

Supremacy 1651

Chapter 1651 The Second Round! III

"Ooooff...I wouldn't want to be in his position." Aeolus showed a sympathetic look.

He knew that Hephaestus wasn't having the best day of his life as he would be losing no matter what he did in this situation.

Whether he got rid of Felix's clones or not, Poseidon would have already conquered at least 20% of his territory.

Since Felix was using mere clones, he had nothing to lose from this confrontation.

"You think of me as a joke? Do you think I will sit by and watch as you make a show out of me? I will show you..." Hephaestus huffed in and out heated smoke with a hint of suppressed anger in his eyes, "I will show you both..."

'Oh sh*t, they have done it.'

'Well, even Poseidon will get a piece now.'

The moment the unigins saw that crazed look in his eyes, they couldn't help but suck a deep breath in dread.

They knew that he had snapped at last and as a unigin with the fastest fuse, this wasn't the first time they saw him reach this stage!

'He has fallen at last...I just need to survive now and consume his divinities.'

Meanwhile, the thick murderous crazed aura released by Hephaestus didn't faze Felix in the slightest...Instead, it made his heart skip a beat at the notion that his plan was developing in the right direction.

He already studied Hephaestus' personality plenty and knew that when he got put in a losing or a humiliating position, he was prone to snapping easily.

"BRAT! YOU ASKED FOR THIS!"

With a bellow that echoed like thunder through the fiery realm, Hephaestus invoked the Resplendent Divinity on his weapon at last!

His massive hammer began to glow with a blinding light, radiating pure celestial power. The weapon transformed, becoming a beacon of divine wrath, its every swing capable of unleashing devastating power equal to a hundred times its usual force!

It was like the weapon had a bottleneck and Resplendent Divinity brute forced it.

Yet, he wasn't done!

Simultaneously, he channeled the Brilliant Runic Divinity, causing ancient runes to appear and swirl around his body!

These runes enhanced his physical strength and prowess, imbuing him with a temporary but overwhelming surge of power.

His muscles bulged, and his eyes glowed with an inner fire as he felt the raw untapped power coursing through him!

"He really snapped, he even dared to waste Brilliant Runic Divinity on a temporary enhancement." Zeus frowned deeply as he adjusted his seating on his thunder throne.

All unigins understood that Brilliant Runic Divinity was the only possible method to get stronger permanently, which made it even more precious than other divinities in their eyes.

So, for him to consume it in a manner that boosted his strength temporarily made them understand that he wasn't f*cking around anymore!

With all three divinities activated at once, Hephaestus could be said to be at his peak at the moment!

He had a perfect shield, a perfect weapon, and a perfect strength surpassing even Felix's!

Yet still, he shrank his body to a more humanoid stature, making every inch of him radiate with the intensity and power of a god!

With a bloodthirsty glare, Hephaestus launched himself at Felix and his clone, disappearing out of sight in an instant!

When he reappeared, he was already swinging his divine hammer at Felix's clone wrist, leaving behind a long trail of heated plasma, fire, and magma cascading across the battlefield.

'Sh...'

Before Felix could even manage to release a single word, he watched as his clone got smashed and hurled into the massive wall of the magma sphere.

BOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOM!!!

Upon impact, the thick wall shattered into pieces as Felix's clone pierced akin to an arrow! Just as Felix's clone wanted to reorient himself and take advantage of the attack to absorb more celestial energy outside of the sphere, Hephaestus appeared behind him akin to a ghost, and held him by his leg upside down!

Then, he tightened his grasp until the bone cracked and breathed the most concentrated and intense level of plasma into his being!

Pssssssssss!!!!

The celestial flames shield around the clone interfered with the heated plasma, which saved Felix's clone from turning into charcoal.

However, both Felix and his clone knew that it was getting consumed at a much more rapid rate like this since the plasma breath was empowered by hundred times through the resplendent divinity!

"He can't last even a couple of seconds like this!" Thor expressed.

"He has to use greed laws to get out!"

"You know he can't...He barely has enough for the last step of his plan and he can't waste it on anything." Lady Sphinx remarked with a solemn tone.

As she mentioned, neither Felix nor his clone even considered greed law as a feasible solution.

Still, Felix realized that he had to save his clone before his celestial shield expired and be left for damnation.

"Abyssal Vortex!"

He waved his palm once in the direction of Hephaestus and a massive swirling vortex of void energy manifested, reaching up to thousands of kilometers!!

It was so powerful and potent, it tore apart the fabric of reality in its vicinity. Anything caught in the vortex was pulled apart into subatomic particles. Even Hephaestus' clones weren't able to escape from its defying terror!

Yet, Hephaestus wasn't fazed as he observed the approaching pitch-

black vortex.

"Consume this...Coronal Ejection Lance!"

With a cold gaze, he gathered the plasma from a newborn star's corona in his palm, shaping it into a lance of pure energy.

He then launched this lance with pinpoint accuracy at the terrifying vortex!

Whooshh!!!

Upon contact, the void vortex tried to break apart the lance into subatomic particles, but the particles within the lance were already broken apart and unstable to the point a mere disturbance could cause everything to collapse!

This was exactly what occurred as the moment the lance reached the eye of the storm, it turned into a blinding point of light...Then, there was no then.

The void vortex, the all-devouring monster, the breaker of realities fell apart and got ate up by the blinding emerging supernova!

Void particles had no chance against empowered plasma particles with resplendent divinity, which made Felix understand that a void or evil energy shield wouldn't protect him for sh*t!

So, he was forced to give up on his clone and guard himself and the supreme symbol by enhancing the shielding power of the celestial flames.

Naturally, he didn't forget to slip in Hunger Symbol, desiring to absorb the supernova's energy and empower him.

"Not a chance."

Hephaestus retracted two fingers into his chest and the expanding supernova began to shrink like it was affected by a time spell.

It continued shrinking until it became into a tiny blinding rotating marble, emitting so much suppressed energy, anyone without proper defenses would die at first sight.

With a brutal motion, Hephaestus aimed the same two fingers at Felix's clone chest, transforming them into a piercing weapon of searing heat.

Before the clone could react, Hephaestus plunged his molten fingers deep into its chest. The almost nonexistent celestial flames shield was broken apart as it could no longer deal with Hephaestus' overwhelming strength.

"Argh..." Felix's clone groaned while holding tightly into Hephaestus' extended arm in his chest, trying his best to escape, but to no avail.

He was outclassed in strength, abilities' potentness, and divine barrier.

There, in the cavity created by his fiery touch, Hephaestus teleported the suppressed marble that pulsed with a contained supernova's power.

With a look of grim satisfaction, Hephaestus withdrew his hand and forcefully flung the clone toward Felix.

The clone's body, still intact but visibly marred by the god's molten touch, sailed through the air, and his eyes came into sudden contact with Felix's.

The moment their eyes locked together, the clone merely gave him a slight head nod and closed his eyes...

Click...

Then, with a soft snap of fingers resounding in this deafening silence, Hephaestus triggered the marble.

In an instant, the marble inside the clone's chest expanded exponentially, replicating the cataclysmic process of a supernova.

A blinding light erupted from the clone's form, expanding rapidly into a miniature star that burned with unbridled fury!

The light was so intense, so all-consuming, that it momentarily illuminated the entire battlefield, casting stark shadows amidst the flames and smoke!

As the light of the supernova reached its peak, it imploded with a deafening roar, collapsing in on itself with the unstoppable force of a collapsing star!!

The explosion was both beautiful and terrifying, a spectacle of raw celestial power unleashed in the heart of battle.

When Hephaestus canceled the explosion midway, nothing remained of Felix's clone...The spot where the clone had stood up moments ago was now eerily empty.

"..."

"..."

"..."

The tenants continued staring at Hephaestus in utter silence, causing the consciousness space to be filled with the sound of their drumming hearts beating loudly.

An inexplicable level of dread covered their faces, an emotion every one of them rarely felt...

Their emotions were valid as even though Felix's clone didn't use many of its powers due to certain conditions, the fact still stood...Hephaestus had obliterated a unigin-level being and if that was the real Felix, only Asna's and the paragon's core would have been left behind.

"You're next."

Hephaestus narrowed his bone-chilling eyes at Felix as he manifested five tiny star cores above his fingers.

Chapter 1652 The Second Round! IV

Meanwhile, Poseidon, observing the battlefield from a vantage point within his vast oceanic domain, watched with a mix of awe and concern as Hephaestus unleashed his devastating supernova attack on Felix's clone.

He understood that Hephaestus, in his current state of fury and unbridled power, was a force of nature, acting beyond the bounds of reason and strategy.

"Hephaestus has truly lost himself to rage," Poseidon mused inwardly, the waters around him reflecting his troubled thoughts. "If he finishes with the last clone, he will undoubtedly turn his wrath towards me. He's no longer thinking strategically; he's acting on sheer destructive impulse."

"Still, I ain't retreating."

With a cold smirk, he summoned the full might of his oceanic domain, urging the colossal tsunami to push forward with even greater force!

The massive wave, already a terrifying spectacle, grew in intensity and speed, driven by Poseidon's will to engulf and subdue Hephaestus's fiery territory.

Hephaestus's wisps attempted to stem the tide, using whatever was within their power to stop the tidal wave...But Poseidon's resolve was unyielding, and his command over the sea was absolute.

A mere cold look from him was enough to blow those wisps into fragments, leaving the fiery domain unprotected against his ambitious conquest!

Apollo, Zeus, Athena, and the rest of the unigins watched as Poseidon's ocean began to consume the land of fire and brimstone, transforming it under the weight of its watery embrace!

Nothing and no one was able to stand before him and his oceanic might.

All Hephaestus could do was watch as his domain was being devoured, feeling like his soul was being feasted upon bit by bit.

Knowing that he could not stop Poseidon unless he dealt with Felix first, Hephaestus didn't have a single notion of fooling around with him.

He didn't even taunt or curse as usual!

With a series of swift, fluid motions, Hephaestus smashed five-star cores, one after the other, against the anvil of his hammer!

Each impact caused a brilliant eruption of light and energy, transforming the cores into focused beams of plasma. These beams, a hundred times more potent than his previous attacks, shot forth with the speed and intensity of a supernova's wrath!

The beams streaked across the battlefield toward Felix...Their brightness was blinding, their heat unimaginable, capable of turning anything in their path into ash!

Felix, realizing the immense danger these plasma beams posed, quickly assessed his options.

He understood that even a single beam could consume all the celestial energy protecting him, leaving him vulnerable to Hephaestus's wrath.

The stakes were higher than ever; a direct hit from any of these beams would spell certain doom.

Phew! Phew! Phew!!...

With agility born of necessity, Felix maneuvered swiftly, dodging the relentless onslaught of plasma.

He moved like a shadow, each leap and dive calculated to evade the searing paths of destruction!

The beams scorched the ground where he had been moments before, leaving trails of melted rock and vaporized metal in their wake!

As he evaded the beams, he sought an opening, a moment of vulnerability in Hephaestus's assault, to turn the tide, or at least to counter-attack...Alas, that was nothing but a mere fantasy.

Hephaestus might have lost himself to anger, but his battle sense had just gotten much better, akin to a warrior entering the zone in a moment of barbaric rage.

Thus, Felix found himself incapable of touching him regardless of what ability used...The few times where something did land, his radiant divinity shield blocked it.

'I can't keep up! He is bound to hit me sooner or later!' Felix's expression kept turning for the worse the more intense Hephaestus got in his attacks.

The worst part? Hephaestus was getting nearer and nearer to destroying his Supreme Symbol as there was no way Felix could defend both himself and the symbol against this onslaught.

'I have to either commit to the finale now or give up.'

Felix wanted before to move on with the final stage of his plan only after exhausting Hephaestus' divinities...But at this pace, he understood that he might end up losing his clone before it happened.

As for getting out of the massive magma sphere? Hephaestus was way faster than him at the moment and would never let that happen unless Felix used his greed laws to teleport him.

Even then, Hephaestus would appear instantly in front of him since they were battling above his domain.

'I have to commit, I won't have a better opportunity like this.'

As Felix was avoiding death by inches, he understood that opportunities were too rare. Where could he find a unigin with almost no divinities on him again?

Just this small taste, made him understand that unigins with the three divinities utilized at once were complete monsters.

He couldn't imagine battling one of them with a much more quantity than Hephaestus while he barely had enough to sustain his celestial flames shield.

No matter what he did, the balance would always favor the unigins.

'...'

'...'

The tenants remained silent, as they understood the risk Felix was about to partake and they didn't want to cloud his judgment with their opinions at such a critical moment.

Thus, they kept their mouths shut and watched as Felix commenced the last part of his master plan.

...

Back at the void nation's base, Felix's main consciousness, which had been monitoring the battle from afar, suddenly sprang into action.

His eyes snapped open, revealing a depth of resolve and cunning.

With focused intent, Felix invoked the greed laws, his first wish was to cloak the clone next to him from the prying eyes of the three rulers and the unigins.

Just as the price was about to get paid and the wish could commence, Felix made a second wish to teleport him to a specific location!

The two wishes overlapped and the moment the clone disappeared from the celestial eyes, he was already gone from Felix's side.

The unigins watching both the battle and Felix's base from their lofty vantage points, noticed the clone's sudden disappearance.

'Hmm? Where did his clone go?'

'Did he send him to help in the battle?'

'Instead of giving up on his clone, he sends another? Is he dumb? Doesn't he realize that his soul was receiving a beating like this?'

However, as they scanned the battle between Hephaestus and Felix, there was no sign of the clone...The confusion started to set in, their celestial brows furrowing in perplexity.

Just as they were grappling with the mysterious vanishing act, Felix made his second wish...A risky wish that no one would anticipate Felix to dare do not in a million years.

'Get me to the battlefield.'

A moment after Felix uttered his wish, he materialized right into the fray with a confident stride!!

His sudden appearance, especially with Asna's core within him, sent shockwaves of stupefaction and disbelief among the celestial onlookers!

"What?!"

"Did he lose his mind?!!"

"Huh?"

Even Athena was left with widened eyes, her brain working on extra juice to analyze this brazen act of bringing the coveted Asna's core directly into the heart of the battle.

However, in an instant, she broke out of her daze and swiftly left her throne, aiming to join the battlefield without an ounce of hesitation!

The same decision was made by every unigin as they all had one single thought in their minds!

'A chance!!'

What Felix had just done was the equivalent of bringing a fat piece of meat into the dens of the wolves...None of them spent a single moment caring about the protection of their territory when Asna's core was literally a few seconds away!

"You...Have you lost your mind?"

Meanwhile, Hephaestus was left staring at the real Felix standing in front of him with a startled gaze.

The brazenness and confusion were too much it quenched some of his anger and made him halt his assault, leaving some room for his brain to process this godsent opportunity placed before him!

"We are about to find out..." Felix uttered with an emotionless predatory tone as black flames started to ignite on his body.

Chapter 1653 The Second Round! V

"Since you are seeking death so much, I feel obligated to help..."

Before Hephaestus could finish his sentence, in a coordinated burst of energy, Felix and his clone's bodies suddenly ignited with wildly intense flames!

The flames that enveloped the clone were of a brilliant white hue, while Felix was wreathed in deep, dark celestial flames.

The intensity of these flames was such that they transcended the ordinary spectrum, signaling a surge of power on a cosmic scale!!

As the celestial flames roared around them, magnificent wings unfurled from their backs.

These wings, composed of the same ethereal fire, spread wide, casting an awe-inspiring silhouette against the backdrop of the chaotic battlefield.

The spectacle was both beautiful and terrifying, a manifestation of power that blurred the line between a celestial and a unigin!

'What...How...Impossible! Where is he getting this much celestial energy?!

The intensity of these celestial flames was so immense that Hephaestus felt their searing celestial heat from a distance!

As the god of the forge, he should be immune to the nuances of flame and heat. Yet, he sensed a burning force unlike any he had ever encountered before!

It was a heat so pure and overwhelming that it began to erode the very essence of his three divinities!

In that critical nanosecond of vulnerability, Felix and his clone seized their opportunity.

They seemed before Hephaestus in an instant, moving with a speed and precision that defied perception.

With a synchronized motion borne of a shared will, Felix and his clone struck.

Their fists, empowered by the combined might of white and black celestial flames, connected with Hephaestus's stunned face.

A nanosecond of silence after the blow landed, a massive torrent of the merged celestial flames erupted from Hephaestus's back!

"ARRRRRRRRGH!!!"

The god of the forge released a pained groan, a sound that echoed with the agony of the flames consuming him.

The brilliance of the celestial fire illuminated the battlefield, casting everything in a stark, ethereal light.

The radiant divinity barrier couldn't handle the intensity and potentness of the two combined celestial flames, it could do nothing but fade away.

It left Hephaestus unprotected at last, causing him to feel the full brunt of the celestial flames, even him a god, a unigin, could do nothing but cry involuntarily in pain!

"Ha...Ha...hahahaha!! This is it! This is it!!"

Apollo was left so marveled and awed by the scene before him that he released a rough terrifying laugh that was nothing like his noble spoken voice.

His fair fingers turned pitch-black all of a sudden as they switched the entire strumming tone and melody of his score.

It turned from an epic melody that uttered of a hero to an ear-

piercing horrifying melody resembling a horror movie score...Yet, it was still weirdly pleasing to listen to.

As the lyre's high-pitched tones filled the background of the battle, Felix made a crucial order to Asna's core, which pulsed with an otherworldly power within him.

"Devour Hephaestus' core." He commanded in a tone that brooked no opposition!

The core responded to Felix's command, awakening with a predatory hunger...It began to exert an invisible, yet irresistible force, targeting the very essence of Hephaestus' being – his core!

"You!!!!!!!"

As Hephaestus felt the pull, a primal fear gripped him...The sensation of his core being drawn out was both alien and violating, stirring an instinctual dread within the depths of his soul!

Hephaestus, his eyes wide with the realization of his peril, locked gazes with Felix.

In Felix's eyes, he saw the cold, calculated intent of a predator who had planned this moment from the start.

The revelation hit Hephaestus with the force of a physical blow. He had been lured into a trap that now threatened to strip him of his life!

"IN YOUR DREAMS!"

He watched what happened between Felix and Lilith's clone. Since he found out later on that everything was part of Lilith's scheme, he was under the assumption that there was no way Asna's clone would be able to devour unigin's cores unless they allowed it to happen without a proper fight.

Thus, his first thought wasn't to panic and escape but to fight back against the devouring process...Alas, he had overestimated his control over his core and underestimated Asna's social ranking.

Before her core, whether she was in control or not, not a single unigin could stop the merging process once it began!

'Impossible! Impossible!'

Thus, he fought and resisted, but to no avail...The cores were glued together and this realization finally dawned on him.

'I have to retreat!'

Only now did panic set in as he tried to flee the battlefield and retreat through his domain.

He might have snapped, but he wasn't a retard to engage with Felix when he was at risk of losing his core.

But before he could act on this desperate impulse, Felix and his clone moved to thwart his escape.

"You ain't going anywhere."

With a majestic and coordinated sweep of their celestial wings, they enveloped Hephaestus in a cocoon of intense celestial flames!

The wings formed a cage of ethereal fire, trapping Hephaestus within a small, confined space...The flames, a mixture of white and black colors, created a barrier that was both beautiful and impenetrable.

Hephaestus found himself facing the grim reality of his situation.

He was at the mercy of Felix, his core slowly being consumed by Asna's core, and any hope of escape rapidly diminishing...It wasn't like he didn't try to use his laws, but the celestial flames were too potent, they provided an intense canceling effect, even stronger than radiant divinity!

What's worse? The black flames were burning him alive, making him feel a type of pain he never thought was possible in his eternal life.

If it wasn't for his grit and pain tolerance being on a godly level, he would be crying his eyes out like Duke Humphrey and anyone who experienced the black flames before!

'I just have to hold for a second or two...Argh...That bastard will be here...'

Before Hephaestus could put his hopes on Poseidon and other unigins to rescue him, he suddenly noticed his body being surrounded by a green glow with Felix.

When his bloodshot eyes came in contact with Felix's face, he saw the most sinister unruly smile he had ever seen in his life.

It was so diabolic, so evil, so sinful that Felix's face seemed to overlap with Lilith's.

He always seen Felix as a mere child, a mortal, who was way over his head for daring to ascend and join their ranks...But now? Now, he suddenly felt the same kind of fear and nervousness when dealing with the worst unigin to grace this universe.

And he couldn't help but reflexively utter the infamous name, "Paragon...of Sins."

The last part of the name came out of his mouth after the scene around them shifted dramatically.

The chaotic battlefield, with its clash of elemental forces and the roar of combat, was replaced by the desolate expanse of the eternal kingdom's wasteland.

It wasn't any random place...

Hephaestus couldn't help but feel chills course down his spine after he spotted the magnificent eternal kingdom's golden gate at the backdrop, shimmering through the celestial flames.

"You have encased me in a radiant lockdown and beat me to plump." Felix uttered emotionlessly as he cracked his knuckles, "It's only fair we have a second round in the same spot...Am I right?"

Chapter 1654 The Second Round! VI

Moments after Felix's audacious teleportation maneuver, the battlefield that had been a stage for titanic clashes took a brief, eerie pause...

Whoosh!! Whoosh!! Whoosh!!...

In that fleeting calm, the unigins appeared on the scene. They materialized in a majestic display of their divine presence, each bringing with them an aura of their law dominion.

"We were too late."

Athena knitted her eyebrows in displeasure after noticing that only Apollo and his eerie music were left behind.

Apollo remained where he had been, his fingers moving frenetically across the strings of his lyre.

He didn't seem to have noticed the disappearance of Felix and Hephaestus, appearing like he had completely lost himself in his horrific score.

As the Unigins observed, a creeping darkness began to shroud Apollo's form...The light that typically radiated from him was being slowly consumed by this encroaching darkness, painting a stark contrast to his usual resplendent appearance.

The Unigins exchanged glances, a mix of irritation and concern etched on their features.

"He is having one of his crazed episodes...Zeus, zap him off it." Artemis requested.

Zeus didn't need to be told twice as he sent a bright golden electrical charge to Apollo, causing him to twitch involuntarily and interrupt his magnificent performance mid-way.

The moment the music stopped, the darkness seemed to withdraw back within Apollo. His pitch-black pupil returned to normal and his skin became luminous again.

At first sight of breaking out of his zone, Apollo scanned around with a muddled look for a moment before he realized what happened.

"Ahh, I am most appreciative of your assistance, but I am truly bummed out..." Apollo ruffled his hair akin to a frustrated artist as he said, "I was so close, so damn close to finishing it!"

His peers' eyelids twitched in vexation and decided to ignore his existence again, knowing that it wasn't the time to deal with this bipolar psycho.

"I found them, they are near the Golden Gate." Athena shared with a solemn tone as she used her senses to spy on the ongoing confrontation.

The others tuned in as well and when they saw what Felix was doing to Hephaestus, words refused to come out of their lips...

They merely kept spectating in utter silence as they bore witness to a scene of brutal domination that would forever change the dynamics of their pantheon.

They watched as Felix relentlessly assaulted Hephaestus with a ferocity that was both awe-inspiring and terrifying.

Felix, empowered by the might of both white and black celestial flames, was a whirlwind of unstoppable destructive force!

Each punch he delivered to Hephaestus was a maelstrom of searing pain and power, the flames intensifying the impact to levels beyond mortal comprehension!

His kicks, swift and merciless, were like comets streaking across the sky, each one landing with the force of a celestial body colliding with a planet!

Hephaestus, renowned for his strength and resilience, was reduced to a mere plaything in Felix's hands!

BOOOM!! BOOOM!! THUD!!...

The once-mighty deity was thrown around like a ragdoll, unable to mount any defense against the onslaught.

With every blow Felix landed, Hephaestus's body deteriorated further, his divine essence crumbling under the relentless barrage.

'...'

'...'

'...'

Zeus and the rest hadn't experienced the white celestial flames for a very long time as only Asna and the three rulers could wield it. But, they could not forget the small taste all of them had been given by the three rulers to put them in their place.

This made them understand on a personal level that Hephaestus wasn't allowing himself to be treated as a ragdoll...Without divinities to counter the celestial flames or weaken them, it was nothing else but a weapon of absolute ruination.

Each punch and kick were simple, straightforward, and had not an ounce of martial arts behind them...Yet, they landed on Hephaestus's body like magnets.

"He is infusing celestial flames into his attacks, causing them to have a canceling effect, x100 enhancement plus the overwhelming strength increase..." Demeter said with a stern tone, "It's like three potent versions of divinities merged at once...I don't even know what that black flame is and the full extent of it."

"With the human's previous enhancement from his symbols and now this..." Zeus sucked in a cold breath, "He could be said to have surpassed even our peak temporarily. Hephaestus has no chance against him in his current condition."

The sight of Hephaestus's bashed body made them accept this fact no matter how ridiculous it sounded.

Thud!!! Thud!! Kaboom!!

Back into the battle, or more accurately, one-sided beatdown, brimstone cracked and fell from Hephaestus's frame, magma oozed from his limbs, and lava flowed from his mouth, nose, and wounds like blood from a mortal!

The sight was both gruesome and mesmerizing...The celestial flames that engulfed his fists not only inflicted physical damage but also burned away at the very core of Hephaestus's divine being.

"Arghgh!!!"

Hephaestus, despite his godly powers, found no respite, no opportunity to retaliate or escape. His bloodshot eyes kept wandering back and forth with each strike he ate, seemingly attempting to find a way out of his damnation.

Alas, each attempt to fight back was effortlessly swatted away by Felix, who seemed to be in a state of transcendent rage, fueled by a purpose that went beyond mere victory.

His face was stoic, cold, and emotionless, but the rage within his eyes was so potent, that the wrathful aura of a dragon kept appearing and disappearing around him, signifying his closeness to activating the Rampage Symbol's peak.

While the tenants' senses were too weak to spectate the beatdown as it was, they were satisfied by the mere delayed sounds of Felix's punches and kicks resounding deeply within them.

Those sounds stirred a tumult of emotions rooted in their past traumas and struggles.

As they watched Felix overpower the god of the forge, each tenant felt a surge of vicarious satisfaction.

'That's it, my boy...That's it...' Thor closed his eyes and drank wine from his jar with his head lowered, listening to the noises, and seemingly imagining himself being the one delivering them.

J?rmungandr, Elder Shiva, and many others enjoyed the noises that were akin to the most pleasing symphony of their lives.

This was more than just a fight; it was a symbolic act of retribution, a way of confronting the celestial beings that had manipulated and controlled their destinies from the very start.

Among them, the reaction of the Ancestral Dragon was particularly poignant.

'Are you watching this? My sons, daughters...Sob, I have wronged you, my pride has wronged you...But, justice is being served at last...Sob, our justice is served at last..'

As he watched Felix pummel Hephaestus, his eyes brimmed with tears, not just of sorrow but also of deep, heartfelt relief.

Ancestral Imyr's mind was cast back to the harrowing curse that had befallen his race, a curse that had turned them against one another, driving them to the brink of extinction.

The memories of that dark time were vivid and painful.

He recalled the skies filled with the roars and cries of dragons, the fire and blood that had rained down as they fought and slaughtered each other.

It had been a time of despair and hopelessness, a period when the proud and noble race of dragons had been reduced to mere pawns in a cruel game played by the celestial beings...

Even though Lilith was the one who performed the order to take them down, it was still under the orders of the three rulers to punish Imyr's insolence.

He didn't take it upon Lilith as he understood that as the paragon of sins, it was her nature to be the most evil and sinister in her actions...What he blamed the most was himself and the three rulers, especially because they cursed his race's cultivation system and ruined their future forever.

While Hephaestus could or couldn't have a part in the destruction of his race, he didn't care at the moment.

He felt a sense of vindication as if, through Felix, the dragons were finally having their say, reclaiming a piece of their dignity that had been stripped away by the capricious whims of the gods.

The tenants, united in their shared history of suffering and manipulation, found a common voice in Felix's rebellion.

His victory was their victory, a moment of triumph over the forces that had long dictated their fates.

In Felix's defiance, they saw a glimmer of hope, a chance for a future where they were no longer mere tools of the celestial beings but masters of their destinies!

THUUUUUD!!!

With a surge of force, Felix delivered a powerful kick to Hephaestus, sending the god of the forge hurtling toward the massive gate!

Hephaestus's body, already battered and weakened from the unyielding onslaught, crashed into the gate with a resounding impact!

The collision was so intense that it echoed across the wasteland!

Hephaestus's back shattered upon contact, a mirror image of the injury he had inflicted on Felix in their earlier encounter.

The god of the forge slumped against the gate, his divine form marred by the violence of the blow.

'I...can't...I can't...fall...here...not...like this...not...to...him.'

Before Hephaestus could even begin to recover, Felix appeared before him, his presence dominating and his expression one of cold determination.

Standing over the fallen deity, Felix leaned in, his eyes locking with Hephaestus's...The air crackled with the tension of the moment, the power dynamics between them now starkly reversed.

"Don't go limp now," Felix taunted, his voice laced with a menacing calm. "We still have a couple of seconds until your core gets devoured."

The words, spoken with a chilling resolve, hung in the air between them.

Hephaestus, grappling with the pain and shock of his situation, stared up at Felix, a mix of defiance and a hint of fear in his eyes.

He could see the predatory look on Felix that made him understand deep down that unless someone came to his rescue, he would eat him whole!

The spectating unigins understood this very well too and they shared knowing glances between them.

"The human is too intelligent to risk all of this for the sake of devouring his core if it's not going to prove to be useful for him later on." Athena, the strategist, analyzed calmly, "He has a purpose for the core, and after witnessing his current peak, I don't want to find out."

None of them gave a crap about Hephaestus' life or losing his core. In their eyes, all of their peers might disappear and it wouldn't affect them negatively, knowing that far down in the future, the universe would bring them back on again.

But, if this would result in Felix getting much stronger somehow? None of them dared to sit by and wait for that future to arrive as they were already struggling to capture him.

"Am I the only one curious about the origin of his current massive quantity of celestial energy?" Aeolus interrupted suddenly.

When this matter appeared brought in again, all of them couldn't help but knit their eyebrows in puzzlement.

"I thin..."

"Hmm?"

"???"

Before Athena might finish her sentence, all unigins suddenly perked up their pears akin to bats picking on some signals of a peculiarity ongoing.

When they followed their senses, it led them to none other than the Celestial Capital City.

To be more specific, they landed on a human floating thousands of kilometers above the city's sky, who appeared seen sitting in a meditation position while a massive amount of celestial energy rushed through his body akin to a flood...

It appeared resembling no one was there and suddenly, he resurfaced akin to a ghost.

When they zoomed in on his face and observed that it belonged to none other than Felix, and to be more precise, Felix's other clone!!!

They held received their answer in the most shocking way!

Chapter 1655 The Second Round! VII

"Right above the celestial city?! He dares?!!!"

Zeus was the first to exclaim with an astounded look as he watched Felix's clone suck in an unfathomable amount of celestial energy like there was no tomorrow!

"Does he think he is safe just because he is using a clone?" Athena shook her head, "Lilith should have taught him better."

The unigins weren't surprised by the fact that Felix's clone had been sent to absorb celestial energy from the central zone, they already had an incline he would have done this...What shocked them was the fact he sent his clone above the central city itself.

That's because the city was inhabited by none other than the upper celestial unigins!

"I wonder who will be sent or if the three rulers will take care of him." Aretimis remarked.

"It's not the time to care about such a thing. Apollo, help us reach the gat..." Just as Athen turned around, seeking Apollo's assistance, her eyelids couldn't help but twitch in irritation after noticing his disappearance.

"Ungrateful prick, he has already taken off." Poseidon cursed.

Without needing to be asked, Zeus offered to help them out instead.

Unigins' speed was somewhat standardized in the sense, that they could all reach the speed of light, but not maintain it for a prolonged period, unlike Zeus or Apollo, who used their laws to achieve it.

It was like one needing to brute force it purely through physical prowess while the other had the tools.

After Zeus took them into his thundercloud above the battleground to facilitate the process, only Poseidon was left behind.

The unigins didn't bother to ask him for his reason as they knew what was going on in his mind.

'Why do I need to save my rival and fight off against that abnormality with so much competition when I had an entire free domain to conquer?' He sneered while gazing at his fellow peers speeding away.

If it was only Felix and Hephaestus, he would have given it a thought since he might have a chance to capture Asna's core after Felix exhausted his celestial flames.

But, when all of his peers were heading there? His chances were much slimmer...He would rather obtain something certain than chase a questionable reward.

Without an ounce of hesitation, he turned into an oceanic titan, a colossal figure towering over the landscape.

"Defying Rainstorm."

With a commanding presence that resonated with the depth and might of water, Poseidon raised his trident – a symbol of his dominion over all aquatic laws.

Then, he began to spin the trident above his head, each rotation gathering the power of the seas and the skies.

The air around him churned with the gathering force as if the ocean itself was responding to the call of its master!

As Poseidon's trident spun faster, the skies above Hephaestus' domain darkened ominously. Massive rainclouds, pregnant with the essence of oceanic wrath, formed a brooding canopy.

"Defying Rainstorm!"

With a thunderous roar that resounded across the realms, the clouds unleashed their burden!

Gigantic raindrops, each the size of a truck, began to descend from the sky!

THUD! THUD! THUD!!...

They fell with a force that turned their descent into a cataclysmic downpour, each fall crashing onto the fiery land with the power of a meteorite!

The impact of the rain was titanic, creating shockwaves that rippled across Hephaestus' domain.

The volcanic landscape, home to creatures born of fire and brimstone, was ill-prepared for such an assault.

As the colossal raindrops struck the ground, they quenched the fires and lava flows that defined Hephaestus' realm.

The inhabitants of the fiery domain found themselves in peril.

"Argh!! Run!!"..."It hurts!"..."It's the wrath of the god of seas! Run!!"...

The relentless downpour threatened their very existence, forcing them to flee in search of refuge. The once-mighty volcanic land was rapidly transforming into a sodden, steam-filled wasteland.

"PROTECT THE LORD'S SACRED LAND!"

Hephaestus' right-hand subordinate tried his best to encourage the citizens to unite and defend themselves against the powerful rainstorm to at least save their capital city...Alas, each fall was akin to a meteor, causing many citizens to die upon impact instantly.

When the others saw this, how could they dare stay behind? Everyone was for himself and the cities across the massive fiery domain started to get emptied rapidly.

Alas, Poseidon was merciless and treated those mortals akin to cockroaches needing to get exterminated for the next renter to live in his new home.

No matter how far they ran and how hard they tried, unless they had radiant divinity to protect them, no one managed to make it far against this nonstop downpour...

Hephaestus' wisps watched this happen before their own eyes and could do absolutely nothing to change the ending.

The moment a wisp tried to use their powers, Poseidon would spot them and erase them with a mere glance.

Plus, Hephaestus wasn't really in the best situation to care about the death of his citizens or the conquest of his domain.

How could he care about them when his core was being conquered as this was happening?

...

A few moments ago, above the Celestial Capital City...

Felix's clone watched as the invisible sphere around him, protecting him from the eyes of the three rulers and the unigins, began to crack apart.

'They sure are quick.' Felix's clone frowned, but not an ounce of fear was in his eyes at the suspected of being so close to his mortal enemies.

In fact, he was more angered at the suspected of being closer to Asna and still not having the strength to save her.

'There is a few seconds left before the core gets devoured. I have to hold strong and keep fueling celestial energy.'

Felix's clone tightened his fists while his heartbeats began accelerating with each crack appearing on his barrier.

He had wasted close to everything he had collected of void creatures and even added some of the behemoths to create this powerful invisibility shield.

For a shield to hide him from the eyes of the three rulers, it made it impossible for anyone or anything to sense a single thing near Felix...Even the disturbance of celestial energy being fueled into him was hidden.

Unfortunately, the three rulers' eyes were like Sauron's Eye from the masterpiece, the lord of the Rings...The instant the barrier fell apart, Felix's clone felt three pairs of eyes affixed to his being, sending a shiver course down his spine involuntarily.

He couldn't aid but recall what happened to him during the heavenly plane at his first contact with the first ruler.

But this time, Felix didn't allow his emotions and past trauma to get the best of him...He lifted his head and gazed defiantly into the sky, knowing that the three rulers' were situated in the dimensional pocket near the universe's heart.

"The more I see of him, the more I trust the prophecy no matter how ridiculous it sounded." The second ruler uttered with a tint of interest in her tone.

"If the prophecy was false, he wouldn't have reached this far." The third ruler remarked calmly.

"He has always been a part of the grand scheme of the universe." The first ruler added emotionlessly, "Too bad, his part in the prophecy doesn't align with our desired outcome."

"With how much you worship that tablet, I won't be surprised if you die out of shock if it fails to deliver what's promised."

A serious feminine voice suddenly resounded from one of the lower five platforms situated in front of the white plaza below.

The three rulers weren't offended by the voice at all. The first ruler glanced below him and said with the same monotonous tone, "Whether it fails or succeeds, it doesn't matter, for we lack any other option."

"That's where I disagree with you a lot." Eris emerged from the chaotic light pulsing out of her platform and replied with an indifferent tone, "For a universe created out of order and disorder, balance and imbalance, there can't be a cage without a key, and a key without a cage...You simply hate the key given to you and try to brute force the cage."

"..."

"..."

"..."

The three rulers remained silent, knowing that she was right, but it still wouldn't change anything.

Iris knew this and had no ulterior motives behind her lecture like wanting to change their minds or such.

"Anyways, I will do you a small favor of dealing with that boy's clone."

Eris waved her hand gently and a chaotic portal manifested in front of her...When she walked through it, she emerged in front of Felix's clone.

The moment she appeared, Felix's clone was captivated by her air of enigmatic poise, her appearance a striking embodiment of the dual forces she commanded.

She had a sharp, intelligent face, framed by cascading grey hair that seemed to shift subtly in hue, now reflecting the crisp, structured shades of order, then undulating into the chaotic, vibrant colors of disorder.

Resting on the bridge of her nose was a pair of elegant glasses, which lent her an air of scholarly authority, their lenses catching the light in a way that occasionally flickered between clarity and obscurity.

She was clad in a robe that was a tapestry of symmetry and asymmetry, expertly tailored to embody the essence of her dominion.

The fabric seemed to alternate between strict geometric patterns and swirling, anarchic designs, creating a visual representation of the balance between order and disorder.

Yet, Felix's clone was most fascinated by the open tone in her hands. Its pages fluttered gently as if caught in a breeze that wasn't there.

The book was an enigma in itself, its contents shifting between meticulously organized text and wildly scrawling script.

At first sight, Felix knew that was no ordinary book...

"Little one, you are a long way from home," Eris said calmly.

Chapter 1656 The Second Round! VIII (The End)

"First, put some respect to my name." Felix frowned coldly, "Secondly, you have taken my home."

In Felix's eyes, without Asna, his partner in crime and the love of his life by his side, he had no home to go back to...

Through Felix's cold and defensive demeanor, Eris was able to notice his sincere emotions as he had meant every word he said.

"Interesting...If I may ask, does she share the same love as you?" Eris inquired with a tone tinted with a bit of intrigue, "I was always under the impression that unigins are incapable of 'love'...We are above such a mere chemical reaction as we can control it as we please. If 'love' can be manipulated, doesn't that take its value?"

"So, are you little ones truly in love with each other?" She pressed, her eyes had the same glitter as Lady Sphinx's whenever she was interested in a subject.

While Felix was a bit taken aback by her desire for a conversation instead of getting rid of him, he had no intentions of shushing her.

He had to buy time until his main finished with the devouring process and she was doing him a favor by giving him such a chance.

Alas, before he could open his lips and engage with her, she seemed to have seen through his motives easily.

She shook her head and said, "I don't think I will get a genuine and truthful response if your mind is focused on something else."

"Let's fix that, shall we?"

With a subtle, deliberate motion, she flipped a single page of the mysterious tome.

As the page turned, the letters inscribed upon it shimmered with an otherworldly light, a visual symphony of order and chaos intertwined.

For a fleeting moment, the script seemed to dance and twist upon the page, morphing into shapes and patterns that defied comprehension.

This was no ordinary text; it was the written embodiment of the fundamental forces that Eris commanded!

At her command, the reality around her and Felix began to undergo a profound transformation.

The air shimmered like a mirage, and the very fabric of space seemed to warp and bend...A surreal distortion enveloped them, altering the landscape into something unrecognizable.

Gravity fluctuated erratically, causing objects to float and then suddenly plummet. Time seemed to stretch and compress, moments elongating into eternities before snapping back!

The elemental forces present in the environment behaved unpredictably, fire freezing, water burning, and light casting shadows!!

Felix caught amid this altered reality, found himself in a world where all conventional understanding was turned on its head!

Eris, the orchestrator of this chaos, observed the effects with a detached curiosity, her expression unreadable behind the lenses of her glasses.

The world around her was her canvas, and she painted with broad strokes of order and disorder, creating a landscape that was both bewildering and mesmerizing.

'What's going on?'

Suddenly, Felix's expression changed for the worse after realizing that his spiritual connection with his main had been cut off!

He could no longer communicate with his main or other wisps...What's worse? The link between him and Asna's core was severed too, which implied his main consciousness was cut off from fuel!

The moment this happened, the real Felix felt the severance akin to a rope being snapped in his soul.

His reaction was the same as his clone, incapable of believing what had just transpired.

His reaction was an understatement.

'Did I just lose my clone? No, did I just lose a part of my soul?'

He sensed like his clone was no longer related to him and that the portion of his soul that controlled it was gone with it.

He had no clue whether he got killed or captured and it f*cked with his mind, which left a small opening for Hephaestus to take advantage of.

'Chance...'

Alas, before Hephaestus could commit, he got smashed in the face with a flaming knee, breaking his nose into pieces and sending his teeth flying everywhere!

Opening or not, Felix was at a point of strength where even his mistakes could be corrected instantly!

Still, Felix realized that he couldn't put his focus on his clone at the moment.

'The other unigins must be rushing here at their top speed.' Felix frowned coldly, 'I have to end this fight with whatever is left of my celestial energy and retain some for my escape.'

Aware that his reserves were dwindling, Felix knew he required to adapt his strategy and conclude the battle with Hephaestus swiftly.

With a grim determination, Felix adjusted the intensity of his celestial flames.

He reduced their brilliance, conserving the precious energy that remained. This decision, while necessary, meant relinquishing some of his overwhelming advantage.

The flames, though less intense, still flickered around him.

To compensate for this reduction, Felix unleashed a newfound ferocity in his physical attacks!

Bam!! Bam!! Thud!!...

Each punch and kick was delivered with even greater violence, a raw display of brute strength!

Still, Hephaestus, sensing the shift in the tide of battle, discovered another glimmer of opportunity amidst his dire circumstances.

'I have to buy time to keep him here!!'

He saw how his peers took off for his rescue with Zeus' assistance and understood that with his speed, he would arrive here in less than two seconds, which was in unigins' senses, two minutes or so.

"AAAAAAAARGHHH!!!"

So, he roared at the top of his lungs furiously and began trading blows with Felix, using every ounce of his being to fight back!

Alas, even with the celestial flames' intensity lowered and the gap in their power bridged by a bit, it was nowhere enough to rival Felix in his current form.

After all, the celestial flames weren't the only thing enhancing Felix's strength, he had multiple symbols at work.

This caused Felix's relentless assault to continue unabated, each strike bringing Hephaestus closer to his inevitable defeat through the roars and his desperate last attempts...

This was not a movie where screaming and last-ditch efforts could magically turn the tide around...If he had the option to escape, then maybe, but with Asna's core glued to his, he was going nowhere without Felix.

This sealed his fate, now, and forever...

"NOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOO!!!"

With one wretched scream that broke the sound barrier, Hephaestus's core, the very essence of his divine being, inexorably devoured by Asna's core at last.

The last bit of it was consumed and Asna's core dimmed down and returned inside Felix, uncaring about The god of the forge, whose soul seemed to have left his rocky body.

Hephaestus, now a mere shell of his former self, faced Felix with a mix of resignation and a faint glimmer of hope.

As Hephaestus gathered the remnants of his courage to plead for his life, his eyes conveyed a depth of emotion that spoke of regret, fear, and a desperate wish to survive.

He knew that as long as his core was within Asna's, he had no control over it, which in turn, created his existence subjected to Felix's mercy.

In this moment of vulnerability, he sought to appeal to whatever mercy might reside in Felix's heart.

"I...I..."

"Save your breath."

But before Hephaestus could articulate his plea, Felix acted.

With a cold and resolute expression, he delivered a final, devastating punch straight to Hephaestus's heart!

The force of the blow was catastrophic, piercing through the god's body, and emerging from the other side.

This act was not just a physical strike; it was a symbolic end to their bitter rivalry and a return of favor to how he killed his other clone.

"You...Will...Regret...This...I...Will...Return...Remember...Me...Remember..."

"

As the last word left Hephaestus's mouth, Felix cast him aside like a discarded relic of a bygone era.

The god's body, devoid of its core, began to disintegrate, succumbing to the reality of its mortality.

The once mighty figure of Hephaestus crumbled, turning into black ashes carried away by an unseen wind...Each particle that drifted into the air was a poignant reminder of the impermanence of even the mightiest beings.

As Felix watched Hephaestus's ashes scattered into the distance, he couldn't help but mutter to himself while activating his greed laws, "Are you watching, Asna? I am coming, step by step, but I am coming...Just be patient with me, for I will never forsake you..."

As the unigins created an appearance near the battlefield, the last sentence of Felix was the only thing they managed to obtain from this confrontation...Echoing in their ears loudly as they watched the scathing ashes of their peer with deep frowns.

They traded knowing gazes with each other as it finally dawned upon them that Felix wasn't a child who lost his way and came here, but someone with an agenda, someone who would not let anything stop him from achieving it, even if it meant massacring all the unigins in the kingdom!

"We might need to rethink our plans and motives from this hunt. The Paragon has created it clear that he is coming for anyone who stands in his path." Athena uttered with a solemn tone as she eyed her peers, "So, are we going to free his path or reinforce our blockade?"

"What's your choice?"

Chapter 1657 One Question For Each. I

Meanwhile, inside that peculiar reality, where neither time nor anything made any sense, barely a nanosecond had gone by ever since Felix's clone capture.

'How did this happen? I am supposed to be protected by my celestial flames from any law-based effect!' Felix's clone asked in his mind, but no one was there to answer him.

He was left completely alone with Eris in this strange reality.

"Hmmm, it seems like that vixen hasn't taught you much about me." Eris commentated calmly akin to a disappointed mother, "Are you still on bad terms?"

Aren't you a bit short-sighted little one? Whether you hate her for manipulating you or not, that shouldn't discourage you from using her knowledge to the fullest. After all, isn't your goal to defeat the three rulers and save your princess? It's doubtful you will achieve it even with her full support, don't even mention without it."

"..." Felix was left silent, having no clue what to retort with.

This was their first-ever meeting and not even a split second had passed, she had already berated him, questioned his love, and advised him all at once.

She was the enemy, but didn't act like one in the slightest and seemed genuinely curious about his every motive like this whole situation was an interesting experiment to her.

Seeing that Felix wasn't responding and seemingly still processing this turn of events, Eris closed her tome and manifested a perfect cubic white table and chairs.

Then, she sat down on one side and extended her hand to the other chair, offering with the guiding tone of an elder, "Sit down, your main consciousness has won his battle and retreated to safety. So, let's have a decent conversation...You seem somewhat lost in your quest."

Felix glanced at her expressionless face and the chair for a moment, having no idea what to think.

'I can't trust her even if it seems like she means no harm...She is part of the upper celestials directly under the three rulers. All of this can be a facade.'

After what happened with Lilith, Felix had no interest in putting his trust in another unigin regardless of how sincere they sounded.

So, the first thought that came into his mind was to use his greed laws to get himself out by sacrificing what remained of celestial energy within him.

However, he soon realized that his connection with the seven sins laws was also severed!!!

'Huh? It doesn't work, why doesn't it work?! How couldn't it work?! I am the paragon of sins! Those laws are mine and mine alone.'

Now, Felix began to feel pure dread rising in his heart as he gazed at Eris' expressionless face.

Who could blame him? Unigins were the sole utilizers of their laws and not even the three rulers should be able to take away his powers to use them.

That's something only the universe should have the power to do!

"How about you sit down now?" Eris offered again calmly, "I will help you understand."

"It's not like you left me any choice." Felix finally decided to accept her offer.

"I will answer one of your questions and you will answer mine." Eris offered, "How does that sound?"

Felix nodded in acceptance without much hesitation. He understood that Eris must have some wicked powers in this reality, which might allow her to invade his memories or do much worse if she decided.

Hence, it was best to cooperate willingly, at least, he would be getting some information back in this way.

"I already know your question, so allow me to answer it." Eris began, her voice steady and clear, "Order and Disorder are not merely forces; they are the fundamental underpinnings of all existence. They are the warp and weft upon which the tapestry of reality is woven. Order is the structure, the predictability, and the laws that govern the universe. Disorder, on the other hand, is the unpredictable, the random, the force that brings change and chaos."

She paused for a moment, allowing Felix to absorb her words, then continued. "You see, my power lies in the balance and manipulation of these two primal forces. I can

create realms where order prevails, where everything follows a set pattern, or I can fashion a reality where disorder reigns, where predictability is thrown to the wind."

"Just like in this reality, where the seven sins laws have been erased."

"Erased..." Felix was left stunned.

He didn't think that even when he became a unigin, there would come a day when his powers would be stripped off him by another.

But at the same time, it made the most sense.

What was the order? It was the set of rules and laws that the universe abides by. Disorder was the chaos produced when this order was destroyed.

As the ruler of those two primal powers, she could change the rules and the laws to her pleasure in this reality, which meant in a sense, she was higher in universal control compared to Lilith!

But, for such a magnificent and omnipotent power, the universe would not allow it to exist without a price.

Eris gently tapped her book, which lay open on the table. "This book is not just a collection of words. You can say it is a conduit of my power, a tool that allows me to shape reality according to the dictates of order and disorder."

"Just like your seven sins laws had limitations imposed by the universe to maintain its balance, this book is my limitation." She shared, unbothered in the slightest above informing the 'enemy' of her powers and weaknesses.

Felix gazed at the book and asked with a confused look, "How does it work exactly? How can a book limit you from using your powers? A unigin?"

Felix could understand the universe setting rulers and structure for even unigins. But at the same time, it gave them a choice to abuse them and break those rules as long as they could handle the punishment.

But based on her wording, it seemed like she couldn't use her powers without the book as a conduit.

"One question for each, little paragon." Eris cracked a faint emotionless smile.

"Go ahead." Felix respected the deal even though his curiosity was eating him from the inside.

"I desire you to answer my first question." Eris questioned with a sincere tone, "Is your love between you and the exiled celestial a mere chemical reaction or something different? Let me rephrase...When you ascended and became a unigin, the ruler of your own body, mind, and emotions, did you feel any change in your emotions toward her?"

While Felix couldn't utilize his laws, as the paragon of sins, his sense of evil intent or negative emotions was at its peak in the universe.

This made him able to discern that Eris wasn't feeding him with rubbish information and was being genuine.

At least, this what was his senses told him and this made him opt to share the truth as well to gain more useful information from her.

"Truthfully, my feelings were the same while I was a mortal, became a deity, and after I ascended to a unigin." Felix answered with a serious tone, "In fact, they only have gotten stronger with time and I never once felt like it was a byproduct of a chemical reaction that I can control...It's more than that, it's spiritual, like she is my genuine soulmate and without her, I will never feel complete again. I don't understand how to describe it any better than this."

"No need, you have already described it to perfection." Eris placed her fingers under her chin thoughtfully and stayed silent for a moment.

'Interesting, if his answer can be used as a piece of evidence, then it seems like the prophecy might have some truth to it.'

"What is it?" Felix frowned after realizing that this question might not be as innocent and useless as it seemed to him.

"Is this your second question?"

Just as Felix was about to give her a head nod, she added, "For your information, my questions regarding you aren't that many...So, choose carefully. Also, I will answer only questions regarding me."

In other words, she found only a few things about him intriguing and after getting her answers, she wouldn't bother to entertain him any longer.

This changed everything for Felix as he knew that such an opportunity to learn more about the inner parts of the upper celestial realm.

He tried to utilize his greed laws before to find out about the three rulers and Asna's situation, but the universe refused to give him answers because he hadn't ascended yet.

After ascending, those questions related to the three rulers seemed akin to a taboo as the universe made it clear that the only way for him to find out was through abusing his laws.

Felix refused to put himself in a slumber either now or never, knowing that if it happened, the three rulers would not sit by and watch.

No one would be there to protect him during his slumber besides Lord Hades, who was already extremely weakened and serving his punishment.

So, he postponed it for later.

"I desire to understand how you managed to bypass the celestial flames' effects and if I can achieve it too," Felix queried with a solemn expression.

In Felix's view, bypassing celestial flames would enable him to do the same for divinities. This was significant, considering that his three mortal enemies were their owners!

Chapter 1658 One Question For Each. II

Eris looked directly at Felix, her eyes sharp yet revealing a hint of the vast knowledge she possessed.

In the end, she couldn't help but break a faint chortle at the thought of him asking her about the ways to defeat the three rulers while knowing she was part of their assembly.

"You see, celestial energy is the sole entity outside of the universe's order and system. However, the moment celestial energy turns into flames, divinities, or whatnot, it becomes part of the universal order, bound by its laws." She explained, "Anything part of the universe's order is under my jurisdiction...Obviously, within limits."

"Doesn't this make you more powerful than the three rulers!" Felix sucked a deep cold breath.

Felix always had a notion that the unigin of order and disorder would be on a different level of omnipotence.

Still, not in his wildest dreams did he expect that she would even be able to affect the celestial flames and divinities!

"Don't be silly now." Eris shook her head, "You know very little of the three rulers' true powers and it seems like you mistake their strength to be all related to their divinities."

"Then..."

Eris waved her finger, making him understand that she would not discuss anything related to the three rulers as per the rules.

Felix dropped the subject at once, not wanting to push his luck...Still, the question bore a hole in his mind, making him feel like he was treading on a much more foreign territory than he thought.

"As for if you can break apart the celestial flames or the divinities' effects, well, that's a question for Lilith, not me." Eris advised with a tint of irritation in her tone, "That vixen might be manipulative and borderline psycho, but she knows more than she shows...Unless you receive her help, you will never reach the true potential of the seven sins laws."

"..."

Felix knitted his eyebrows in response, showing that he wasn't too pleased with the suggestion.

But at the same time, he began to understand that seeking that witch's help was something inevitable.

It took him so much just to deal with Hephaestus and while he understood that unigins were never supposed to be easy to defeat, it still didn't sit right with him.

After all, his end goal was always the three rulers and if he wanted to even touch their heels, he had to go the extra mile.

If it meant lowering his pride and kissing Lilith's ass for her assistance, then so be it...Still, this wouldn't change his plan to snap her neck at the first opportunity presented.

His hatred runs way too deep...

"My turn." Eris interrupted his thoughts with a deep question that seemed irrelevant to her, "If I may ask, what's your purpose?"

"What do you mean?" Felix raised an eyebrow in surprise, knowing that she wasn't asking about Asna.

"You know what I mean."

Felix went quiet...The question roamed in his mind akin to a wandering ghost, refusing to let go of its grip on him.

He knew that the simpler answer would be to live with Asna in a cozy place, free of problems, free of danger, and free of anyone's authority and control.

But, this was never always his purpose or his aspiration...He had lived a previous life before he met Asna and in that life, he should have possessed a purpose unrelated to anyone.

But, no matter how he tried to remember it, no matter how he tried to think of it, nothing came to his mind.

It was like he was a robot, just experiencing life, instead of living it...Even the purpose of becoming strong to avoid what happened to him in the ruins occurred at the end of his life and the beginning of his new one.freewebnovel.com

Or becoming the supreme leader of the alliance...That was a universal dream for every bloodliner or fighter in the universe and it wasn't unique to him.

Even reaching the peak to help his race evolve was nothing but a purpose decided out of his childlike pride of being a human.

He thought and thought, and in the end, Felix realized, that throughout his life, he had many purposes, but not a single one could be said to have spoken to his inner self.

A purpose that could be his identity and make him feel like he was a unique entity regardless of his universal status or strength.

None...

'Was I always like this? Being moved by the wind of destiny, just floating by, and accepting whatever happens in my path as normal? Who am I?' Felix tightened his eyebrows in confusion, feeling a bit lost and weirded out.

Just one question was enough to make him question his entire identity if he had any, yet again.

He understood that even if he succeeded in saving Asna, killing the three rulers, and freeing himself and her from anyone's authority, nothing would change in him.

He would be happier to live with her and maybe even start a family, but this wouldn't change the fact that he was living his entire life without a single purpose from the start to the end.

He fell into the same identity crisis as the primogenitors when they had already done and achieved everything they desired, leaving them seeking their true purpose in this life.

While their true purpose didn't please a single one of them after finding out, they had at least moved on from their eternal search and all they needed to do was either accept it or not.

When Eris saw how lost Felix was and how he was incapable of answering such a simple question, she couldn't help but sigh to herself, 'How sorrowful...If this is the price of loneliness, the price is a bit too steep.'

No one knew if she was feeling sorry for Felix, herself, or something else...Whatever it was, she had the same reaction as Lord Zurvan during Felix's battle against Nimo's alter ego.

She soon came to Felix's rescue and pulled him out of those extensional crisis thoughts.

"You can drop it and ask me one last thing." Eris said as she tapped on her wrist, gesturing that time was running thin, "This reality is separated from the outside and the three leaders can't hear or see anything, but it's best not to push our luck. I have no interest in being questioned by them."

"Ah, okay."

Felix shook his head and regained control over his thoughts and emotions, burying this faint extensional crisis at the depth of his heart.

Nothing changed at the moment and his goal was still to save his woman and get rid of the three rulers.

He could wonder about the rest after fulfilling them. After all, if he failed, nothing would matter anyway.

Felix thought deeply and hard about his next inquiry but at the same time, he didn't take long to decide on it...

He looked into Eris' eyes and asked with a solemn tone, "Do you know what's on the other side?"

This was a inquiry that neither Lord Hades nor Lilith answered...Not even the universe answered him after he used his greed laws.

This made him believe that maybe no one knew about it either, not even the three rulers...But at the same time, he refused to believe in this theory.

Why? He couldn't accept the thought that the three rulers would go this far for something they had no clue about.

He couldn't accept the notion that Asna was treated like sh*t by them ever since her birth and even in her adulthood for an ending that could be anything.

What if it was just nothingness? What if it was just another part of the universe? What if it was a mere small dimension?

Alas...

Eris looked at him dead in the eye, knowing exactly what was going through his mind, and uttered indifferently, "Boy, for the three rulers, their freedom is worth more than the universe."

"Asna?" She scoffed, "If the prophecy uttered the only way to reach the other side is through destroying the universe, they would have done it by now even if there was nothing there."

"Prophecy? What are you talking about?" Felix was taken aback by hearing this term.

Too bad, Eris had no intention to continue this conversation...She waved her hand and the pocket actualness seemed to fall apart on itself.

"It was a pleasant conversation." Eris closed her book and stood up from the table, uncaring about Felix who seemed to be stretching apart like he was made out of rubber.

"What's happening to me?!" Felix asked with a startled tone as he gazed at his stretching arms, feeling not an ounce of pain.

"Until we meet again, little paragon." Eris merely waved her hand as she walked through a chaotic portal. Just as she went out, she popped her head back in and answered calmly, "To answer your question, I have no idea what is on the other side either."

The moment she uttered this, the chaotic portal closed, and the actualness pocket collapsed on itself, taking Felix with it painlessly...

Even after everything that happened, Eris not at all had any intentions of letting Felix's clone stay alive.

'Well, this isn't so bad either...'

Felix closed his eyes one last time, and when he opened them again, the environment before him changed into a massive leafless dead forest with a dried-up lake in front.

"What an interesting character..." Felix murmured to himself after reviewing the memories of his clone.

Chapter 1659 A Forced Unanimous Decision.

"Did something happen?"

Elder Kraken asked what was in everyone's minds, understanding that Felix's comment was out of place...Especially, when not even a second had gone by after his teleportion concluded.

"It's my clone." Felix went on and narrated what happened between him and the unigin of order and disorder.

When he was done, everyone had a different reaction to Eris' mannerisms and lack of aggression.

"It seems like she isn't really on the three rulers' side." J?rmungandr commentated.

"That four-eyed dull woman is on no one's side." Lilith remarked lazily, "You should feel glad she didn't keep you trapped in her reality and run some experiments on you...That's all she cares about."

The moment she said this, everyone turned to glance at Lady Sphinx in silence.

Lady Sphinx's eyelids twitched, knowing that they were comparing her similar personality with hers.

"After witnessing her omnipotent powers in action, I have indeed made out through her mercy." Felix couldn't agree more.

He realized that if even his celestial flames were useless against her powers, there was really nothing much he could have done the instant he entered her reality.

She could enslave his clone and do whatever it wanted with it and the worst part? He wouldn't be able to recover him even if he canceled his wrath's symbol!

How could it work when she had the power to erase his laws on her reality and cut off their spiritual connection?

"She is extremely dangerous, no, she is a different monster compared to Hephaestus and it's best to keep my distance from her in the future." Felix decided with a solemn tone.

Even though his experience with her was pleasant and peaceful, and she seemed to harbor no evil intent at him, he had no intentions of putting his trust in her.

His trust was too difficult to earn at the moment and unless someone literally did the unspeakable for him, he would never be able to trust him even by 10%.

Knowing that time wasn't in his favor at the moment, Felix pushed the subject to the back of his mind for later and focused on relocating himself and his base to a new safe location.

He released his spiritual pressure until it covered millions of kilometers and stopped only after finding a massive active volcano, surrounded by nothing but its smog, ashes, and darkened desolate surface.

In his eyes, with Hephaestus being removed from existence, anything related to fire was his next perfect location, whether he succeeded in the next ascension and obtained Hephaestus's laws or not.

He took a single step forward and then he appeared at the base of the volcano...With a snap of a finger, he used the equal trade symbol to sacrifice some of the dreamers and world eaters to move his people here.

In almost an instant, Nimo, Candace, Arthur, the rest of the councilmen, the void citizens, and what remained of the non-

intelligent void creatures, all appeared behind him.

"Daddy!"

Nimo instantly jumped into Felix's embrace and after a few excited rubs on his cheek, he sat on his shoulders, dangling his small legs on Felix's chest.

Felix caught and played with his tiny feet with a gentle smile planted on his face...Without a change of expression, he addressed everyone in front of him, "The mission has been concluded successfully and the god of fire has been disposed of."

"..."

"..."

"..."

Candace, The Ruiner, Arthur, and the rest of the void citizens were all left with speechless looks, having no idea how to react to his overwhelming statement when he said it in such a manner.

Everyone imagined this moment to be epic and glorious with their god emerging victorious and giving them a speech that would inspire them to work even harder after pulling the impossible.

Yet, there he was, fooling around with Nimo akin to a stern grandpa turning into a soft jelly after meeting his grandchildren.

"No reaction? As expected of my citizens, your standards are just as high as mine. But don't worry, this is just the beginning and we won't stop until we bring the entire kingdom to its knees. Now, let's build our new base."

Felix gave them a thumbs up with a satisfied expression and then turned around to walk toward the volcano while asking Nimo about what he had done in his day.

Candace and the rest of the void citizens remained silent for a couple few seconds, not knowing whether to cry or laugh.

"That's my god for ya!" The Ruiner laughed loudly as he chased after Felix, unbothered by the whole situation.

"Aya, it is what it is..."

When they saw this, Candace and the rest could only share some bitter and wry smiles amongst each other before following behind their god, feeling like farmers returning home after a difficult harvest instead of warriors returning from war...

Meanwhile, near the eternal kingdom's gate, the unigins were still gathered there in a small circle...Every one of them had a solemn expression.

It was understandable as they had just been contacted by the three rulers and got delivered with an ultimatum that went like this.

"The situation with Asna's core has escalated...You, the great unigins, have been granted the task of retrieving Asna's core. This mission is of paramount importance, and yet, it seems that the seriousness of this task has not been fully grasped."

"We are offering you one final opportunity to take this hunt seriously and bring us Asna's core. Your efforts thus far have been... lacking."

"Either grasp the opportunity or return the Celestial Cages."

The rulers' words hung heavy in the air, a clear ultimatum to the Unigins...There was an underlying threat in their message: if the unigins failed to accomplish this crucial task, the rulers themselves would intervene and take matters into their own hands.

Although they didn't value their honor or pride, having their reliability questioned was unsettling and shameful.

However, emotional manipulation was not enough to convince the unigins to continue their hunt...It would take more than that.

"Ahh, what a hassle, it's no longer even about the promotion." Demeter rubbed her eyelids in irritation, "The paragon's actions have shown great aggression and I doubt he will halt his operation of saving the exiled anytime soon."

"As long as he plans to fight against the three rulers, he will need an immense amount of celestial energy." Athena shook her head, "I doubt he will dare get close to the celestial city ever again without the necessary preparation, which would leave him with the sole option of continuing to target us."

In other words, even if the unigins wanted to drop off from the hunt and mind their business in their environment, Felix wouldn't allow them to.

The only way to avoid having a battle with him was by agreeing to willingly share their celestial energy with him.

That's something none of them had any intention of doing ever.

It wasn't even about choosing sides in this brazen confrontation anymore, it was about their protection against the invader.

If Felix was right here in front of them, he would agree with their take.

He had no intentions of being at peace with any unigin that stood in his path, which meant, that the day he decided to invade a territory and absorb celestial energy, they could either close their eyes and let it happen or arm up and take him on!

However, there is another route to take and everybody knew deep down what it was. Yet, none of them even bothered to entertain the notion of it.

'If swearing my alliance with him and joining his cause is the only way to avoid having my celestial energy absorbed, I would rather take him on ten times out of ten.'

This thought coursed through everyone's minds as they gazed through their scouts at Felix's old empty void base.

In another sense, while they didn't care regarding either party if they were forced to choose one from the other, they would always pick the three rulers without an ounce of hesitation!

If anyone knew which they knew regarding the three rulers, they would pick them every time...

"I guess it's unanimous?" Athena didn't have to say much to figure out everyone's decision.

"Let's get rid of the vermin and return to our routine." Zeus uttered indifferently as him walked away, "Contact me as you locate him."

Chapter 1660 The Second Ascension. I

"Not so fast." Athena stopped him, "What will we do with Apollo and Poseidon?"

Zeus turned around with the same expression and shared his opinion. "Let them be. I doubt either of them would take advantage of our involvement to conquer our territories."

Demeter added, "Plus, Apollo is unreliable, and having him with us is worse than not. Poseidon has just conquered an entire domain and will use everything in his power to reinforce and defend it from us before the arrival of the next Celestial Ceremony."

"If everyone feels like this, then so be it." Athena left one last remark with a stern tone, "Spread out your scouts and be ready to make a move at first notice. We have to catch him before he builds enough resources for more wishes."

Everyone gave head nods in approval and took off, returning to their territories at last. The only difference between their current search and before was the seriousness of it.

Now, even when they didn't trust each other, this time, none of them had plans to stay in their territories after discovering Felix's location.

It wasn't needed to be said but after the decision was made, anyone who broke the unspoken truce would get ganged up upon.

Meanwhile, in the dual city of darkness and light, Apollo was seen reclined leisurely on a grand, fluffy circular bed. The bed, an opulent centerpiece in his lavishly decorated chamber, was like a cloud of luxury, its softness and comfort befitting a deity of his stature.

Surrounding Apollo were several gorgeous women, each embodying an ethereal beauty that seemed to blur the lines between reality and divine fantasy.

They were semi-naked, their attire a delicate array of silks and gossamer that accentuated their celestial forms. These gorgeous attendants were engrossed in their tasks, dedicated to ensuring Apollo's comfort and pleasure.

Some of the women gently massaged Apollo's shoulders and arms, their skilled hands working to soothe any tension in his muscles.

Others among the attendants fed Apollo with an assortment of fruits, each piece a heavenly delight bursting with flavor...Apollo accepted these offerings with a relaxed demeanor, savoring the taste of each fruit as if it were a rare delicacy.

All the while, Apollo was engaged in playing his lyre...The score he played was the same one he had performed during the recent battle, a composition that had resonated with the tumult and majesty of the celestial conflict.freewebnovel.com

The music flowed from his fingers with a natural ease, the melodies weaving through the air, filling the chamber with a hauntingly beautiful sound.

As he played, his eyes occasionally closed in contemplation, lost in the memories of the battle and the emotions it had evoked.

When he reached the harrowing part of the score where he lost control, his fingers seemed incapable of playing the same notes.

He struggled and struggled but to no avail.

'Ahh, you had to ruin it too.' Apollo sighed in frustration as he placed the lyre to the side. 'Why did you even come out? What did you see?'

His left eye suddenly turned pitch-black and an eerie low voice resounded in his ears, resembling a whisper of the grim reaper.

'He can help us...He can achieve our dream...'

'You still refuse to let that go? What do you mean by our dream?' Apollo scoffed in irritation, 'It's your dream...I am pleasantly happy with my current life.'

The eerie voice released a harrowing crackle that could freeze anyone's soul in fear. Then, he said, 'I am the beginning and you are the end...You can keep me trapped down there for all you want, a day will come when nothing but darkness remains, whether you want to be part of it or not...It will come.'

'Just leave me alone, you are insanity itself.'

Apollo waved his hand in irritation, shaking off the voice from his mind. His attempt seemed to have worked as his eye reverted to normal again.

"Is everything alright, my lord?" One of the beautiful maidens massaging his shoulders asked with a soft voice.

"Hearing your voice made everything alright again," Apollo said with a faint charming smirk as he pulled the girl into his arms, causing her to let out an embarrassed yelp.

Then, he started doing some naughty things to her with his graceful well-trained fingers, making her release some not-too-PG voices.

Soon, multiple giggles and moans began to echo in the chamber...

While Apollo was having his 'fun', his mind was still weirdly on Felix, his image refusing to leave his mind.

'How can he be the solution to that lunatic's goal?' He murmured in his mind, having a strong feeling that his relationship with Felix was about to get a bit more complicated than he anticipated.

A couple of minutes later...

Deep within the bowels of a colossal volcano, Felix and his people transformed the rugged and fiery underground into a sprawling base.

The massive cave that they sculpted out was awe-inspiring in its scale. Towering walls of solid rock, hardened by centuries of volcanic activity, enclosed a vast expanse that buzzed with the activity of Felix's followers.

The air was warm and thick, filled with the earthy scent of minerals and the faint, sulfuric aroma of the volcano.

Lava rivers snaked through the cave, their molten paths casting an eerie, reddish glow that illuminated the cavernous space.

The remaining behemoths were left to feed above the surface of the wasteland...With the eternal kingdom's miraculous recovery rate, the world eaters were having a feast.

Right now, Felix was sitting in a mediation position on a standardized void throne while he had only one clone be responsible for the acceleration of the void creatures' creation.

He couldn't afford to have any more clones as his soul was pretty damaged after losing multiple of them and it was best to wait until it recovered.

"Lord Hades, I hope you watched," Felix spoke to himself with a faint smile.

While Felix wasn't aiming to get revenge for Lord Hades' sake directly, it still felt good to return some of the favor shown to him by Lord Hades.

Unfortunately, Lord Hades didn't bother to respond to him.

"Leave him be." Elder Kraken chuckled, "His only reaction to your victory was cracking a faint smile for less than a millisecond. Then, he returned to his expressionless face."

"That's fine by me." Felix smiled.

Knowing Lord Hade's personality wasn't the type to show emotions on almost anything, Felix wasn't too bothered by the lack of communication.

For now, he had other problems.

"What should I do with this now?" Felix murmured with a hand on his chin as he eyed the massive fiery core in the sky of Asna's core space.

The core was unlike Lilith or Asna...It was like a bubbling star with plasma waves and solar flares.

He comprehended that the next step was to test out the ascension possibility, but at the same time, this was unprecedented and no one could tell what would happen if he committed.

It wasn't all sunshine and rainbows...Just because the first ascension went smoothly, it didn't mean the second one would be the same.

"It all depends on the universe, really." Lady Sphinx remarked, "If there is a loophole as we theorized, then nothing bad will happen, if not, I doubt it will even respond to you."

"Seems like it." Felix nodded.

He comprehended that unlike the origin realm or other breakthroughs, he had no control over the ascension process.

The universe was the one starting it before as Felix was merely attempting to enter the origin realm.

"I think it's best to switch my consciousness to one of Hydra Tails before I do it." Felix inquired for feedback, "It might help make the universe choose me as the next candidate easier."

"Try it, you have nothing to lose."

Felix bestowed a head nod and started the process straightaway, understanding that if the unigins were truly intelligent, they would not give him any more space or freedom to grow.

Thus, he had to be quick and start the process before they intensified their hunting attempts.

Soon, Felix summoned the seven hydra tails and then switched his focus to the wrathful dragon tail, allowing him to start seeing and feeling reality from its perspective.

Then, without an ounce of hesitation, he commenced the ascension by requesting the core to be moved into the dragon's heart, which was connected with the wrathful hydra tail.

The moment Hephaestus' core settled in nicely within the dragon's heart, the universe seemed to take notice almost immediately!

Felix immediately felt a surge of intense power coursing through him...The wrathful hydra tail and the dragon's heart underwent the most dramatic changes!

He could feel the dragon's heart pulsating fiercely, transforming into something extraordinary.

"It's... changing," Felix muttered, feeling the heart morph into a piece of cracked flesh, with rivulets of lava-like energy flowing through the fissures!

The sensation was both exhilarating and overwhelming.

"It's really happening..."

Lord Shiva commentated with slightly widened eyes...The rest of the tenants shared the same reaction as him, understanding that this was going to change everything!

"Even without a consciousness, how can the universe allow this..." Lord Loki noted with a startled tone, "This goes against its entire order and rules!"