you first..."

With those final words, the green light surged in brightness, and then, as quickly as it had appeared, it vanished, taking Felix, his people, and the clones with it, far, far away...

Somewhere else, the greed clone could be seen standing some distance away from the radiant divine sphere with the equal trade symbol above his head.

The wish he had requested was to take Felix and the void citizens to the different edge of the eternal kingdom while using the behemoth void creatures and their armies as the price.

More than 90% of all non-intelligent unique void creatures were sacrificed in addition to 100% of the brought-in voidlings, leaving behind only the void citizens.

The price was so heavy because of Felix's main form being at such a supermassive size.

Still, Felix would never complain about it as the fact he got out of this alive should be considered a victory...

Chapter 1640 The Gathering of The Hunters. I

As the aftermath of the battle settled, Hephaestus descended from the sky, landing next to Apollo with an expression seething with fury.

In a sudden burst of anger, Hephaestus turned towards Apollo, his hand tightening on his divine hammer, which was returning to its metallic luster after he deactivated the radiant divinity lockdown.

He had already lost more than 95% of the divinity stored in his hammer and he didn't want to lose the remaining 5%.



"You let him escape!" he roared, his voice echoing with the force of a volcanic eruption.

He lunged at Apollo, intending to unleash his frustration on the god of light and darkness, having no intentions of blaming his own failure.

But Apollo, ever graceful and composed, effortlessly evaded Hephaestus's assault with a fluid, dance-like movement.

He looked at Hephaestus with a thrilled expression, his eyes sparkling with excitement.

"Come now, Hephaestus, no need for such hostility," Apollo chided gently, his voice a soothing melody in contrast to Hephaestus's thunderous anger.

With a mischievous smile, Apollo held up his divine lyre, still resonating with the last notes of the music he had played during the battle.

"Tell me, what did you think of my performance? I must say, I believe it was one of my best scores yet. The intensity, the drama – Ahhh!!! I feel like I am about to reach an artistic orgasm!"

"It was quite the spectacle, don't you agree?" He asked, his cheeks flushed red and his demeanor unbothered by the tension in the air.

"You...You...You useless lunatic, why are you even here..."

Hephaestus felt like a waterflow of helplessness washed over him after realizing that he was dealing with the sickest and most eccentric unigin in the realm.

Even when Felix was at his most vulnerable and a single decision from him would have either promoted him or Hephaestus to an upper celestial, he gave up on it for the sake of finishing his score...

"You have some explaining to do for the three rulers." Hephaestus sneered coldly, "I dare you to bring up your score to them."

Without bothering to waste his time on Apollo or go on a wild search for Felix, Hephaestus packed up and swiftly flew back at his top speed toward his territory.

Failing to capture Felix stung him like hell and made him sick in his stomach, but if he lost his territory also? He would truly be left with no tears to cry.

Fortunately for him, Posedian and the others had no clue that he was bold enough to leave his territory unprotected and camp out the gate...Hephaestus was smart enough to not leave marks or trails of his plan.

Even the prepared stars were created in his territory on the low and he moved them the moment Felix entered the eternal kingdom.

Since all unigins possessed equal spiritual pressure, they could not spy on each other from a distance.

So, no one bothered to make a move on his territory and focused on coming to the gate.

Rumble!!! Rumble!!!

Suddenly, with a flash of lightning and a rumble of thunder, Zeus manifested before Hephaestus, halting him in his tracks.

Zeus, with a commanding presence and an air of authority, looked intently at Hephaestus.

"Was it you who battled the human?" He inquired, his deep voice resonating with the power that befits his status. His eyes, sharp and piercing, sought to gauge the truth of the recent events.

Hephaestus, still seething with frustration and not in the mood for conversation, barely glanced at Zeus.

"Ask him."

He gesticulated with an irritating look at Apollo and then continued on his path, brushing past the thunder sovereign.

"..."

Zeus left him be after noticing that he didn't own Asna's core. Then, he turned his attention to Apollo.

Descending gracefully to meet him, Zeus sought insight into the events that had unfolded.

"Brother Zeus, if only your territory was a bit closer, you wouldn't have missed such theatrical drama...Ahhh, I feel goosebumps at the thought of it."

"Do tell." Zeus requested calmly, his arm resting on his lightning-

shaped golden weapon.

Apollo, with his usual flair and eloquence, commenced to narrate the tale without an ounce of hesitation.

He described the clash of titans, the music that echoed the intensity of their battle, and the dramatic escape of Felix.

Apollo's recounting was vivid and detailed, painting a picture of the epic confrontation with his words.

Zeus listened intently, his expression a mix of intrigue and contemplation.

He knew that it wouldn't be easy to take down Felix with Lilith's irritating powers even if he was the worst utilizer of sins laws. But still, to hear that Hephaestus had faltered after such a considerable amount of preparation, surprised him a bit.

As Apollo concluded his narrative, Zeus was left to ponder the ramifications of what had transpired.

"As expected, he is still greatly inexperienced, otherwise, Hephaestus would be the one seeking a way to escape." Zeus murmured calmly as he rubbed his grayed-out thick beard, "This is the best chance to deal with him and retrieve Asna's core...But."

"I know what you are thinking. If only there was a way to keep my territory protected while I seek him out." Apollo chuckled as he floated around Zeus on his darkness cloud.

Zeus didn't respond, but his silence was confirmation of itself.

Apollo was right.

It would have been much easier to hunt down Felix across the entire landscape of the eternal kingdom if they trusted their peers to not conquer their territories while they were away.

Since the eternal kingdom spanned for infinity, Felix could literally be billions of light years away.

None of them was dumb to go through the trouble of hunting down Felix while leaving their territories for grabs.

"Even if the three rulers and the celestial council make a statement to keep our territories conquest free during the hunt, I doubt anyone will respect the decision," Apollo said while fine-tuning his latest score.

"I know, I won't." Zeus concurred composedly.

It wasn't like the unigins hadn't thought about making a temporary truce until the hunt ended...But, none of them trusted each other in the slightest and treated their words as empty as the void.

While primogenitors cared about their reputation and honor, forcing them to maintain their word and promises, the unigins reached the final state of not giving a f\*ck.

They listen to no one against their will and would not let something as 'honor' or 'word' affect their decisions.

Even the three rulers could not order them around...Especially, now more than ever due to the lack of celestial energy, which affected the three rulers' authority immensely.

After all, they could not afford to banish another unigin outside of the eternal kingdom. It wasn't like they couldn't, but if they proceeded for it, it would set their plan god knows how many more eons.

The unigins knew this more than anyone else.

Still, since they also sought to get their freedom or fulfill their curiosity of knowing what was on the other side, they were playing ball with the three rulers and the eternal kingdom's rules.

Feeding them their collected celestial energy for a percentage of their divinities...Win, win for both parties.

This was also one of the reasons why the three rulers hadn't taken all the celestial energy for themselves, knowing that not a single unigin would watch them act this brazenly without repercussions, even if the unigins couldn't even absorb celestial energy without it turned into a divinity first.

An alliance of unigins wasn't to be underestimated in the slightest and the three rulers knew better.

After some time, the rest of the unigins commenced appearing one by one near Apollo and Zeus.

Artemis appeared first, materializing in a shimmer of olive leaves and wisdom...Her green robes were adorned with golden wheat sheaves, her expression serene yet powerful, like nature itself.

Next came Poseidon, emerging from a swirl of seafoam and oceanic might...His towering presence was marked by deep blue robes that flowed like the tides, and his divine trident, a symbol of his dominion over the seas, glinted with the mysteries of the deep.

Following him was Demeter, manifesting her beautiful curvy form from the dirt on the ground, radiating with the essence of the toughness of earth.

Aeolus, the master of winds, drifted in on a gentle zephyr...His form was ethereal, almost translucent, with a long coat that fluttered in unseen breezes, and his eyes sparkled with the playfulness of the changing winds.

Lastly, Athena stepped into the scene, materializing with the beauty and the grace of diamonds...Her attire was a blend of silvers and gold, and she carried a crystalized bow on her back without a single arrow in sight.

As these unigins grouped up with Zeus and Apollo, their collective presence appended a new dimension to the gathering.

Each deity's distinct appearance and aura contributed to the diversity and strength of this divine assembly.

"As expected, it was that stubborn bastard who was fighting the human," Poseidon uttered coldly the moment he noticed his rival's absence.