

Supremacy 1641

Chapter 1641 The Gathering of The Hunters. II

"This is his second setback because of Lilith's puppet. He must have wasted at least 80%+ of his resources and would be forced to stay low and leave the hunt to us." Athena mentioned with a neutral tone, resembling somewhat of a robotic voice.

She was the unigin of gemstones, metal, and minerals, which was quite obvious from her dazzling outfit.

Unlike her flashy appearance, she was calm, composed, and always thinking several steps ahead. She possessed a quiet confidence and an air of serene authority, unlike Hephaestus whose personality matched an erupting volcano.

She was a problem-solver, someone who approached challenges with a rational and analytical mind, and often acted as a voice of reason among her peers.

So, anytime she spoke, the rest quieted down and listened to her.

"Based on the massive size of the radiant divinity lockdown, you are right," Artemis nodded with a gentle look.

"Tsk, typical behavior." Poseidon scoffed, "His entire motto is to act first to win first regardless of the situation. Now, he has gotten burned twice and needs to mend his wounds."

Some chuckled at his words and some could only shake their heads, knowing that he had hit the nail on the head when it came to Hephaestus' attitude.

"Brother Poseidon, I believe this is the best chance to conquer some parts of his territory." Zeus shared with a composed look, "If I was in your position, I would make sure he understands the consequences of the risks he always takes."

If the eternal kingdom were viewed from above, the central capital city would be at the heart of eight major environmental zones connected to the center.

There was an oceanic/snowy domain, volcanic domain, nature domain, metallic domain, desert/earth domain, windy mountainous domain, thunderstorm-based domain, and lastly, a peculiar light/

darkness-based domain.

Each domain or territory was under one of those unigins' rulership. Because their territories shared borders with the central territory, it made the eternal kingdom resemble a massive colorful pizza from a distance.

This also meant that some unigins shared boundaries with two unigins and some shared with one just one unigin.

In the case of those two, Hephaestus shared boundaries with Poseidon and Apollo...While Poseidon shared boundaries with Hephaestus and a wasteland leading to the edges of the kingdom.

Since the entire point of conquest and expansion was for the sake of bringing more territory with celestial energy roaming on it, plus increasing their territorial pressure, Poseidon was left with only one direction and that was Hephaestus' territory.

Fortunately for Hephaestus, Apollo was a peaceful neighbor and as long as no one invaded his place, he wouldn't bother encroaching on anyone.

This forced those two to be in a constant confrontation with each other and any opportunity presented before them would be consumed immediately.

Just like in this case.

"You don't have to tell me twice." Poseidon smirked a bit, "Knowing that bastard's personality, I always had an inkling that he might be crazy enough to camp the gate and leave his place unprotected."

"Hmmm?"

"Don't tell me you prepared for this?"

"Feel free to spectate, I will be removing my spiritual presence from my territory."

Before his peers could grill him for answers, Poseidon merely smashed his trident on the ground, causing a small puddle to emerge.

Then, he turned into a water elemental, seeping into the puddle and mixing in with the massive underwater network of the eternal kingdom.

"There he goes...He didn't even bother to discuss the bounty with us." Aeolus said with a faint chortle, his high-pitched voice resembling a hummingbird's.

"If I am right, he must have prepared his forces to invade Hephaestus' territory in case this situation occurred." Zeus remarked calmly, "With Hephaestus' current shortage of heavenly force and divinities, it won't be a fun experience for him at all."

The unigins knew that radiant divinity had many other utilizations than just turning it into a considerable lockdown area.

Hephaestus used it in that manner since he was confident in his capabilities in beating up Felix without relying too much on his laws and it also ensured that Felix had nowhere to go.

But in their battles? It was a different story entirely.

"Ahhhh, it hasn't been a day since the kid's arrival and there are already two major battles occurring! He is truly my superstar!" Apollo said with flushed cheeks in excitement and a tint of weird horniness in his eyes, like he genuinely got off from such drama.

Zeus and the rest were already used to his antics and didn't react much...Even the fact he allowed Felix to escape while he had the perfect chance to capture him, didn't bring much emotion to them.

They knew that it would be their fault for expecting anything else from him.

Hephaestus was also thinking the same until he realized that he was about to get screwed out of his resources over nothing, forcing him to reach out for Apollo's assistance.

"Apollo, I know that you don't care about anything else besides your entertainment." Demeter advised with a stern tone, resembling a mother chiding her child, "But if you are planning to carry on with your crap, you should return the Celestial Cage to the rulers and drop out of the event...It's not a joke to them and you know it."

While the three rulers worked in unison with the unigins to fulfill their end goal of reaching the other side without many complications, it didn't mean that they would let any unigin disrespect or walk over them.

The unigins knew that the three rulers stayed on the low because of lacking celestial force to banish or punish them without seriously affecting their end goal.

This didn't mean that they could push their luck against them. If push came to shove, the three rulers wouldn't hesitate to make a couple of them pay a steep price for antagonizing them.

With an easy-going smile, Apollo went to Demeter and placed his arm over her shoulder, uncaring about her twitching eyebrows.

"Your face is too beautiful to have a serious expression all the time...Relax a little." Apollo remarked with an enticing flirty voice, "How about we head home tonight and allow me to turn this frown into a smile with my new score?"

Demeter turned slowly to face him with the same stern expression until their lips were about to touch...Then, she spat on his face without an ounce of hesitation!

Alas, Apollo's broke into light particles and manifested on the other side before the spit could even fly an inch!

As the light and darkness unigin, everything he does was at the speed of light, which pissed off most of the unigins as it was near impossible to touch him without getting rid of his laws.

"Haha, you're lucky we have company." Apollo licked his lips as he remarked telepathically, 'Otherwise, I would have swallowed it.'

The rest of the unigins didn't know what he remarked to her, but from Demeter's slight change of expression, they knew he must have said something unsettling again.

But no one defended Demeter as she wasn't a helpless woman in distress without the power to protect herself.

As expected...

"It's my fault for trying to advise an idiot." She commentated with an irritated look.

Apollo merely laughed and stopped teasing her, knowing that she wasn't of the patient type.

"With Apollo's unreliability, Poseidon and Hephaestus about to wage a war among each other, we are the only ones left in the hunt...What are your plans?"

Zeus returned the conversation to the topic at hand, wanting to take advantage of the lack of his competition to win the hunt.

"None for me." Aeolus yawned as he lay on a puffy comfortable cloud, "The boy must be somewhere near the edges of the kingdom and if he was smart, he would be constantly on the move."

Chapter 1642 The Gathering of The Hunters. III

"He is right, it won't be easy for us to capture him in this scenario." Athena said calmly, "At least, we are fortunate that the three rulers have sealed the eternal kingdom from the void realm due to Lilith, making it impossible for him to hide in it or use his territorial pressure if he even knows how."

"Indeed, if the void realm wasn't locked out, it would be near impossible to touch the lad." Zeus nodded.

All of them knew that any connection to the void realm was sealed away after Lilith got banished for what she tried to do to the universe's heart.

The eternal kingdom wasn't completely shut off from the universe. There were two pathways to enter the universe without wasting a massive amount of celestial energy to unlock the gate.

The spirit realm and the void realm.

Those two were the major realms mirroring the universe and had connections to the eternal kingdom and the universe.

This turned them into an indirect bridge.

Unfortunately, Lord Hades had sealed his realm from the eternal kingdom, and the three rulers were forced to invest a godly amount of celestial energy to seal the eternal kingdom from the void realm after banishing Lilith.

This ended up leaving only the eternal kingdom's gate as an entry point.

Since those two realms were owned and controlled 100% by their guardians, not a single unigin or even a ruler would dare step in them without serious precautions against Hades and Lilith.

It was all due to something called territorial pressure, a power, unique only to unigins...But, that's for another time.

Anyhow, the void realm was inaccessible from the eternal kingdom's territory, and Felix was already told this by both Lord Hades and Lilith.

It was one of the main reasons, he didn't bother to use blink or other abilities related to the void realm.

If it wasn't for the seal, he would be able to jump between the universe and the eternal kingdom freely. Plus, even connecting both realms, allowing him to create his void domain in the eternal kingdom.

Alas, the three rulers knew of its dangers and had to seal it away after Lilith turned against them and their plans.

"What about you?" Zeus addressed Athena with a tint of coldness.

Athena didn't bother to respond...She merely gave him a nonchalant glance and turned to Demeter and Aeolus.

"You should use your laws to look for him." She requested, "It will be easier to locate him with your help."

As the unigin of earth, sand, rocks, dirt, and such, she could be said to have access to the entire eternal kingdom's surface.

While the ground itself wasn't created by her since no unigin would accept staying above her domain, she was still able to manipulate it within the limits imposed by the three rulers.

In this case, she could create creatures or whatnot across its entire surface to search for Felix's whereabouts.

The same applied to Aeolus, the unigin of wind, atmosphere, clouds, and sky in general.

He could manipulate anything in the sky and atmosphere within limits.

"She is right, with your eyes on the ground and the sky, it will be easier to find him." Artemis agreed with a delicate voice.

"I already said I plan on doing nothing..." Aeolus scratched his cheek lazily, "Why would I waste my effort on finding him when we can't make a move? I ain't leaving my territory unprotected. Hephaestus is about to pay the price, and I don't want to be next."

In a sense, he was right. As long as Felix remained near the edges, even if they found him, none of them would dare to travel for such a long distance without a guarantee of capturing Felix.

Hephaestus had the best chance of pulling it off and he still failed with his preparation.

"I never said we would use the information to hunt him." Athena said with an unruffled look, "I want to have eyes on him since I know he won't be sitting at the edges quietly. He didn't come all the way here to hide. He will be forced sooner or later to make a move and get closer to our territories. After all, don't forget, he isn't the same as us."

She said the last part with a hint of seriousness in it, making everyone frown their eyebrows.

"Asna's core..." Zeus remarked with a solemn tone, "He is somehow able to take full advantage of it, and absorbing celestial energy is one of its powerful effects."

Unigins could not absorb celestial energy directly as they weren't born of the same cloth or level as the three rulers and Asna.

While they needed the Brilliant Runic Divinity of the second ruler to absorb celestial energy and strengthen themselves, Asna and the three rulers had direct access.

In other words, Felix also had direct access to the celestial energy released across the eternal kingdom's surface!

He could directly absorb it to empower himself or transform it into one of his two celestial flames.

"There is no celestial energy near the edges and he is bound to target one of our territories if he wants to absorb the celestial energy in it." Athena said calmly, "We

have to know who will be his target, so we can either prepare to defend ourselves or take advantage of the chance to assault him while he is close."

"When you put it this way, I don't mind putting in a bit of effort."

Aeolus agreed at last to start the search...Though, he wouldn't be doing it for them, but for his own protection.

"That's all I am asking."

Athena thanked him with a head nod and excused herself from the gathering by turning into mineral particles and merging with the ground, returning to her realm through them.

"Until we meet again."

Zeus swiftly left too in the same manner he came. He was in this rush because his territory's boundary was linked with Athena's!

While their relationship wasn't as intense as water/fire unigins, they were still considered conflicting neighbors and they always took benefit of any opportunity to invade the other.

When Aeolus left, Demeter and Artemis followed suit, having no interest in staying behind with the pervy Apollo.

In the end, he was the only one left near the Golden Gate.

He looked around him with a faint easy-going smile like nothing in the universe matters to him...But soon enough, half of that smile turned crooked, making his expression resemble a terrifying half-

smiling man and a half-crying man.

This fearsome expression lasted for less than a split second before he turned around and his face became normal again, leaving behind a tiny, small black point in the iris of his right eye...

He pulled the lyre from his back and started strumming the strings, playing a comforting and peaceful melody as he flew in the direction of Hephaestus' territory...

'Stop making a fuss and let's go watch the war.'

Apollo uttered with a pleading tone as he continued playing the soft peaceful music, which resembled a child's lullaby.

As he flew into the distance, the hint of darkness in his iris faded away at last...

Chapter 1643 Unigins' Territorial Pressure.

Meanwhile, in the aftermath of their harrowing escape from the cosmic battleground, Felix and his people found themselves in a stark and desolate landscape.

They were in a mountainous wasteland, a place devoid of life, where only the ground and dried-up rocks stretched out as far as the eye could see.

Amidst this barren expanse, Felix sat in a meditative position atop a flat, elevated rock. His eyes were closed in deep concentration, his features set in an expression of intense focus.

Above him hovered a purplish symbol of a bear, glowing softly in the desolate environment.

This symbol emanated a serene energy, forming a transparent bubble around him that seemed to separate him from the surrounding bleakness.

It was called Regenerative Hibernation...It allowed him to enter a state of deep hibernation, during which he recovered from injuries and regained his energy rapidly, albeit at the cost of temporary immobility and vulnerability.

Felix wasn't too worried as his six clones guarded him from all directions.

"His injuries were quite fatal." Thor remarked with a pleased tone, "But, with his impressive rejuvenation, plus the symbol's effect, he is already about to reach his peak after less than a couple minutes."

Just like it was extremely difficult to damage a unigin's body, it was just as hard and complex to heal it back to peak form...Fortunately, Felix possessed one of the best rejuvenations.

Sometime later...

After opening his eyes, Felix's gaze was strikingly cold and piercing, radiating an aura of intense, yet suppressed anger that simmered just beneath the surface, hinting at the turbulent emotions lying within.

His change was immediate and intense; a powerful surge of anger and hatred radiated from him, manifesting as a swirling red aura that enveloped his form.

This aura pulsed with dark energy, its intensity so overwhelming that it caused the councilmen and the void citizens to instinctively get on their knees, a primal reaction to the raw, unbridled fury emanating from their god!

His eyes soon revealed irises that had turned a deep, demonic red, reflecting the inner turmoil that consumed him.

"Have you ever seen the Lord like this?" Meriam whispered in a hushed, anxious tone.

"No, this is different... It's like his anger consumed him. It's frightening," Candace replied, her eyes not daring to meet Felix's wrathful gaze.

"The rage... it's palpable. Can we even approach him in this state?" Arthur pondered, the worry evident in their voice.

Meanwhile, the memories of the near-death encounter with Hephaestus flooded Felix's mind, each one igniting a spark of rage that compounded into a roaring inferno of hatred.

"I won't let this stand... I won't be made a victim," Felix uttered fiercely, his mind a maelstrom of vengeful plots and strategies.

Enough was enough.

Felix had been getting beaten left and right by the three rulers and the unigins every time he made contact with them.

While it wasn't his fault as the difference in strength and battle experience was like heaven and earth between them, Felix had no plans of falling behind this as an excuse anymore.

"I am the paragon of sins and I am going to make them pronounce my name even if it is the last thing I do in this sh*thole." Felix stressed with a bone-chilling tone.

Neither Hephaestus, Lilith, the rest of the unigins, nor even Lord Hades bothered to refer to Felix as The Paragon...Not even once!

It was always, human, mortal, boy, child, or even Lilith's puppet.

This was enough to make anyone comprehend that none of them considered Felix as a true unigin on their level even when he possessed the same strength and spiritual pressure as them.

'I am done being underestimated, shamed, and looked down upon...' Felix tightened his fist until veins were about to pop from his wrist. Then, he voiced with the most chilling stare directed at the center of the eternal kingdom. 'I will make you regret the day you crossed me...'

The atmosphere around him was charged with a sense of impending action, a promise that this wave of fury would not go unaddressed...

The tenants and the citizens around him could feel his ironclad conviction, making them comprehend that he wasn't just lashing out.

"Let's see if you are just empty words or not." Lilith smirked faintly, "To reclaim my title isn't an easy task as I have terrorized the entire kingdom."

"Terrorized? I have no interest in terrorizing anyone..." Felix's wisp in his consciousness space turned to stare at her with a look devoided of emotions, "I will completely obliterate this piece of land from existence...Watch me."

The warm welcome from Hephaestus made Felix comprehend that he had no place in the eternal kingdom and that no one wanted him around.

If so, then so be it...He would make sure that no one would step foot on it even if it meant the extinction of the mortals on it too!

"Dada!!"

Just as Felix was getting more consumed by his anger, Nimo called him with an excited high-pitched voice while rushing to his embrace.

When Felix heard Nimo's voice, his intense killer aura disappeared at once and his eyes returned to normal again.

He showed a gentle smile to Nimo as held him in his embrace. However, the hint of madness and hatred in his eyes could be seen buried at the back of his eyes.

He, would, never, forget...

Sometime later...

Felix convened a meeting with his councilmen, their figures huddled around an improvised council table made from the rugged terrain.

Despite the desolation around them, the group was intensely focused and aware of the gravity of their situation in the Eternal Kingdom.

None of them could erase the battle between Felix and Hephaestus from their minds...How they were utterly helpless akin to feathers in a thunderstorm.

"We need to establish a foothold here," Felix addressed coldly, "Our first step is to build a base in this region. It will serve as our operational hub while we gather information about our surroundings."

The councilmen nodded in agreement.

They understood the importance of securing a stable location in this unknown and hostile environment.

"Due to the wish, we ended up losing most of our wrathful creators and other behemoths. I will try my best to bring the numbers up a bit to help us recover our armies. In the meantime, work on fortifying the base." Felix said.

He understood that it would not be as easy as the last time.

Now, he was considered as a genuine unigin under the universe's laws, which meant, he could not abuse his laws and clone wrathful creators and the rest of the void creatures' infinity without pushing the universe to intervene.

If it was allowed, Lilith wouldn't have created just seven hundred of each unique void creature but flooded the universe with them.

Felix prioritized them at the moment since he truly needed resources for his wishes.

Without the void realm in his corner, he couldn't even use the infinite pool of void energy as a price anymore.

"Also, I have covered more than ten million kilometers of surface area around us with my spiritual pressure." Felix added, "It will help us remain invisible from the spying eyes of the unigins...Stay in the zone to not get detected."

Everyone nodded in understanding.

"That's it for now, I will reach out to you later." Felix excused them with a wave of a hand and left the place with Nimo on his shoulder, heading towards what remained of the wrathful creators.

As he started using his perfect cloning symbol on the wrathful creators in a moderate manner to test out the universe's limits, he switched his focus to his wisp in his consciousness space.

There, he found that his tenants were already pretty heated in a discussion about his next move with his wisp.

"Poseidon must be attacking Hephaestus if he was smart. It's his best chance to enter either territory and absorb some of the celestial energy in the atmosphere." Thor said.

"What if they halted their war and turned against him?" Fenrir shook his head, "Asna's core is much more worth it than their territories and I am certain they would put their differences aside and gang up on him."

"It's much worse than that." Lady Sphinx uttered with a solemn tone, "He will be situated in one of their territories, which meant, they would have the power to use their territorial pressure on him."

When this term was mentioned, everyone supporting Thor's plan quieted down and had their eyebrows knitted in frustration.

Territorial Pressure or Domain Pressure.

It could be uttered to be additive to a unigin's spiritual pressure, allowing them to gain an edge over their peers within their territories.

It was a formidable power exclusive to unigins, embodying the essence and authority of their respective domains.

This ability enabled a unigin to harness and project the full magnitude of their domain's energy onto their targets, creating an overwhelming force akin to the immense pressure experienced by a commoner at the depths of an ocean.

When activated, it manifested the core elements and characteristics of the unigin's realm, be it the crushing weight of the sea's depths, the suffocating heat of a blazing inferno, or the unyielding force of a mountainous landscape.

This power not only symbolized the unigin's dominion over their territory but also enabled them to exert an almost tangible, physical pressure, encapsulating their targets in an environment where the unigin's will was absolute.

This was one of the many reasons why unigins needed radiant divinity as a barrier when entering their peers' territories...Without it, they would always be at a disadvantage.

Without the divine barrier used by Hephaestus in the spirit realm, Lord Hades would have steamrolled him in an instant!

"What a dilemma...He needs celestial energy to counter the domain's pressure, but the only way to get celestial energy is to be in one." Candace sighed.

Chapter 1644 Poseidon's and Hephaestus's War!

It was indeed a difficult dilemma...Felix and the tenants understood that making rash decisions in such situations was unwise.

"If you had access to the void realm, it would make things much easier." Candace frowned, "Is there really no possibility of breaking the seal apart?"

"If it were easy, Hephaestus wouldn't have struggled to break Lord Hades' seal after everything he had invested in his operation." Felix shook his head.

Breaking the seal on the void realm wasn't in his mind at the moment as he understood that it would be the same as going against the three rulers' hold of the seal.

As the ones erecting it, they would be defending it...Regardless of the amount of celestial energy he could gather, it would never be close to the amount in their possession.

As for using a wish? Yeah, the price would be enough to force him into slumber for eons to come.

"What I am more irritated about is the fact the rulers still have sight of me." Felix said with a cold tone, "I need to get rid of their constant snooping before considering making any move."

While Felix's spiritual pressure was able to protect him from the unigins' eyes, it could do nothing against the three rulers.

That's because their spiritual pressure was higher than his and unigins, allowing them to bypass their barriers.

Fortunately, at the stage of unigins, there was no such thing as being completely dominated by another one with a higher spiritual pressure.

They would be oppressed and be at a disadvantage, but not to the point, where they could not move their bodies or souls.

The universe would never allow such a massive imbalance between unigins and the three rulers, knowing that if the three rulers could freeze unigins with a mere look, there would be no need for their existence in the first place.

"A wish will work, giving you a temporary barrier." Lilith shared casually while licking a lollipop near the pool, "Since those old geezers want your ass badly, they will most definitely invest plenty of celestial energy to break it apart and keep you under their radar."

"In other words, not worth it," Thor remarked.

"Not precisely." Felix asked Lilith, "How long will it last?"

"Usually, it lasts a couple of minutes." Lilith answered, "With the rulers' intervention, it might not last a couple of seconds at best?"

"A couple of seconds..." Felix murmured while holding his chin thoughtfully.

"You have a plan in mind?" Lord Marduk asked with an intrigued look.

"I don't know if I should call it a plan." Felix smiled coldly, "But, at this point, I don't really care anymore."

The quick-witted ones quickly figured out what was in Felix's mind for him to react like this...They couldn't help but agree with his statement.

"It's not a plan, it's a suicide mission." Lady Sphinx knitted her eyebrows, "It's too risky."

"You will have only a few seconds..." Lilith chuckled, "Are you sure, you will be able to pull it off?"

"With enough preparations, there is nothing I can't do." Felix asserted with a confident gaze.

"What are you guys on?" Thor asked in irritation, still having no clue what they were talking about.

Felix went on and brought everyone into the plan...As expected, not one of them warmed up to it and believed that Felix was biting more than he could chew.

Still, Felix didn't listen to anyone's warnings and began his preparations to perfect it, forcing everyone to drop their misgivings and help him out.

"Poseidon and Hephaestus' war is the k..."

Before Felix could finish his sentence, he swiftly switched to his main consciousness after realizing that his senses had picked off the appearance of a new area in his radar.

Closing his eyes, Felix reached out with his heightened awareness, his senses stretching across vast distances.

As his perception expanded, he transcended the physical barriers, his mind's eye soaring over the tumultuous borderlands where the two deities' territories converged.

What he witnessed was a scene of epic proportions – a colossal confrontation between two mighty armies, each consisting of millions of creatures embodying the essence of their respective domains!

The battlefield stretched along the vast expanse where Poseidon's endless ocean met Hephaestus's volcanic lands, a dramatic frontier where water clashed with fire!

"That attention seeker wh*re...He must have lifted his spiritual pressure to allow everyone free spectatorship of his invasion." Lilith smiled in amusement, knowing Poseidon's character very well.

If there was something else he loved more than dogging and embarrassing Hephaestus, it would be doing it with public eyes on him!

"He sure didn't waste a single second," Felix said with a faint pleased smirk.

How could he not be pleased? He had live access to the ongoing war and this would help him immensely strategize for his future move.

"Aren't their armies a bit too small? Why even use armies when they could erase them with a single thought?" Candace commented with a curious tone as she eyed the formidable ranks of Poseidon's forces.

Water elementals surged forward like living waves, their forms shifting and flowing with lethal grace. Among them were mighty sea creatures, their scales glistening in the

aquatic light, and legions of aquatic warriors, their weapons drawn and eyes set with unwavering resolve.

On the other side, Hephaestus's army stood as a living inferno. Creatures born of fire and molten rock moved with a fiery intensity, their bodies glowing with intense heat.

Fire elementals danced through the air, leaving trails of flames in their wake, while volcanic beings marched forward, the ground cracking and smoldering beneath their feet!

There was no sight of Poseidon or Hephaestus...Just their overwhelming armies in a complete standoff in front of their borders, awaiting further commands.

"Those armies are not small or weak in the slightest," Felix replied with a serious tone, "Each one must be blessed with various levels of Incandescent Divinity, which increased their strength immensely."

"In addition, the unigins bring subordinates under them only if they possessed enough radiant divinity to protect them from the territorial pressure during the invasion."

"Lastly, this isn't the only war ongoing. there are more than ten other battlefields."

Felix added as he switched his vision to share with them many other areas with the same confrontation happening.

"I see..." Candace raised an eyebrow in understanding.

Since even unigins struggled against the territorial pressure of their peers, it was obvious that their subordinates wouldn't be able to survive walking even a mere step on another side.

As expected, from the depths of the vast ocean, a radiant, golden celestial light emerged, a luminescence so pure and powerful that it pierced through the water, reaching up toward the sky and bathing the entire battlefield in its celestial glow!

The warriors of Poseidon's army, caught in this heavenly light, underwent a wondrous metamorphosis.

They were enveloped in an ethereal aura, their forms taking on an almost holy aspect. Their armor and weapons shimmered with divine energy, and their eyes glowed with a newfound resolve and power.

This divine intervention infused them with a sacred strength, elevating them beyond their natural abilities, and most importantly, giving them the necessary protection against Hephaestus's territorial pressure!

"FOR THE LORD!"..."FOR THE LORD!!"..."FOR THE LORD!!"...

Emboldened by this heavenly blessing, Poseidon's warriors let out resounding war cries, their voices echoing across the oceans and the skies as they charged toward Hephaestus's forces!

The clash that followed was a spectacle of divine and elemental warfare!

Warriors wielded water, ice, and fog with masterful control, shaping them into powerful weapons and shields.

The ocean itself seemed to respond to their command, with waves, and currents aiding their assault!

But beyond these elemental attacks, the warriors now also unleashed a barrage of divine techniques, utilizing their Incandescent Divinity!

It might be the weakest form of divinity with no more than 0.1% of celestial energy in it, but it was still powerful enough to cause great ruination among Hephaestus' forces!

Booom!! Boom!!...

Divine beams of concentrated light shot forth from their hands, cutting through the ranks of Hephaestus's army with unerring precision.

Divine swords materialized from pure energy and clashed against the fiery weapons of their opponents, their celestial clangor resonating across the battlefield!

Warriors called upon celestial shields, impenetrable barriers that reflected the flames and heat back toward their assailants!

Hephaestus's forces weren't some sitting ducks...They also possessed Incandescent Divinity as it was a standardized blessing among them compared to the Radiant Divinity Blessing.

While Hephaestus was broke at the moment and couldn't afford to share his Radiant Divinity with them, the fight was still occurring in his territory, which gave his forces an advantage over their counterparts!

"DO NOT LET THEM GAIN GROUND ON US!!"..."DEFEND THE LORD'S TERRITORY WITH YOUR LIVES!"...

This turned the battlefield into an arena of both elemental and celestial combat with both forces suffering from major casualties across the board.

More so on Hephaestus's side since Poseidon's forces were somewhat protected by his radiant divinity.

Both unigins remained hands-free from their troops' confrontation as it was an unspoken rule between unigins to not involve themselves in such battles.

Even if they didn't care about honor or their word, they saw it as beneath them to engage with those lesser than them in status.

Most importantly, if one dared to join, the other would most definitely stop him.

Thus, Hephaestus was left sitting in the heart of his fiery domain, brooding on his magnificent throne made of flowing magma.

His expression grew dark with irritation. His jaw was set firm, and his eyes, glowing like hot coals, burned with a mixture of rage and frustration.

With a clenched fist, Hephaestus slammed the armrest of his magma throne, causing a small eruption of sparks and molten rock.

"Shameless bastard, haven't you already taken enough from me?!"

Hephaestus could only curse and vent his anger in this manner, knowing that if he dared to make a move and stop Poseidon's armies from advancing, he would go all out on him!

At this moment, he wasn't sure he would be able to push him away without suffering many more losses with his current amount of stored divinities.

In other words, Poseidon was making sure to ruin his day and torture him by invading his territory bit by bit!

Chapter 1645 Each With Their Own Scheme!

That's what Hephaestus and many other unigins were left to believe with those two's heated and conflicting relationship.

But in reality? Poseidon's motives go deeper than this...

At the moment, a strategic meeting was taking place in the heart of Poseidon's underwater palace, a grand structure of coral and pearl shimmering beneath the ocean's surface.

Poseidon sat upon his throne of seashells and tridents, his presence commanding and regal.

Beside him stood his right-hand subordinate, Admiral Nereus, a seasoned warrior known for his tactical acumen and unwavering loyalty.

Nereus's appearance was striking, with long, flowing hair that seemed to float in the water, and eyes as deep and blue as the ocean itself.

His position under Poseidon was much higher than even Duke Humphrey in the eyes of Hephaestus!

So, one could imagine him possessing his radiant divinity blessing directly from the three rulers compared to others needing it from Poseidon.

With a thoughtful expression, Admiral Nereus questioned, "My lord, why do I sense there is more to this war than a mere territorial dispute?"

Poseidon's eyes narrowed, a hint of a cunning plan flickering in his gaze. "Astute as always, Nereus. This war is but a stage, a lure for a greater player in this game..."

Admiral Nereus arched an eyebrow. "Is it the ascendant mortal? Do you intend to draw him into our conflict?"

With a slight smile, Poseidon replied, "Exactly...By prolonging this battle and showcasing our strength, it gives the boy a spectacle to ponder upon. He's calculating, always watching and waiting for the right moment to strike. I am certain if we gave him some time to settle down and lick his wounds, he would realize that our war is the perfect chance for him to act up and try to steal some of our celestial energy...That's my real target."

Admiral Nereus considered this, his tactical mind analyzing the implications. "A clever ploy, my lord...But we must tread carefully. Lord Hephaestus and the rest of the unigins will most definitely see through our plans if we prolong this war more than necessary. This will give them a chance to participate in the trap, complicating the situation more than we would like."

Poseidon leaned forward, his eyes reflecting the depths of his domain.

"That is a risk I am willing to take." He said coldly, "I am no longer interested in playing war with that prick...It's time to evolve and join the upper ranks. Capturing Asna's core is the easiest path at the moment."

Suddenly, he showed a shrewd smirk, "But still, don't worry, I am not going to wait until the kid gets lured in slowly, I will give him one last shove if he doesn't make his move in the upcoming weeks."

Nereus bowed slightly, acknowledging the wisdom of his lord. "As you command, my lord. I shall ensure our forces are prepared for any eventuality, whether from Hephaestus or the mortal."

As the meeting concluded, Poseidon gazed out into the vast ocean from his palace, his thoughts as deep and unfathomable as the seas he ruled.

This war was more than a clash of elements; it was a chess move in a larger game of divine politics, and Poseidon was determined to emerge as the master of these turbulent waters.

If it wasn't for Poseidon's character and his constant desire to seek out the spotlight, everyone would have assumed his true motive right from the beginning.

It was a simple definition of pattern recognition and no matter how intelligent someone was, it would be difficult for them to ignore the pattern and jump straight into questioning.

But as Admiral Nereus said, this would not last for long and it wouldn't be long before everyone realized that his motives go beyond making a fool of his rival.

But for now, even Felix wasn't suspecting anything from the war...Though, as a careful person from a young age, he always considered anything he walked into as a trap.

In this case? Whether it was a trap or not, in his eyes, it wouldn't affect his plan negatively in the slightest!

A week later...

The construction of the void nation's base was progressing at an impressive pace. The void citizens worked tirelessly, their every action coordinated and purposeful.

The base began to take shape, rising from the barren ground like a beacon of hope and resilience.

Everyone had a role to play, and they performed their duties with a sense of urgency and commitment.

From the setting up of defensive perimeters to the establishment of living quarters and command centers, every task was carried out with efficiency and precision.

Having a base was a must since it gave everyone something to call 'home' in this heartless and unwelcoming kingdom...Even if it was a temporary base, it was better than being homeless.

While his citizens were working their asses off, Felix wasn't lazing around either.

He was focusing his entire efforts on cloning wrathful creators and accelerating the creation of void creatures through any means necessary.

As expected, the universe was soon to interfere and halt his infinite cloning glitch the moment he cloned more than six hundred wrathful creators.

The instant the number of wrathful creators reached seven hundred, their original number, the universe began sending warnings by tightening the golden shackles on him, putting him in the worst possible pain ever!

Felix was forced to swallow the pain and continue abusing his laws as he knew that his plan depended on them.

If it wasn't for the universe's punishments, he would have evolved his entire nation.

Unfortunately, he was able to help out only his councilmen with some new symbols before the universe gave him a warning to go no further...After all, he was bestowing laws not elements.

"It's been a week since the start of the war and Poseidon's troops have steadily been gaining more territory for their lord." Felix commented as he spectated the war's condition with his tenants.

"Neither unigins have made an appearance." Thor remarked with a deep frown, "Is this how wars between unigins are? Send their subordinates to fight while they keep each other in check with divinities? How is this any different than what elementals do in Foremother Siamese's galaxy?"

"Well, either this, or they could go all out on each other and waste their divinities just to end up in the same spot," J?rmungandr replied.

"If the other unigins are greedy, they might jump over their borders and seek to invade them, taking advantage of their weakness." Lady Sphinx added.

"I know, I know, but still, it doesn't change the fact that it's quite boring like this." Thor shook his head, "If this is their only source of diversion in this forsaken land, then, no wonder they created us to make the universe livelier."

The rest of the primogenitors chuckled, knowing that he was taking a jab at the unigins' boring and void lifestyle.

"If entertainment is what they seek, then I am going to shove it down their throats until they beg me to stop." Felix smiled coldly.

"Ohh, is it time to make the first step?" Lord Loki asked with a hint of glitter in his eyes.

He received his answer soon enough.

Felix switched his focus to the sloth-form clone and activated the Out of Body Slumber Symbol for four clones at once!

The moment it manifested above his head, slowly, their physical forms began to relax, entering a state of deep, peaceful slumber, while their spirit started to disengage from the confines of their corporeal body.

There was a moment of transcendence, a feeling of liberation, as Felix's spirit fully separated and emerged from his physical form.

'I quite missed this feeling.' Felix smiled nostalgically as he scanned his spiritual body...The clones also did the same.

Since he was already used to the feeling of being a spirit, it took him less than a instant to orient himself in this new form.

However, as he lifted his head and gazed around him, he was met with a spectacle that rendered him speechless, a vista beyond his wildest imagination.

The wasteland of the Eternal Kingdom, which had seemed desolate and lifeless in its physical form, was teeming with an unfathomable number of spirits in the spiritual realm!!

These spirits floated aimlessly, like a sea of misplaced souls, each one adrift in its silent world!

The spirits varied in form and appearance, some ethereal and faint, others more defined and radiant.

They moved with no particular purpose, their paths meandering and aimless, creating a mesmerizing spectacle.

Felix stood, or rather, floated amidst this sea of spirits, his spectral form a mere whisper among countless others.

The spectacle was hauntingly beautiful yet profoundly disconcerting. Each spirit seemed to carry its tale, a whisper of a life once lived, now reduced to a wandering wisp in this ghostly wasteland.

"This is the result of Lord Hades locking the spirit realm from the eternal kingdom." Lilith remarked casually, "Anyone who dies has his soul pushed to wander the wasteland."

Chapter 1646 Stealing The Celestial Energy! I

"There must be hundreds of trillions of spirits roaming the eternal kingdom...How is Lord Hades safe from this?" Felix murmured as he gazed at the spirits passing by him mindlessly.

In his eyes, as the guardian of spirits and souls, he should be punished for locking his realm from those poor spirits who had nowhere to go.

"The universe punishes him only for what happens to spirits in his realm." Lilith answered casually, "Whatever happens outside has no relation to him. Since the universe doesn't have a consciousness to reason that him locking his spirit realm causes this mess, it wouldn't do anything to him."

"I see..."

In the end, it all came again to taking advantage of the universe's lack of consciousness.

"But why did he seal it in the first place?" The ancestral dragon Imyr inquired from within his consciousness space.

Felix had brought him back to the party after he woke up and noticed that his wisp in the ancestral dragon dimension was gone.

He could not leave the ancestral dragon behind, especially when he was one of the few ones harmed directly by the three rulers and helped Felix with everything in his power to take them down.

He had to watch their downfall with his own eyes!

"None of us knows." Thor shook his head, "Lord Hades refused to bring us on the whole story."

When he uttered this, everyone turned to glance at Lilith in silence, wanting her to interject and feed them some new Intel without directly asking her.

Alas, she merely gave her usual chuckle.

"I don't want to upset Hadey."

Hearing this, everyone clicked their tongues in vexation and dropped any thought of learning the truth from her.

"For Lord Hades to break his rules and lock out the spirits of the eternal kingdom, it must have been something extremely serious," Felix said with a solemn tone.

If only Lord Hades bothered to visit him once in a while, he would ask him again...But, ever since his entry, he never spoke with him and merely kept watching him from a distance.

He didn't even bother to place a wisp inside Felix's consciousness...Still, he was able to link up with him anytime he desired since he was the controller of the seal.

Just like the three rulers could speak with Lilith while she was in her void realm while she couldn't interact with the eternal kingdom unless they removed the seal.

After the subject was dropped, Felix kicked off the start of his masterplan...He ignored the sea of spirits in front of him and flew through them at the speed of light with his clones.

As a spirit, he had nothing to stop his momentum and Felix took full advantage of it to aim towards none other than the Poseidon's and Hephaestus' territories!

The only ones who saw him do this were the three rulers within the council.

Right now, high above the celestial realm, in front of the universe's heart, the three rulers converged on their ethereal platforms.

They watched intently as Felix ventured towards the warzone.

"He's turned into a spirit," noted one of the rulers, his voice echoing softly. "In this form, he will be able to absorb celestial energy."

"He will, but the amount will be tragically low as Hephaestus and Poseidon won't stand by and watch him." The second ruler uttered with a feminine tone.

"It won't be enough to change anything...The timeframe marks the exact dates on the prophecy table." The first ruler uttered as he gazed into nothingness.

While others saw nothingness, the three rulers beheld a magnificent illuminating tablet adorned with pictures and hieroglyphs.

It was a wondrous enigma and even the three rulers appeared perplexed as they gazed upon it as if they had yet to determine its true nature.

Everything the three rulers had done was because of the prophecy and they respected the events described in it and their timeframe to the point they would not take the easiest option if it was proven to affect the prophecy negatively.

For the three rulers, the supposedly most powerful and authoritative beings in the universe to respect and follow the sayings of a tablet, it held a great significance and if anyone were to know it, chaos would arise...

While the three rulers had yet to analyze the entire tablet, the result was enough to make them blindly trust in its path...

In their luminous dazzling pupils, a reflection was seen on the top of the tablet, a reflection of a picture drawn with a white substance like chalk.

The image was of the universe's heart, the tiny white dot, being enlarged with nothingness shown on the other side...

This image was everything the three rulers needed to follow the prophecy's signals and orders to heart, wanting to shape their future to have the final ending.

An ending, where their freedom was achieved...

If this meant watching as Felix wreaked chaos on the eternal kingdom for a while, it didn't matter to them.

Where did the tablet come from? Why wouldn't the three rulers use their powers to gaze into the future instead? Why was the other side associated with their freedom? Only they had answers to these questions...

"As long as the timeframe remains the same and our freedom is still guaranteed, I don't care what he does, the day where Asna's core becomes ours has already been decided by the prophecy..." The first ruler uttered into the nothingness...

In the vast and boundless depths of Poseidon's territory, Felix arrived as a spectral entity. He floated ethereally above the tumultuous underwater landscape, his spirit form untouched by the physical constraints of the ocean.

'I can feel the presence of celestial energy, but it's too low to absorb reliably.'

Felix kept on his journey, heading into the depths of Poseidon's territory with one of his clones...The other two were sent to Hephaestus' territory and he always switched his focus between them to keep himself updated on everything.

With his impressive speed, it took him no time to reach an area where celestial energy could be felt at a comfortable rate.

Without further ado, Felix sent the other spirit away from him and he swiftly established a spiritual connection with Asna's core, creating a spiritual link between them!

This connection was more than just a link; it was a symbiotic bond that allowed the core to extend its reach beyond the physical limitations of Felix's body and into the vast territories of the two deities!

It was a known fact that unigins didn't need their cores to be with them to have their powers, like the previous situation with Lilith, and vice versa.

As expected, the instant the link was established, Asna's core went hippo mode!

Streams of celestial energy flew invisibly toward Asna's core, funneling through the ethereal links established by Felix's spirit...This was occurring with all four spirits across the two territories simultaneously.

Unfortunately, the unigins' senses were simply on a different level, and the moment they noticed a sudden abnormal shift in their territories, they immediately placed their focus on those areas.

"Hmmm?"

At first, they were a bit confused as they couldn't see anything besides the noticeable reduction of celestial energy, but soon enough, it clicked in their minds what it could be.

With an icy expression, they activated their spiritual vision and Felix was caught red-handed with his clones, stealing their most precious resource!

The moment Felix felt their bone-chilling gaze affixed on him, he merely gave them a faint cold smirk accompanied by a middle finger and then canceled his sloth symbol's effect!

Poof! Poof! Poof! Poof!

All spirits exploded into mist and disappeared out of sight, returning the two territories to their original form...However, a small, small portion of celestial energy was gone forever...

Chapter 1647 Stealing The Celestial Energy! II

"That little weasel...I should have known better with Lilith's stupidly all-rounded powers."

Poseidon's eyelids twitched as he had completely overlooked the fact that Felix had many irritating symbols to help him sneak into their territories without jeopardizing his safety.

Hephaestus had the same reaction, but he was excused as his mind was completely invested in saving his territory.

"Unfortunately, such tricks can work only once," Poseidon uttered coldly as he prepared this time to blow Felix's spirit the instant it entered his territory.

"I dare you to enter again."

Hephaestus shared the same sentiment and had already expanded his spiritual pressure to spot even spiritual beings within his territory.

None of them have done this before since it consumed their spiritual pressure on a greater level compared to focusing only on the physical.

Meanwhile, after Felix's focus returned to his main consciousness, he noticed that a portion of his soul was gone.

This didn't surprise him much as he had expected this to happen after getting rid of his clone spirits forcefully.

"If I didn't go for it, they would have caught me." Felix commented with a faint smile, "But, a trade-off between celestial energy and a portion of my soul is always worth it."

"How much did you absorb?" Thor inquired.

"Compared to what Asna left me in the spirit realm, maybe 2% of it?" Felix smiled wryly.

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

"I have expected such results to be honest." Felix explained to her, "Hephaestus must have opened the portal to the spirit realm from the central zone of the eternal kingdom, not his territory. After all, since he had gotten tools and even some angelic armies under the three rulers, it was normal to let him open the gate near the capital city...Especially, when he was the one investing his portion of celestial energy for the entire mission."

"I see, so when Asna was absorbing celestial energy, she was absorbing closer to the source," Candace remarked.

"Exactly." Felix nodded.

"What can you do with this amount?"

"Nothing of a very high value." Felix replied, "I will need more if I want to use celestial energy to strengthen me, turn it into celestial flames, or for wishes."

"I guess you will be returning again." Candace chuckled, "What method will you use now?"

"You will find out soon enough."

Felix sat down on the ground and created more than a thousand wisps of consciousness in the blink of an eye.

Even though he had lost Elder Kraken's ability, he obtained it again after the ascension as it was one of a unigin's innate abilities.

Almost anything a primogenitor managed to learn and a master related to bodies and souls, unigins were given to them at birth.

After he was done, Felix utilized another symbol related to the sloth's sin...Dream Invasion!

With the Dreams Invasion Symbol at his command, he prepared to infiltrate the subconscious minds of Poseidon's slumbering citizens!

His goal was clear and precise: to establish a network of connections for Asna's core to siphon celestial energy once more, but this time through the dreams and nightmares of Poseidon's territory!

As his spiritual pressure extended outwards, a silent wave sought the minds of those in deep sleep.

Identifying his targets, Felix's spirit delved into the dreamscape of a sleeping citizen. The dream world unfolded around him, a realm of surreal landscapes and abstract perceptions.

With careful precision, he navigated the dream, his presence unnoticed by the dreamer's subconscious.

Once settled within the dream, Felix performed his crucial task.

He placed one of the wisps and gently embedded it within the dream's fabric.

This wisp was more than enough to create a subtle but potent connection to Asna's core, a link through which celestial energy could be absorbed.

Repeating this process with the efficiency and speed only the paragon could muster, Felix invaded the dreams of over a thousand of Poseidon's citizens simultaneously!

Each dream was a unique world, but his purpose remained singular across all of them. As each wisp was placed, a vast network of energy channels began to form, converging towards Asna's core.

"How sneaky, if only Hephaestus also removed his spiritual pressure, it would allow you to target his people." Candace laughed.

While spiritual pressure could do nothing against Felix's dream invasion symbol, he had to see the target first...He could not do this unless the spiritual pressure was removed.

In this case, only Poseidon was the lucky recipient.

The moment the connection was established with the core, It began to draw in celestial energy once more. The core pulsed with renewed vitality, its glow intensifying with every passing moment.

Felix kept grinning from ear to ear as he watched Asna's core fill up with a great quantity of celestial energy.

"What's your next move?" His grin suddenly turned sinister as he gazed at Poseidon's palace.

His senses couldn't navigate deeper as Poseidon would never allow anyone to gaze through it...Still, he knew that he must be sitting on his throne with a livid expression, sensing the loss of his celestial energy at a rapid rate from within the heart of his city!

While the citizens of Poseidon's realm continued to sleep undisturbed, unaware of the silent heist occurring within their dreams, he could feel the thousand affected areas.

When he cast his senses on these areas and noticed that the one thing they had in common was sleeping citizens, he realized immediately what was going on.

"Brat, you are starting to push your luck." Poseidon uttered coldly as he gazed into the sky.

Without an ounce of hesitation, he tapped his trident on the throne's floor once and the problem was solved.

"As expected, not an ounce of remorse for mortal lives." Felix snickered after noticing that all his targeted citizens were eliminated by Poseidon!

He didn't bother to wake them up even when it was the easiest option...He straight out eliminated them in cold blood!

Felix had anticipated such a reaction and still went for his plan...When he said that he didn't give a sh*t about anyone residing in the eternal kingdom, he wasn't joking in the slightest.

He treated everyone as his enemy and he had zero mercy in his actions. If it wasn't for the symbol's limitation of being at one thousand invasions at once, he would have gone for everyone sleeping in his territory!

After witnessing the death of the citizens before his eyes, Felix's senses were cut off abruptly.

He opened his gaze without much of a response and smiled coldly, "He returned his spiritual pressure protection on his territory again...This time for good."

"He had to. Otherwise, there is nothing he can do to stop you from invading his citizens unless he protects them individually with his spiritual pressure."

"That's too much of a trouble for him."

The tenants were laughing and enjoying themselves. They found entertainment in Unigin's pain, making them feel like spectators. How could they not be pleased?

"The rest of the unigins must have noticed and started asking questions." Lady Sphinx asked, "Will you continue pushing them? Or will you commit to the final part of the plan now?"

"It's not the time yet." Felix shook his head, "We are still dealing with unigins, and the only reason I can pull up a fast one on them is because they don't care that much about the quantity I am stealing...It's annoying, but not threatening to them."

"I have to make them feel threatened, no, I have to make all of them feel threatened." Felix narrowed his gaze coldly, "Only then, only then, will I make my final move."

Chapter 1648 All Eyes on Him.

While Felix wanted them to feel threatened, the reactions of Apollo, Demeter, Artemis, Zeus, and the rest to his daring theft of celestial energy ranged from mockery to curiosity.

Some were directed at him and the majority were at the other two.

Apollo, ever the artist and lover of drama, chortled at the spectacle.

Leaning back on his darkness cloud, he quipped, "He sure knows how to put on a show. Stealing from Poseidon and Hephaestus together? I expected nothing less!"

Demeter shook her head. "Pitiful party tricks...He will soon run out of them and the amount of celestial energy stolen will be barely enough to last him a couple of minutes in a fight against us."

Artemis, usually more reserved and contemplative, expressed a mixture of amusement and admiration to one of her subordinates.

"He's like a cunning fox, isn't he? Always finding new ways to survive and thrive. I wonder what he plans to do with that stolen celestial energy?"

Artemis was also one of the unigins like Apollo who kept a close eye on Felix's mortal journey from an early age, making her understand just what kind of person he was.

In her eyes, there was no way he would be settling down with stealing bits of celestial energy forever.

Would he use the energy to invade Hephaestus, Poseidon, or even one of them? She wondered.

Meanwhile, Zeus observed the events with a deep, thoughtful frown, stroking his beard. "I smell a scheme...A well-crafted scheme...Lilith's successor will never settle down for such tricks."

Athena, the goddess of wisdom and strategy, watched intently, her eyes reflecting a keen analytical mind at work. "If I was in his place with his sets of abilities, I would steal just enough celestial energy to give me a shield against radiant divinity plus territorial pressure...Then, launch a serious invasion attempt at Hephaestus, who is currently the weakest link in our circle...Even if he doesn't defeat him, he will be able to prolong his stay in his domain enough to restore what he has lost and even gain ten times the amount or more."

As each unigin watched Felix's exploits, the gods' reactions highlighted their personalities and interest in this battle.

Apollo's love for entertainment, Demeter's connection to the earth and its beings, Artemis's appreciation for cunning and survival, Zeus's authority and interest in power dynamics, and Athena's strategic and analytical thinking all came into play.

Yet, none of them scheme on making a move, wanting to spectate from a distance to get a better reading...

...

Meanwhile in the void base, suddenly, Felix switched to his main consciousness after picking up on an invasive aura within his spiritual pressure zone.

The moment he extended his senses, he spotted almost invisible birds gliding effortlessly through the skies, their forms merging with the air currents.

'We were found.' Felix remarked calmly, 'Took them long enough.'

As these wind birds reached the vicinity of the void nation's base, they circled above, their presence as light as a feather, yet their observation keen and thorough.

They surveyed the layout, the defenses, and the activities within the base, gathering valuable information with every graceful swoop and glide.

'Aren't you going to stop them?' Candace asked telepathically.

'No, I want them to watch.' Felix smiled coldly without bothering to even glance at the birds.

Upon gathering the necessary intelligence, the wind birds dissipated like mist, carrying the information back to Aeolus.

In his domain, a realm where the winds whispered secrets and the air was alive with knowledge, Aeolus received the reports from his feathered spies.

With a contemplative expression, he contemplated the findings. 'Interesting, he neither took down my scouts nor changed his location. Is he inviting us?'

Without delay, Aeolus relayed the location of Felix's base to the other unigins.

Following this revelation, various unigins sent their scouts.

Since the location was now known, all the unigins with networks reaching the wasteland were able to arrive at the location almost instantly.

Athena created feathered spies from minerals in the soil, Artemis utilized the nearest plants to the location, Demeter used the soil itself, and Apollo was on a different level as he utilized the light itself to create holographic scouts.

Even Hephaestus, Poseidon, and Zeus sent their scouts. Zeus created an entire thunderstorm away from Felix's spiritual pressure-

dominated area while the other two took advantage of the underground volcanic and water networks!

All in all, no one decided to sit this one out and had to put their eyes on Felix.

"It's quite lively now."

Felix showed a faint mocking sneer after his senses picked up on dozens of eyeballs affixed on his void base.

He knew that they knew that he knew that they knew.

So, it made them even more intrigued about his reasoning for not changing his location or getting rid of their scouts.

Unbothered by their attention, Felix carried on with the second part of his plan. He went to the main plaza of the base and gathered all void citizens in a vast open area in front of an elevated platform.

As he stood on the platform, his presence commanded the attention of all.

"You guys know what to do."

He uttered calmly as he invoked the Perfection Manifestation Symbol, a powerful emblem of the pride sin laws.

As he activated the symbol, it materialized above him, radiating a brilliant golden light.

The symbol pulsed with an almost magnetic allure, captivating the eyes and hearts of those who witnessed it.

As the void citizens beheld the spectacle, they felt an overwhelming surge of pride and reverence towards Felix.

Their spontaneous reactions turned into vocal praises and expressions of worship. They hailed Felix's strength, wisdom, and leadership, their words sincere and heartfelt.

"Our Paragon! Our eternal guardian! In you we trust, under your wing, we soar."

"Oh great Paragon, your power rivals that of the sun, your mind as vast as the cosmos. In your hands lies the fate of worlds, and in your eyes, the fire of a thousand stars."

"All hail the Paragon, the Bringer of Light and Shadow, whose wisdom guides us through darkness and whose strength upholds the heavens!"

This outpouring of admiration and devotion created a feedback loop of energy.

Felix's Perfection Manifestation Symbol thrived on this sincere praise, converting it into raw strength that flowed back into him and his clones!

This was the effect of the symbol...It fed on the sincere worship and praise of those lower than Felix in rank and the more sincere they were, the stronger the temporary enhancement!

As the praises continued, his strength began to increase at an astonishing rate, a tangible manifestation of the bond between him and his people!

Felix's form started to glow with a resplendent golden light, reflecting the intensity of the admiration he was receiving.

His skin shimmered like molten gold, a visual testament to the power he was accumulating.

Once Felix and his clones were fully imbued with this newfound strength, glowing with the collective pride of his people, he knew it was time to act.

With a nod of acknowledgment to his citizens, he signaled his two clones, Wrath and Pride, to proceed with the next phase of their plan.

The clones set off towards Hephaestus's territory...Their mission was clear, and with the energy of their people fueling them, they were more than ready to confront whatever challenges lay ahead in the fiery domain of the god of the forge!

As they departed, the void nation's base erupted into cheers and chants, the citizens watching with a mix of awe and anticipation.

They had played their part in empowering their leader, and now they eagerly awaited the outcome of this bold move against Hephaestus.

'As I have predicted, he is planning to battle Hephaestus with his clones, taking advantage of his weakness and his possession of celestial energy.' Athena remarked with a slightly pleased tone, respecting Felix's intelligence to use clones.

This would help him keep Asna's core safe and engage in battle to steal more celestial energy.

'But, why is he allowing us to see his movements?' Athena soon frowned, 'Hephaestus must have witnessed this scene too.'

She knew that Hephaestus would most definitely be prepared to battle against Felix's two clones and make sure he came out of this without too many losses.

'What is he really planning?' Athena placed a finger on her chin, deep in her own thoughts.

Chapter 1649 The Second Round. I

Meanwhile, Hephaestus' reaction was the total opposite. His face was marked with a mocking look as he gazed through the eyes of his scout at Felix's two speeding clones.

"You think two clones will be enough to hold me down? It seems like the beating I have given him wasn't enough to set him straight."

Hephaestus stood up from his throne with his hammer leaning against his shoulder...His expression was that of utter coldness as he got himself prepared for the upcoming battle.

'Hmmm?'

Just as he planned on leaving the throne chamber, the scouts showed him a familiar sight.

Suddenly, the clones started to shimmer with a mysterious green glow...Then, in an instant, the clones vanished!

The green light dissipated as quickly as it had appeared, leaving behind a void where Felix's clones had stood just moments before.

While Apollo and the rest of the unigins were left surprised and curious about Felix's clones' location, Hephaestus' turned grimmer after noticing two invading auras at the very front of his realm's entrance, a place dominated by fire, molten landscapes, and smoldering skies.

Then, Felix switched his main focus to the pride form clone and requested Asna's core to channel the celestial energy they had absorbed and turn it into celestial flames!

Slowly, the air around the clones shimmered, and a faint white glow emerged, coalescing into flickering white flames.

The flames grew in size and intensity until they enveloped the clones completely.

Whoosh!! Whoosh!!...

The clones' forms became brighter and more radiant, their figures now silhouette of blazing white fire.

"I am Supreme."

"Rampage."

Without an ounce of hesitation, Felix and his clone activated those two symbols above their heads.

One doubled Felix's current strength, which was already significantly enhanced through perfection manifestation symbol while the other increased his power by 1% each second!

With these three symbols combined, and celestial flames feeding them, Felix's two clones' strength had already surpassed sixty million BF and was still on the rise!!

Abruptly, Hephaestus made a dramatic entrance befitting his fearsome reputation.

RUMMMMMBLE!!!

With a monumental force that shook the realm, Hephaestus emerged from the lava, rising like a colossus from the depths of his volcanic kingdom!

Towering over the landscape, he was a gargantuan figure, his body forged from the same fiery elements that made up his domain.

The air around him distorted with the intense heat emanating from his form, and his eyes burned like twin furnaces, full of power and wrath.

In his massive hand, he wielded his gigantic divine hammer. With a movement that sent waves of lava splashing in all directions, Hephaestus lifted the hammer and pointed it directly at Felix and his clone.

The gesture was both a challenge and a declaration of war!

Then, in a tone that resonated like the clash of metal on an anvil, Hephaestus addressed them with a cold, menacing tone.

"You and your pale imitation think you can challenge the master of the forge in his realm? You barely survived against me in the open."

"Bold words coming from a camper." Felix sneered, "The only reason you have beaten me was due to your extensive preparation and I still managed to escape. You should feel ashamed of your failure instead of boasting about it."

"I am not taking sides, but he is right, you know?"

Before Hephaestus could respond, Apollo's soft-spoken voice fell in his ears.

Hephaestus' expression turned colder as he glanced to the side and observed the emergence of Apollo outside of his territory...He was chilling on his darkness cloud while carrying the lyre on his lap.

"Apollo, if you aren't going to join the battle, I suggest you f*ck off this instant." Hephaestus wasn't in the mood to entertain Apollo's shenanigans.

"Don't mind me, I am just here as a bystander, you can carry on your squabble." Apollo waved his hands in denial while making sure to remain away from the battlefield.

"..." Felix remained silent as he looked into Apollo's innocent and slightly excited eyes, making him feel like he was here genuinely to watch them duke it out again.

Soon, Felix lowered his gaze and cracked his knuckles, resulting in mini explosions resounding thunderously.

Then, without an ounce of hesitation, he charged into Hephaestus with his clone, knowing that his celestial flames wouldn't last that long!

"Let's see how your flames fare against the true might of my domain," Hephaestus boomed, his tone echoing like thunder across the molten landscape.

With a sweeping gesture, he invoked his Territorial Pressure!

The atmosphere around Felix's clones twisted violently...The air itself seemed to ignite, heat surging to an unimaginable degree, as if the very essence of a star had been unleashed!

Felix and his clone, undeterred, stood their ground!

"Your flames may rule this realm, Hephaestus, but they cannot consume what creates them."

Felix retorted coldly, the celestial flames around them intensifying, transforming into a protective inferno that defied the god's scorching assault!

"Wheew, the exiled's celestial flames are really on a different level than divinities."

Apollo commentated with a faint smile as he began preparing his lyre, ready to add a second part to his previous score.

"How long can you hold on?" Hephaestus sneered.

He knew that Asna's celestial flames consumed close to 100% of celestial energy, which was considered an overkill to stop his territorial pressure.

In other words, as long as he maintained it on Felix and his clones, the consumption rate would explode and the few minutes that Felix had might turn into a few seconds!!

Felix had expected as much.

Instead of responding in words, he displayed him how he planned to survive.

He gave him a slight smirk as he linked up two wisps within the clones's consciousness space to Asna's core.

This produced another link with her, which was used primarily to absorb the celestial energy within Hephaestus' domain and feed it to the core to transform it!!

In this manner, as long as Felix remained in a rich area of celestial energy, he would be unstoppable!

'Little sh*t, I have to keep him in this area at all cost.' Hephaestus swore under his breath as he sensed the rapid loss of celestial energy around them.

This made him understand that he could not let Felix roam free in his territory as he would exhaust the whole place of celestial energy!

"Star Forge!"

With a grand, sweeping motion, he began to reshape a massive part of his realm...The ground trembled and heaved as he exerted his divine will, causing lava and magma to surge upwards, swirling and coalescing into a gigantic, seething sphere!

This sphere, a microcosm of his volcanic kingdom, radiated intense heat, with rivers of lava pouring across its surface.

The sphere began to close in around them, its walls a cascade of molten rock and fiery plasma, menacing to engulf them in its unrelenting embrace!

Simultaneously, Hephaestus unleashed another aspect of his immense power.

"Arise!"

With a commanding shout, he conjured thousands of fiery clones, each a wisp of his consciousness, and sent them hurtling towards Felix's clones.

These ethereal doppelgangers moved with incredible speed, firing relentless barrages of lava beams and plasmablasts.

While they weren't as strong as the real deal, they were able to manipulate the laws in their domain.

The air crackled and sizzled with the intensity of their assault, as the clones focused their attacks on the Supreme Symbol floating above Felix's clones.

Each beam and projectile they launched was infused with the destructive essence of Hephaestus' domain, a relentless onslaught designed to shatter the symbol and cause Felix to suffer the penalty.

Amidst the swirling vortex of fire and heat, Felix and his clone concentrated their power, summoning a massive battleaxe formed from the purest form of void energy!

The axe materialized in a vortex of swirling purplish darkness, its presence seeming to absorb the light around it.

WHOOOOSH!!! WHOOOOSH!!!!

With a forceful swing, they launched the weapons through the superheated air.

The battleaxe tore through the fabric of reality itself, a dark streak against the blinding heat, aimed straight at Hephaestus, his clones, and the enclosing sphere!

Hephaestus, his expression turning from confidence to dread, watched as the void axe cut through his domain's intense heat, space, time, clones, reality, and whatever stopped in its path!!

Even his territorial pressure was able to merely weaken the strike but not completely block it.

it was expected as those axes possessed much stronger capabilities than even void domain, allowing them to disintegrate anything in their path!

Slice! Slice!!

Chapter 1650 The Second Round! II

Hephaestus was forced to block the void blades as the battleaxes sliced through layers of heated air and molten rock.

"Damn it!"

With a furious roar, he turned on what was left of the radiant codex divinity in his weapon and swung his hammer with all his might, meeting the void blades head-on!

BOOOOOMMM!!!

The impact resonated like the birth of a new sun, a cataclysmic explosion of fire and void that shook the very foundations of his realm!

Unlike the lockdown utilized before that interfered with newly created laws, Hephaestus concentrated the divinity on his weapon alone, making it possible for the divinity to erase the blades during contact.

'Hephaestus can't afford to prolong this fight either...He has nothing to gain and everything to lose from this.' Apollo thought to himself as he strummed the strings without a care in the world, filling the battlefield with his transcending music.

'Apollo! I know you are spectating the battle! Share the view with us.'

Suddenly, Apollo received a unified telepathic message from his peers. While they couldn't use their spiritual pressure to spy on the battlefield, they knew that Apollo wouldn't miss this for the world.

Since he was already near Hephaestus' territory, they were certain he would spectate the fight live.

'I thought you would never ask.' Apollo chuckled as he shared the battle by utilizing light photons to recreate a 1-1 mirror with the battlefield.

Since photons traveled at the speed of light and the unigins' territories were all linked to the center, the images delivered had almost no delay.

In simpler terms, it was like he created live TV broadcasting for his peers with light photons instead of radio waves.

The moment the unigins tuned in to the battle, they were surprised to see a heated back-and-forth showdown between Felix and Hephaestus.

Felix, wielding a potent mix of void and evil energies, unleashed a barrage of formidable abilities.

Void energy swirled around him, mingling with sinister, malevolent forces, creating a spectacle of terrifying beauty!

With every move, Felix conjured devastating attacks - black void orbs that absorbed light and heat, tendrils of dark energy that lashed out like whips, and waves of malevolent force that distorted the very air they passed through!

Each ability was aimed with precision, a relentless assault that tested Hephaestus' defenses to their limits.

With his massive hammer, Hephaestus parried and countered Felix's onslaught, his hammer leaving trails of fire and molten rock with every swing!

The clashes between his hammer and Felix's dark energies sent shockwaves rippling through the domain, a symphony of destruction that echoed in the churning magma below!

As Felix said, now that he was prepared both mentally and physically for the battle, the result would not be the same...Especially, when Hephaestus had no divinity lockdown, no stars prepared, and most importantly, Felix had the protection and enhancement of celestial flames...X2!

"On paper, the human and his clone has the upper hand. The only reason he isn't already bringing Hephaestus to his knees is because of his lacking battle experience." Athena commentated in the shared telepathic space.

"Indeed, it's almost impossible for the boy to hit Hephaestus unless he lost his divinities or enhanced his strength to the point he leaves an unbridgeable gap that experience can't cover." Zeus agreed with a solemn tone.

"It's about to happen alright if Hephaestus doesn't get rid of the Supreme Symbol." Aeolus remarked lazily as he watched Hephaestus' clones try their absolute best to destroy the symbol, but to no avail.

"It won't be easy...The human has the symbol protected with his life." Demeter said with an indifferent look while observing how Felix had the symbol covered in a void barrier, an evil energy barrier, a bit of celestial flames, and an intense spiritual pressure barrier.

Yet, this wasn't all.

He summoned his seven hydra tails for himself and the clone and bestowed upon them the duty of the symbol's bodyguards.

If they were against Hephaestus himself, they wouldn't fare much, but against his clones operated by wisps and bodies made out of his domain?

They tore through Hephaestus' clones with ease!

The best part? Since the tails had minds of their own, they weren't restricted by the wrathful separation symbol, which meant...

Each hydra tail could unleash its unique and sinister law-based abilities!

Roar!!!!

The first hydra tail, representing Wrath, glowed with a deep crimson hue as it invoked the Anger Inducement Symbol.

The symbol radiated a malevolent energy, seeped into the consciousness of the clones, and incited them into a frenzy of uncontrolled rage!

Since Hephaestus was already easily irritable and angered, his wisps had absolutely no chance to resist having their desires manipulated!

Their attacks became reckless and disorganized, turning them against each other in their blind fury, weakening their coordinated assault.

The draconic bear head, representing sloth, released a wave of lethargic energy through the Sloth Inducement Symbol.

The nearest clones caught in its languid embrace, found their movements slowing to a crawl, their once-fiery vigor diminished to listless motions.

This sudden sluggishness made them simple targets for the relentless strikes of the hydras!

The rest of the tails used their own unique ways and powers to defend their sides from the Hephaestus' clone army.

They even utilized symbols under Felix's orders to assist him in his main battle, but since Hephaestus was protected by the radiant divinity, not many worked directly with him.

Still, Felix kept abusing them to waste what remained of his radiant divinity, putting Hephaestus in a bad spot.

"That's what you get for risking it all and failing." Poseidon mocked.

He was the only one genuinely delighted by Hephaestus' f*ck up.

"My lord, why isn't he utilizing Resplendent divinity? I don't think he is in a position to try and save it." Admiral Nereus questioned with a deep frown.

Resplendent divinity was the forth divinity and was considered only a bit less potent than radiant divinity's effect.

While radiant divinity utilized the cancelling effects of celestial energy, resplendent divinity utilized the enhancing effect.

It had the potential to significantly enhance abilities or equipment to the point where the resulting outcome may be mistaken for another ability!

"Have you forgotten about me?" Poseidon smirked coldly, "He knows that if he wasted it to deal with mere clones, I will be his next opponent. A unigin without Radiant and Resplendent divinities at hand is nothing but a free target."

"I see..."

This was the reason Hephaestus hadn't used Resplendent divinity during his attempt to capture Felix, believing that it was already an overkill to use that much radiant divinity.

Alas, when he lost control over the fight, it was already too late to use it then.

"Still, if he wants to get rid of the clones, he has to use some of it." Poseidon showed an icy smile, "I will help him with a little shove."

Without an ounce of hesitation, Poseidon merged his consciousness with his domain and commanded the vast expanse of the ocean to surge forward!

RUMMBLE!! RUMMBLE!!

The sky itself seemed to bow under the weight of the colossal tsunami that Poseidon conjured.

An immense wall of water, stretching as far as the eye could see, rose up with a thunderous roar...It towered over the landscape, casting a vast shadow across Hephaestus' domain, a tidal force of unstoppable might.

"THE LORD IS BEHIND US!"...."FOR THE LORD!"..."ALL HAIL THE GOD OF THE SEAS!"

Poseidon's armies, an array of sea creatures, water elementals, and warriors adept in aquatic combat, rode atop the tsunami as they bellowed with frenzied looks.

They were a formidable sight, their battle cries merging with the roar of the water as they prepared to clash with Hephaestus' forces.

The tsunami they rode upon was not just a weapon of destruction; it was a moving battlefield, bringing Poseidon's wrath directly to the heart of the fire god's realm!

'MOTHERF*CKER! GIVE ME A BREAK!'

Hephaestus, sensing the impending threat, left behind several of his fiery wisps to contend with the oceanic onslaught.

While he knew that these were mere fragments of his power, and against the might of Poseidon in the flesh, they stood little chance, he still commanded them to conjure their own volcanic lava tsunami, attempting to evaporate or disrupt its advance.

Since wisps had as much of a control over the domain as the main consciousness, the lava tsunami conjured wasn't to be thrilled with!

This transformed the battlefields into an apocalyptic canvas with Poseidon's massive oceanic tsunami surging forward with primal fury towards that fiery river of incandescent destruction that reflected the flames god's wrath!

Riding the crest of this inferno were Hephaestus' legions ready to meet their watery foes in battle, uncaring if the impact could kill them.

As the oceanic and lava tsunamis collided, the world seemed to hold its breath.

PSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSS!!!!

Then, with a cataclysmic explosion of steam and energy, the two forces clashed...The meeting of water and flames unleashed a maelstrom of steam and smoke, the air crackling with the raw power of opposing elements!

The battlefield became a circling chaos of water and fire.

The oceanic tsunami, with its sheer mass and momentum, attempted to engulf and quench the fiery wave, while Hephaestus' lava tsunami fought to evaporate and consume its aquatic adversary!

The resulting turmoil was a dance of destruction, where water turned to steam only to be cooled back into droplets, and molten rock solidified upon contact with the cool embrace of the sea!

Amidst this merged environment, the two armies collided with a ferocity befitting their masters' enmity.

The sounds of battle were a symphony of hisses, roars, and the clash of arms...The air was thick with the scent of brine and sulfur, a testament to the violent union of sea and fire!

Just as it seemed like the impact ended in draw, Poseidon tapped his trident on the throne's floor once and he emerged as a water titan behind his troops.

"You opportunist vermin..."

The instant Hephaestus saw this, his expression turned ugly. He realized that he could either go all out and end his current fight or watch as Poseidon actively devouring his territory at unstoppable rate.

It could be said that he was caught between a rock and a hard place!