

Supremacy 1671

Chapter 1671 A Win-Win Situation.

Not planning to overstay his welcome, Felix gave her a head nod in gratitude and took off.

He might hate her guts and want her dead at the first opportunity, but it wouldn't stop him from showing the right attitude at the right moment.

"Shall we start?"

Felix said with a wide eager smile after manifesting all the unlocked sin symbols in front of him.

Now, he had all the tools, knowledge, and time to prepare for his next move, which would be nowhere as simple as the last time.

He understood that the unigins would be ready for him like they would be dealing with Lilith herself and none of them would leave him room to take advantage of.

Thus, his preparation had to be top-notch and Felix planned on spending the next century on it...Whether he was ready to make a move during the ceremony or not depended on his readiness and confidence in his strength.

"Let's start with you two."

Felix picked the indomitable will symbol and the hunger symbol, desiring to recreate the Veil of Pride technique.

In the meantime, at the eastern north side of the eternal kingdom, where the relentless tumult of Zeus's thunderstorm territory met the serene, crystalline expanse of Athena's

domain, a crystalized table with two chairs was situated right on the border between those two mesmerizing territories.

Zeus's realm was a living tempest, a boundless expanse where lightning danced across dark, roiling clouds and thunder echoed like the drums of war.

It was a place of power, raw and untamed, where the air crackled with electricity and the rain fell like the tears of gods.

Meanwhile, Athena's territory was a stark contrast in every conceivable way. Here, the landscape was dominated by structures of pure, shimmering crystal that refracted the light into a kaleidoscope of colors.

These crystalline formations ranged from towering spires that pierced the sky to delicate filigrees that carpeted the ground, creating a domain of breathtaking beauty and calm, where knowledge and wisdom seemed to crystallize out of the very air.

With two sudden flashes of light, Zeus and Athena appeared next to the table.

This was their known meeting spot, where they held their important discussions related to their territories and other matters regarding the realm.

While they were neighboring rivals, their enmity was halted by their territorial conflict unlike Poseidon and Hephaestus, who seemed to be mortal enemies.

It probably had to do with the laws they commanded being opposite forces...Who knows.

Zeus sat with a goblet of wine that appeared to contain a tempest within its depths, while Athena sipped on a cup of tea that mirrored the serene clarity of her mind.

As they sat, their conversation shifted toward matters of pressing concern.

"His disappearance has left a void," Zeus remarked, his voice rumbling like distant thunder, speaking of Felix. "I doubt we will be able to find him ever again unless the rulers decide to help out."

Athena nodded, her eyes reflecting the multifaceted complexity of the situation.

"We both know that ain't happening. The paragon's existence has proved to be of value to them after he took down Hephaestus and inherited his laws."

"What a mess." Zeus rubbed his eyebrows, "The rulers were already planning to keep their hands out of this to save their precious celestial energy. Now? They will be more passive."

Zeus and the rest of the unigins all knew deep down the true nature of the three rulers. In their mind, they were certain that Hepheastus' death pleased them more even though Felix was the one emerging victorious.

After all, he got rid of a unigin permanently without needing them to do anything. If Felix carried on in his spree and got rid of the rest of the lesser unigins, it would finally allow the three rulers to completely monopoly the celestial energy with the upper unigins.

It was like the celestial energy was a massive pie separated into multiple slices and Felix was getting rid of the diners.

Athena and Zues' reasoning was proved to be correct as the three rulers discussed this the instant Felix slayed Hephaestus!

It went like this...

"The boy's actions served as an unexpected advantage to us. His quest against the unigins aligns well with our interests." The first ruler commented with an emotionless tone.

The second, whose presence shimmered with the light of countless stars, nodded in agreement. "Indeed, we will be finally able to stop the celestial energy from spreading past the dimensional pocket and this will bring the cycles required to start our mission from a million to a couple thousand at most."

It wasn't like the three rulers couldn't take on the unigins and reclaim all the celestial energy for themselves, but they comprehended that the resources needed to fulfill this would be astronomical.

By the time they recollect the same amount of celestial energy, the universe would have already found another method to give birth to the same unigins even if they took hold of their cores.

The universe always found a way to bring back its balance and the three rulers understood this more than anyone else.

"The prophecy hasn't spoken of this, but it makes sense when we see the final transformation of that boy." The third ruler uttered, "Whether Asna's core gets captured by the unigins or the boy kills them all...It's a win-win either way."

Their discussion, while strategic, disclosed an inferential thread of opportunism.

They saw in Felix not just a rogue element or a potential threat, but a tool, albeit an uncontrollable one, that could inadvertently sculpt the celestial landscape to their advantage.

By allowing him to confront the unigins, they could eliminate rivals and consolidate their dominion over celestial energy, all while keeping their own hands clean.

As for worrying about Felix getting stronger in this manner and maybe even reaching their level? None of them entertained such a joke.

In their eyes, it didn't matter what Felix did or what kind of level he reached, the end was already decided...

...

Back to the present...

"Luckily, the celestial ceremony is a special event and even if they wanted to remain passive, they have to watch over our territories." Zeus smiled coldly as he gazed at the

sky, "Oh, how I wish they break their word and let the paragon harvest celestial energy from our territories."

"Indeed, with the ceremony drawing near, our attention will be elsewhere. It presents an favorable moment for him, should he decide to act." Athena shook her head, "But, I doubt he will be stupid enough to go for it."

"Why?"

"He is too smart, too cunning, and too prudent to risk making a move so soon when he had all the time in the world." Athena assured with a certain tone, "Now that he has made the first move and showed us what he is capable of, he will comprehend that his next action needs to be absolutely perfect to achieve the same results."

"There is no way he will be able to reach such a state in less than a century. Even if he could and pulled it off, he would still not make a move."

"Indeed, I see where you are coming from." Zeus agreed at the end, "If I was in his position, I would spend at least a million years in preparation before showing my face again. Especially, when I know that the three rulers will remain passive."

"You get it." Athena acknowledged in approval as she took a small sip of her tea.

In her eyes, as long as the three rulers didn't decide to use underhanded methods like torturing Asna to get Felix into handing the core peacefully, he had nothing rushing him.

Unbeknownst to her, Felix was also a risk-taker and no one could really predict what was going in his mind...

Chapter 1672 The Sensation of Mortality.

At the same time, inside Poseidon's grand throne chamber, where the walls were adorned with corals of every hue and the floors mirrored the undulating surface of the ocean, Apollo was found lounging lazily on a cloud of darkness.

Poseidon's gaze was fixed on Apollo, who seemed at ease amidst the aquatic splendor. While Poseidon wasn't too much of an Apollo fan, he had to invite him for his own sake.

"Apollo," Poseidon's voice boomed like the sound of crashing waves. "I want to let you know that I have no intention of expanding my territory into yours. I'm happy with what I have, and I know you and Hephaestus had a peace agreement between you too...I want that."

"Brother Poseidon, I appreciate the offer, but I am afraid I have to decline." Apollo replied with a stern gaze, "I have been at peace for far too long, and my fiery heart can't take it anymore. I have to battle you, no I must fight you."

"Can you not mess around for once in your life?" Poseidon's eyelids twitched, not taking him seriously one bit.

"Wasn't I pretty convincing?" Apollo dropped the act with a faint chuckle.

"This is serious, Apollo." Poseidon remarked with a solemn tone, "After conquering Hephaestus' territory, I am certain the other bastards will greed over my harvested amount of celestial energy from both territories. They will gun for me during the ceremony and I am not in the mood to enter another conflict with my neighbor. So, are we cool? Yes or no?"

"Come on, Possy..."

"You want me to bush your face?" Poseidon's expression turned cold the instant he heard the nickname, "Didn't I tell you to never call me that?"

"Cough, so intense, my bad, my bad, just chill." Apollo quickly apologized with a disappointed look, "You know, life is more than just constant chase over celestial energy and strength. There is music, art, sex, and so much more, why don't you visit my place and I will show you some good time?"

"Yes or no...Apollo." Poseidon repeated with a suppressed tone, feeling like he was dealing with a man-child instead of an unigin.

"Tsk, fine, we are cool." Apollo clicked his tongue in criticism, "You guys are always so boring."

"That's all I wanted to hear." Poseidon exhaled his irritation away after receiving his approval at last.

While Apollo was eccentric and a bit off rails, Poseidon had no interest in making an enemy out of him...In fact, not a single unigin desired to be Apollo's enemy. Not even the ambitious Hephaestus dared to target Apollo's territory even when it always seemed so free for anyone to grab.

It was for a good reason as Apollo wasn't the same when he got triggered...

"Are you planning on sitting out of the ceremony again?" Poseidon asked with a curious tone, "Or, do you already have someone in mind to challenge."

Apollo, strumming a few thoughtful chords on his lyre, responded with a bored look, "Meh, I am satisfied with watching you tear each other up and composing some music out of it."

"Thought as much." Poseidon wasn't surprised.

Apollo seldom participated in those battles unless someone challenged him for a significant portion of his celestial energy...The unigins never bothered to challenge him since he was somewhat on good terms with all of them even if they disliked his personality.

Usually, the neighboring unigins challenge each other to obtain a portion of the collected celestial energy or even some parts of their territories if they decide to bet on them.

In this case, Poseidon vs Hephaestus, Athena vs Zeus, and lastly, Artemis vs Demeter vs Aeolus since Apollo never took part in the battles.

"With Hephaestus gone and me in possession of his territory, I doubt this event will be anything like the previous ones..."

Poseidon narrowed his eyes coldly, having a strong feeling that anyone who got lucky and received the first challenging choice would aim for his neck.

"Don't worry, I got your back." Apollo showed him a thumbs-up as he said, "I will compose a masterpiece to cheer you on."

"..." Poseidon went silent for a moment and asked, "Why are you still here?"

"For mental support." Apollo replied with a stern voice, "I can't leave Possy..."

"GET THE F*CK OUT!"

With a roar that echoed the thunderous crash of waves against cliffs, he hurled the trident in Apollo's direction, a clear message that the line had been crossed!

The trident, a blur of motion and a force of nature unto itself cleaved through the water and air of the throne chamber, aimed directly at where Apollo lounged.

The chamber, accustomed to the serene beauty of underwater life, was suddenly filled with a thunderous explosion that sent shockwaves across the entire underwater city!

BOOOOOOM!!

But as the dust settled and the waters calmed, an eerie silence took hold.

Where Apollo had once lain, there was now only empty space...The god of light, ever elusive and quick, had vanished before the trident could reach him, leaving Poseidon's display of anger to strike naught but shadows.

Poseidon could only gaze at the spot Apollo had vacated, a mixture of frustration and vexation coloring his features.

"Annoying prick." Poseidon murmured as he retracted his trident, "Calling me Possy here and there, what if it caught on? Good thing that asshole is dead..."

Before he could finish his sentence, it suddenly dawned on him that Hephaestus, his mortal rival, was dead for real...

He couldn't get revived even if he wanted since Felix had erased his soul and replaced his position...While he hated Hephaestus to the bone, he still respected him as an enemy.

His ending truly didn't leave a good taste in his mouth even when he was the one taking the most advantage of it.

"He was here for billions of years...Now, he is gone, forever and ever." Poseidon gazed into the distance as he tightened his grasp on the trident, feeling like his heart was about to burst, "If I don't want to be next, I possess to be at my best at all times."

The notion of having the possibility of true death weirdly made him feel more alive than ever. While the feeling remained foreign and played on his fear cords, he found out that he quite enjoyed it.

"The sensation of mortality...No wonder mortals live every second of their lives like it is their last." Poseidon released a faint chuckle as he calmed down his emotions, "It's not so bad..."

The years dissolved into the ether, such as mist under the morning sun, leaving barely a trace as they passed...Before long, nine decades had gone by.

In the heart of the cosmos, within the confines of his throne chamber, Felix sat in contemplation with eyes closed.

As he began to open them, the perspective began to zoom out, showing more than twenty colorful symbols floating above his head.

Each one pulsed with intense power, a vivid testament to Felix's hard work and the depth of his exploration into the confluence of sins and symbols.

These were not mere symbols; they were sigils, each representing a sin-symbolic technique that Felix had painstakingly crafted!

Some had been born out of two symbols merged from the same sin and some even had four symbols merged from four different sins.

Yet, the most unique ones had to be the mixed techniques with void, fire, and other sins!

Those twenty or so techniques became his new most powerful assets in his arsenal and Felix remained dying to test them on anyone worth his time.

Alas...

"This is not enough..." Felix frowned, "I am left with only ten years and I possess yet to arrive up with a decent plan."

Chapter 1673 Embodiment of Laws.

"Why the rush?" Candace tilted her head in confusion, "You can skip over the ceremony and wait for another, giving you more time to prepare."

"You don't get it." Felix replied with a serious tone, "Everyone will assume the same since it is the best choice to make. That's exactly why I need to take advantage of this opportunity to get something out of the ceremony."

Felix was certain that even the shrewd Athena would believe that he would stay on the low for the next couple thousand years or even more.

It wasn't even a choice, but a certainty.

That's because Felix's assault was still fresh in their minds and this would make them assume he wouldn't dare make a move in fear of failing.

All of those points made Felix understand that while making a move in the upcoming ceremony was extremely bold and borderline idiotic, it had the highest chance of succeeding since he would most definitely catch at least one unigin unguarded!

Alas, while it sounded good on paper, he failed to come up with a flawless plan that would ensure at least his escape if he failed in his attempt.

"I don't know...I think the unigins will still be wary of you showing up." Candace replied.

"That's only natural." Felix nodded.

He wasn't naive to believe that the unigins would completely remove his existence from their minds, just because there was a 0.00001% of him making a move on them so soon.

"But, they will be more worried about me invading their territories while they are in the ceremony. Even if the three rulers have their territories protected." Felix narrowed his eyes coldly, "What I want is to make a move during their battles, taking advantage of the fact they are forced to fight in a separate dimension."

"Crazy...Have you lost your mind?" Candace covered her mouth in shock, "Even if you figured out the perfect strategy, you will still be forced to deal with two unigins at once!"

"She is right, you know?" Thor said with a solemn tone, "I am certain those unigins will be more than happy to take you 2v1...Especially, if you dangled Asna's core before their eyes."

While unigins would be warier to take Felix one-on-one, they weren't scared of him in the slightest.

Even Asna's core being able to devour theirs didn't scare them to the point they would avoid Felix...They were intelligent enough to figure out ways to counter it and the tenants knew this.

"What if you made a move against them, just to realize that their cores were left in their territories?" Fenrir assumed expressionlessly, "If I was in their place, I would take advantage of the three rulers' protection during the event's period and leave my core in my territory. It would be the most protected core in the universe."

This was just one of the many ways to avoid getting devoured.

"I know, I know all of this, why do you think I am struggling to come up with a plan?" Felix sighed as he rubbed his eyelids.

If it was a simple plan of creating a diversion and ambushing them during their battle, he wouldn't be overthinking this.

The cores were his goal and if they were left in their domains, then, he was f*cked...Even with Felix's massive guts, he still wouldn't dare invade their domains under the three rulers' protection.

It was always better to never poke the bear.

"Then? What?" Candace smiled wryly, "I genuinely believe it's best to sit this one out and continue improving your strength."

"If the ceremony arrived and I still have nothing to work with, then I can only do that." Felix wasn't planning to let his stubbornness be the death of him.

There were times when he should risk it all and times when he should keep his head lowered...Still, he had an entire decade and Felix wasn't planning on giving up that easily.

'Asna, what will you do in my place?' Felix murmured in his mind as he placed a hand on his human heart, where Asna's core resided.

Asna seemed to have responded to him as her core twitched for a millisecond, causing Felix to show a faint saddened smile.

'I miss you...If only you were here with me, everything would be simple again...everything.'

When Felix began thinking of Asna more deeply, he began to realize that his goal had changed down the line from finding a way to establish a connection with Asna to targeting the unigins' cores!

The only time he could reach out to Asna was during the ceremony when the dimensional pocket remained open throughout.

In other words, the seal applied would be deactivated.

'When did I become this greedy to aim for both the cores and Asna?' Felix knitted his eyebrows deeply.

There were always other chances to seek out the unigins cores after the ceremony since the three rulers wouldn't be protecting them anymore.

But for Asna? He had only the ceremony to work with and yet, he was planning to either jeopardize the sole chance cause of his greed.

While he would have spent his time focusing solely on Asna's strategy, he was losing his brain juice over an impossibility due to his greed and he didn't realize it until now.

'Have I been into my desires too much in the past nine decades, they started to affect my judgment? Is that even possible?'

Felix didn't know what came to him as he felt like it wasn't him speaking, but another version with only wanting it all in its mind...It was a weird fleeting dreadful feeling.

"It seems like it starting at last." Lilith chuckled.

"What do you mean?" Felix felt his heart skip a beat, not liking the sound of her statement.

"You will soon come to understand that unigins aren't the controllers of laws, but the embodiment of them." Lilith smiled knowingly and continued sunbathing with a lollipop on her violet lips.

"Aren't controllers of laws, but the embodiment?" Felix murmured with a deep frown, sensing that there was something dangerous hidden in this sentence.

'Do you mean our thoughts and personalities are shaped based on our laws?' Felix reasoned after he connected some of the dots.

He recalled how Nimo's alter ego was based on wrath sin, which defined his personality as being easily irritable and always angry.

Even Lilith's personality appeared to change constantly from seductive, playful, to manipulative merciless monster in the snap of a finger.

"Now thinking about it more deeply, Lord Hades' temperament resembles a strict emotionless corpse." Elder Kraken shared.

"The same is true for Hephaestus...He was ambitious, a massive risk-

taker, ferocious, and always heated, resembling heat-based laws one to one." Thor added.

If only they knew other unigins on a personal level, they would come to understand that Apollo was bipolar, Artemis was a softie akin to a field of flowers, Aeolus was as carefree and unbothered as the wind, Demeter was as stern and tough as the ground, Zeus as dominating and regal as lightning, and the list goes on.

Not a single unigin's temperament was the opposite of his laws and it appeared like they had no control over it, unlike the primogenitors whose personalities were all over the place.

The best example was Lady Phoenix, the laziest being in the universe with the control over fire element.

"Good luck."

Lilith merely said this with a faint chuckle, having no interest in ruining her fun by telling Felix the truth.

"Why am I getting scared..." Candace offered Felix a concerned look, fearing the day his temperament would change to resemble more of Lilith's.

While she was concerned about this, Felix was more anxious about a much more dangerous issue.

"What will happen to me if I ascended seven times and inherited dozens of laws? Will I still be the same me or a complete abnormality?" He muttered as he gazed below at his reflection in the consciousness ocean...

Chapter 1674 Challenging The Three Rulers' Authority.

At the moment, Felix's only option was to be mindful of his decisions and thoughts...He was unaware of when the changes would materialize and could only hope for the best.

"Even if it's just Asna, it doesn't mean the mission will be easier." Lady Sphinx returned to the main subject, not wanting Felix to grow paranoid about his developing personality.

"I know, but it will make it somewhat doable." Felix replied calmly as he gazed at the sea of techniques behind him, "I already have the initial plan in mind, plus necessary techniques and void creatures prepared for wishes. I need a great distraction to keep everyone's attention occupied, even the three rulers must fall for it."

"Distraction that works on even the three rulers..." Thor and the rest showed deep wrinkles on their forehead at such a bold aim.

"Is it possible to use a wish?" Candace suggested.

"Hiding from their eyes through wishes is one thing, but to create a distraction aimed at them? Even if I sacrificed all the void creatures and my citizens, I doubt the universe will give me what I want." Felix shook his head.

Felix didn't want to risk more than nine decades of cultivating void creatures for this moment, just to waste it on an uncertain wish.

"I see..." Candace lowered her head and went back to brainstorming with the rest...Alas, even with more than ten brains being involved, no one found anything that could work.

Having the three rulers occupied was simply unfathomable in their minds and no matter what idea came to them, their omnipotence destroyed it in the blink of an eye.

'What do I have that can affect them?' Felix murmured to himself as he dove into his memories.

Since he didn't have much, he was left with only the white and the black celestial flames. He eliminated the white flames since they could also utilize them.

With a smooth flick, a small black flame was ignited on top of his index finger. Felix gazed at the flickering flame with a concentrated look.

'Celestial black flames...What can I do with you to help me achieve my goal?'

As he looked at it, his mind worked a thousand times faster than the tenants...Even Lady Sphinx couldn't match his current analytical powers, making him technically smarter than her.

Suddenly, a ludicrous thought came to him regarding one of the black flames' most potent effects.

'This...This is it...' His pupils widened, reflecting the billions of images being translated into one unified plan.

It was like his plan was missing one final link and he had finally found it!

'But, this sh*t might actually get me killed...' Felix's heart skipped a beat at the horrifying consequences if he ever committed to his plan.

"Did you find something?" Lady Sphinx asked after spotting the changes in his attitude.

"I think so...But, it's too f*cking risky even for me." Felix smiled wryly.

"Even for you?"

The tenants raised their eyebrows in surprise.

What Felix deemed doable, others saw as too risky; if even he had doubts about this one, then one should fear for his life.

"See for yourself."

Felix went on and narrated the entire strategy from A to Z instead of just telling them what he planned on doing to distract the three rulers.

When he was done, only silence prevailed in the consciousness space.

Even Lilith was stunned, having her lollipop frozen out of her mouth and gazing at Felix like she was staring at a suicidal maniac.

"So?" Felix scratched the back of his head with a forced smile, "It's too much, right?"

"Too much? Too much??!!" Candace cried out loud, "My lord! Are you actively trying to get yourself killed?! How can you even consider this plan as viable?!"

"Felix...I am usually on your side whenever you want to carry with such risky moves. But this..." Thor shook his head, "I am sorry, but it's not worth it."

"Hold on a second, Thor." Lord Marduk interjected with a solemn tone, "I agree it's not worth it if the end goal is to establish a connection with Asna, but this plan has genuinely a small chance of actually saving her."

"It's true." Lord Loki agreed, his eyes had a hint of seriousness in them, "If everything went perfect, he might save Asna and we all know that she is the key to the elimination of the three rulers."

"That's too much of a stretch." Lord Shiva closed his book and joined the conversation. "The three rulers aren't some wax figures...Their omnipotence is in a different league and no matter how hard we try, we won't be able to comprehend it fully."

Most of the tenants nodded in agreement.

"I think we need another opinion," Felix said after seeing that the majority were opposing the plan.

"We need you to drop it." Thor sighed, "Felix, you are rushing too much. There will be many more ceremonies in the future and you can make your move during them with a much better preparation."

"Preparation?" Elder Kraken responded with a forced smile, "As much as I agree that the plan shouldn't be taken into consideration, I also know that even if Felix had millions of years to prepare, the risk involved won't change just because he managed to create some new techniques. In fact, he might never obtain a better chance, or worse, the rulers will turn impatient and make a move personally."

To put it differently, Felix had to choose between waiting until he was ready for the future or utilizing the opportunity of catching his opponents off guard and attacking them during the ceremony, which no one would anticipate him doing.

"I don't think I will be better prepared...I have already created all the required techniques to pull it off and had a dozen more for assistance. Adding more won't give me many viable options. As for the wishes? I already have enough void creatures for them and adding more won't help me with bigger wishes...Those are considered as abusing my powers and will force me to sleep no matter what I sacrificed." Felix remarked with a stern tone, "On the other hand, I am afraid I will lose my momentum and confidence the more I wait."

The fact that Felix wasn't being pressured to make a move by the three rulers might be seen as a positive, but at the same time, it was a deadly gift.

After all, the ball was in Felix's court and the more he questioned himself, the worse it would get down the path since he would keep postponing making his move.

"He is right." Lilith winked at Felix in support, "When it came to dealing with the three rulers, actions always beat perfection. No matter what you do or think, they will always have the upper hand on you."

"Aren't you then sending him to his damnation," Thor stated coldly.

"Let me finish..." Lilith continued, "But, I really think you might have a 1% chance of succeeding this time...With all of your plan's faults and risks, I genuinely think it has a decent shot of working if you execute it right."

"..."

"..."

"..."

The tenants considered her opinion of great importance since they understood that her fate was linked with Felix's.

If he died or got captured, it was game over for her too...If she wanted her freedom, then Felix had to reach the other side first. Thus, she could not be saying that to bait Felix into suicide.

"I ponder we have said enough, Felix. The ultimate word is up to you."

Thor and the rest didn't try to talk Felix out of it anymore.

"1% chance...That's lower than I anticipated." Felix murmured, knowing that if he failed, there would be no second chances...It would be game over once and for all.

Still...He sensed like his heart was calling for him to commit to it like it was his destiny to take part in it.

In the end, Felix closed his eyes and when he opened them again, there was no more hesitation in them.

"Give me all the information about the three rulers that I can take advantage of or at least be wary of." Felix requested with a cold tone as he eyed Lilith.

"So demanding...I love it." Lilith licked her lips in enjoyment as she replied, "You have it."

Felix wasn't stunned by this as he comprehended that Lilith could never let him deal with the three rulers unprepared, especially when her freedom depended on him.

His next piece of action was no longer targeting cores or talking with Asna, but her freedom!

In other words, he was going to challenge the three rulers' authority directly and this was something not many beings managed to live past it to tell the tale...

Chapter 1675 The Celestial Ceremony. I

A Decade Later...

As the celestial ceremony commenced, the capital city of the Eternal Kingdom was alight with vibrancy and fervor unseen in what felt like forever.

The air was thick with anticipation, the streets a tapestry of colors and sounds as citizens from every corner of the kingdom converged in celebration.

Boom!! Booom!! Booom!!

Fireworks exploded in the sky, painting the heavens with cascades of luminescent splendor, their reflections dancing in the eyes of the gathered throngs.

The streets, lined with banners and lights, were alive with activity.

Musicians played melodies that resonated with the very fabric of the universe, while dancers moved with grace, their forms blurring the lines between physical and ethereal.

Artisans and vendors filled the air with the scents of exotic foods and the allure of arcane artifacts, each stall and performance a testament to the diversity and richness of the kingdom's many realms.

At the heart of the city, the celestial palace towered over the festivities, a monument to the power and glory of the cosmos.

Here, atop its highest spires, the unigins sat upon thrones of starlight and shadow, their majestic forms a beacon to all who gathered below.

There were only the lesser celestial realm unigins...The upper celestial unigins and the three rulers had yet to make an appearance.

"How are you feeling about this?" Artemis asked her peers with a gentle tone.

"Don't overthink it, Arty." Aeolus said as he enjoyed the festivities below in the streets, "This is just like any other ceremony. We trade out celestial energy for divinities, have fun fighting each other for some bets, and get separated again until the next ceremony arrives."

"He is correct." Demeter remarked calmly, "The Paragon won't be making an appearance today unless he seeks his death."

"I don't know..." Artemis murmured, "I have been watching his journey closely in the mortal world and he always takes unnecessary risks. The weird part? He always makes them work somehow..So."

As one of Felix's avid fans with Apollo in the unigins circles, she was more in tune with his personality than the others could realize.

This made her have a tingling feeling that he was going to do something in the ceremony even when the odds were stacked against him.

The others didn't think the same at all.

"You are reading too much into this." Athena shook her head, "He is no longer a child. This is the real stuff and he knows that if he dares make his move, he better be prepared to not walk out of here alive. It's too much of a risk for anyone and only pure idiots would go for it."

"Just enjoy the ceremony Artemis." Zeus advised with a solemn tone, "Don't let his existence play games in your mind. We are unigins, we are above such emotions."

"Alright..." Armitis nodded in understanding and switched her focus to the worshipping rituals down there.

They were conducted with solemn reverence, a collective homage to the three rulers and the unigins who sustained their existence.

Performers enacting the stories of the kingdom's foundation, and the battles of unigins captivated the audience, their narratives a blend of myth and truth that enthralled and enlightened.

As celebrations reached their zenith, the atmosphere was electric, charged with anticipation for the arrival of the upper celestial unigins.

First to make her entrance was Eris, the goddess of order and disorder.

She glided into the venue with a grace that belied the chaos she commanded...Taking her seat, a hush fell over the crowd, a mixture of awe and apprehension palpable in the air.

The unigins greeted her with a casual tone since Eris was known for being not so formal.

"Will the other two make it?" Zeus inquired.

"Urunus has told me he will participate out of boredom, but I don't know about Ares." Eris replied calmly, "You know him, he must be sleeping somewhere outside of the kingdom."

"It's truly been a while since we saw him." Artemis chuckled in amusement, "I have never seen a unigin commanding two of the most powerful laws in the universe, yet spend most of his time in a slumber willingly."

"The three rulers should count their blessings our strongest is a lazy waste," Poseidon sneered.

"Bold words, I can't wait to see you repeat yourself in their face when they arrive."

Suddenly, a rough cosmic voice resounded into the depth of the unigins' souls out of nowhere.

Recognizing the owner of the voice, everyone's attention was drawn to the skies as Uranus, the Unigin of the Cosmos, made his grand entrance.

He descended from the heavens themselves, a swirling vortex of stars and nebulae trailing in his wake!

Uranus's presence was commanding, his form enveloped in a cloak of deep space that twinkled with constellations.

His eyes were like twin suns, burning with the power to create and destroy...Representing laws such as Vibration, Radiation, Gravity, Dark energy, and Magnetokinesis!

He embodied whatever was left of the fundamental forces that bind the universe, which didn't already have a unigin representing them.

This made him one of the most powerful beings in the cosmos and a rightful owner of the title...The Sovereign of The Cosmos.

As he took his place among the unigins, a sense of grandeur and boundless potential filled the space.

"Uranus...You haven't changed, your head is still stuck deep within the three rulers' asses." Poseidon mocked instead of getting threatened, "Your name fits you like no one else."

"How funny."

Uranus' expression remained indifferent, unbothered by Poseidon's mockery...He placed one leg above the other and gazed at everyone near him with a sense of displeasure.

"How could you allow a recently ascended mortal to have such control over you, even to the point of killing Hephaestus and getting away with it?" He chided with an icy stare, "Yet, you dare greed over an upper celestial position...How ridiculous."

Zeus and the others had their expressions turn for the worse, but alas, they had no retort against his claims.

While they had nothing to do with Hephaestus' death, the fact that it happened in their presence and nothing was done about it until now was indeed a bit embarrassing for them.

"That's enough, Uranus." Eris intervened before the situation could turn for the worse, "We are here to celebrate another cycle and have some decent entertainment...Don't ruin it for me."

"Just for you, Eris." Uranus repeated with a suppressed tone, "I will let it go just for you."

Poseidon and the rest could only give him cold stares in silence, knowing that Uranus was the only unigin who could be genuinely said to have sold out to the three rulers.

While the rest of the unigins were in a beneficial partnership with the three rulers and could turn against them at the first notice of inconvenience, Uranus was an avid supporter of the three rulers' end goal.

He sought his freedom just as hard as the three rulers and would do anything to achieve it. So, to hear that his peers had failed such a simple mission of recovering Asna's core and even ended up losing one of their own didn't sit well with him.

If it wasn't for the three rulers' desire to also have the unigins slain by Felix and have their cores absorbed, they would have sent him next immediately.

Speaking about the three rulers, the moment had arrived that everyone had been waiting for as the fabric of reality itself seemed to fold high above the celestial palace, causing everyone to look upward with bated breaths.

In an instant, a dimensional pocket unfolded like the petals of a cosmic flower, revealing the pathway to the universe's very heart.

From this ethereal gateway, a tide of pure celestial energy surged forth, a luminous wave that cascaded over the assembled masses.

It was as if the essence of life and the cosmos had been distilled into a single, overwhelming rush, invigorating every being it touched.

Faces lifted in awe, and hearts swelled with an indescribable sense of renewal and vitality.

Then, amidst the collective breath of thousands, three radiant points of light emerged from the dimensional portal, falling gracefully toward the heavenly palace.

The crowd erupted into a cacophony of cheers and shouts, a resounding chorus that filled the air with fervor.

"All hail the three rulers!"..."All hail the three rulers!"..."All hail the three rulers!"

The reverence and adoration were palpable, a shared sentiment that unified every voice in exaltation.

While the unigins had their citizens, the majority were still considered nonaffiliated and under the direct rulership of the three rulers.

Most of them resided in the capital city and the cities around it, which meant this moment, was extremely significant for them.

As the three luminous beings took their places at the zenith of the heavenly palace, their brilliance intensified, casting the entire city in a divine glow.

These were not merely points of light but the embodiments of cosmic sovereignty, beings of unparalleled power and wisdom, whose very presence was a blessing upon the realms they oversaw.

Perched at the highest vantage point, they surveyed their domain, guardians of order and architects of fate, their gaze encompassing the entirety of the celebrations below.

"They are as dignified and fearsome as the first time I saw them," Athena remarked with a solemn tone.

The rest of the unigins felt the same...Even Poseidon with his loud mouth kept his words to himself, not daring to repeat what he said before.

He saw the three rulers from one ceremony to another and every time, he was reminded of the difference in power and social status between them.

If unigins were considered as gods for mortals, then, the three rulers, were the gods of the gods in terms of presentation and aura.

Just as the unigins were about to go up and greet the three rulers personally, a radiant beam of light was released from the gateway.

Within this beam, a figure emerged, enveloped in a cloak of light so pure it seemed to draw the very essence of the cosmos around her.

Her appearance was both serene and powerful, a paradox made manifest, as she stepped into the realm of the physical, crossing the threshold from her dimensional exile.

"This..."

"Am I seeing right?"

"It can't be?"

The unigins were left stunned as they traded glances with each other, seemingly seeking clarification from the other.

None of them expected Asna to be released from her imprisonment to join the ceremony as they knew that this would allow her to link up with her core!

Unbeknownst to them, even Felix and the tenants spectating the event through his far-reaching senses were left frozen the instant Asna entered their view.

That's because this would change most of their prepared plan!

Yet, Felix didn't seem to care about that at the moment.

"Asna..."

Felix muttered with a voice filled with longing, reaching his outstretched hand into the nothingness, seemingly trying to hold her cheek.

Alas, nothing was on the other side...

Chapter 1676 The Celestial Ceremony. II

Even Asna didn't seem to have felt or noticed his eyes on her...With a cold emotionless expression, she floated down and sat next to the three rulers.

Felix immediately broke out of his daze and shouted her name at her core agitatedly. "Asna! Asna, can you hear me?!"

Sadly, neither Asna heard him nor did her core react to his shouts.

"Why? She is outside of the dimensional pocket. She is supposed to have full connection with her core and even command it." Felix asked with a deep frown.

"Look at her head. Is that something normal?" Thor shared as he pointed at a brilliant golden tiara on top of Asna's head.

"No." Felix narrowed his eyes in seriousness, "It has to be something related to the three rulers."

Felix knew that Asna was never a fan of too much jewelry and one of her most disliked types were tiaras, crowns, and such.

"Maybe it's some sort of a movable seal?" J?rmungandr suggested, "If they can seal the entire dimensional pocket, it's not too farfetched that they could create jewelry-based seals. Remember, the sealing hall was also related to them."

Everyone nodded in agreement. This was the most reasonable explanation for the situation as the three rulers would never allow Asna out without necessary precautions.

"Now, what?" Candace inquired, "The crux of the plan was Asna being left in the dimensional pocket while the three rulers watched the event."

"This indeed complicates things." Lady Sphinx frowned, "It will be another set of challenges to try and approach her while near them."

"I don't care." Felix said with a cold tone, "This changes nothing."

In his eyes, the plan already had an abysmal chance of success and this development wouldn't change anything since Felix would be going against the three rulers either way.

"Felix...You are doing it again." Thor reminded calmly.

"..."

Felix went silent for a few moments after hearing this...He closed his eyes and took deep breaths and then opened them, feeling like himself again.

He realized that this time his lust and desire had taken control over him as it was responsible for his emotions related to intimacy, love, sex, etc.

Thus, when he saw Asna after such a long period and he couldn't get to her, his desires took control over him again.

"I am still going to commit." Felix shared with a stern tone, "I have a strong feeling that the three rulers will return Asna to the dimensional pocket after I kick off my plan."

"Are you sure?"

"After what I am about to do, they won't have time to watch over her." Felix commentated with a cold tone.

"I..."

Boom!! Booom!! Boom!!

Suddenly, the discussion was interrupted by a new set of divine fireworks painting the sky in a mesmerizing color that ended up being turned into a long name.

It was of Apollo's and his title.

"They are starting with me?" Zeus remarked with a nonchalant gaze as he watched his citizens, their procession thundering down the main avenue like a storm on the horizon.

Each bearer held up a massive glass sphere, displaying captured celestial energy. It was harvested from the boundless skies of Zeus's domain in the past century.

There were more than a thousand glass spheres and all of them were filled to the brim.

Following them closely were the citizens of Athena, draped in robes of metal and crystal, advanced with a more measured pace.

They had collected more or less the same amount of Zeus.

Besides Apollo and Poseidon, the rest of the unigins delivered in an average of one thousand spheres.

This sight while extraordinary, didn't please most of the unigins or the three rulers.

"The numbers are going down each cycle." Athena remarked with a solemn tone, "We delivered in an extra ten spheres last cycle."

"The universe's heart keeps spewing less and less celestial energy." Artemis murmured with a worried look, "I genuinely don't like this."

Celestial energy was the lifeline of the unigins and if it ever ran out, they would realize that there was nothing much to live for in their eternal lives.

The chase for strength, improvement, and even the constant battles among each other, while bothersome, made them feel alive.

Without celestial energy, an important resource to fight for, all of this would be gone and their lives would become like Apollo.

Everyone turned to glance at Apollo and when they saw him clapping with a childlike laugh as he observed his pitiful portion of celestial energy being paraded, they felt shivers at such a dreadful thought.

Last but not least, the parade welcomed the devotees of Poseidon, moving like a flowing tide through the streets.

Their spheres swirled with captured energy that mimicked the ocean's depth and mystery. When the unigins saw that he had close to double their number of spheres, they turned their envious looks at Poseidon.

"Watch and weep," Poseidon smirked smugly, leaving them with irritated expressions.

"Enjoy it while it lasts, you won't be in hold of them for long," Zeus sneered.

While the others hadn't said anything, most of them had the same attitude.

Poseidon wasn't too bothered by this since he knew that only one could fight him in the event.

All the unigins had the right to challenge once and accept it once...This meant he had two fights, but he could avoid one if he didn't feel like challenging anyone.

Since this event was held for the sake of unigins' entertainment, most of them actively participated in the challenges.

Boom!! Boom!! Boom!!

With one final set of fireworks, the parade was concluded and all the celestial glass spheres were gathered in one place, creating a small mountain of celestial energy.

From a citizen to a unigin, everyone's eyes could be seen to have a tint of greed and desire as they stared at this beautiful piece of artwork...But, they knew better not to have such thoughts before the three rulers.

With a flash of light from the third ruler, the array of celestial spheres manifested before them, each pulsating with energy harvested by the citizens of the various unigins.

As the moment of divinity allocation approached, a hush fell over the crowd, the air thick with anticipation.

Turning to the unigins, the second ruler addressed them with a feminine voice that resonated like the very heartbeat of the universe. "Esteemed unigins, the time has come to declare your preference for the divinity split. Your selections will shape the destinies of your domains and their balance until the next cycle."

The Celestial Ceremony was termed to as a cycle by everyone since it was the only time when the three rulers showed up, accepted the celestial energy from lesser celestial unigins, and converted it into the picked divinities.

Naturally, the three rulers obtained their portion each cycle and it was 40% for each unigin, which was more or less the same percentage of taxes in many countries.

The remaining 60% was split into a portion to be used for the bets in the battles and the rest was turned straightway into divinities.

In this manner, everyone got to win something each cycle while at the same time having some entertainment.

Following the same order as shown in the parade, Zeus was the first to speak.

"Let the spheres allocated to my domain be infused with 10% runic divinity, 20% radiant divinity, 9% resplendent divinity, and 1% incandescent divinity to spark the fires of inspiration among my people. The remaining 20% will be used in my battles."

Zeus said the last part while staring at Poseidon, making him understand that he was coming for him.

Posiedon merely scoffed and continued ignoring him. 'Idiot, he may not even win the first challenge lot and still give me such looks...Embarrassing.'

Next was Athena.

"I seek 30% runic divinity, 10% radiant divinity, 10% resplendent divinity, and the remaining 10% will be used for battles."

The rest of the unigins followed suit one by one until it was Poseidion's turn again. Without an ounce of hesitation, he called out, "I seek 20% runic divinity, 20% radiant divinity, 10% resplendent divinity, and the remaining 10% will be used for battles."

"Tsk, coward." Zeus clicked his tongue in irritation.

10% was the lowest amount needed to join the battles and whether a unigin desired to join or not, he had to put in 10% and accept one challenge at least.

This would ensure having some battles each cycle, which was a must to maintain the tradition.

After the unigins had made their decision, the three rulers took action.

The first ruler began to chant in the universal codex language, which was older than the stars themselves.

Ethereal threads of light wove around the spheres, tracing intricate patterns in the air as the celestial energy within it began to transform in front of everyone's eyes into a divinity!

The second ruler joined the incantation, her voice harmonizing with the first, adding layers of complexity and depth to the magical weave.

The third ruler raised his arms higher, and the very fabric of reality seemed to pulse in response.

The air shimmered with potential, and the celestial energy within the spheres began to coalesce, condensing into crystalline forms of pure divinity!

As the incantation reached its crescendo, a brilliant flash of light enveloped the palace, so intense that it momentarily eclipsed the celestial bodies overhead.

The spheres, once aglow with raw energy, now radiated with the distinct hues of divinities, runic, radiant, resplendent, and incandescent, each color a reflection of the unigins' choices, their desires made manifest!

"Is it possible for me to also create my own divinities?" Felix wondered as he observed the show.

Chapter 1677 Zeus Vs Poseidon! I

While celestial white flames were extremely powerful than divinities, they also consumed an ungodly amount of celestial energy to fuel them.

Felix would rather have the choice to pick what kind of effect he wanted in his battle instead of having them all three at the same time...It would save him so much more energy.

"As I have already told you, the three rulers' divinities can't be replicated since they embedded the essence of the three celestial languages." Lilith remarked lazily, "If you want to create the same divinities or some new ones, you have to find your path to them."

"I see..." Felix wasn't too disappointed as he had already expected as much.

After the transformation was complete, the three rulers, with solemn grace, directed the divinities towards the unigins.

Like streams of starlight, the divinities flowed to their intended recipients.

The unigins, in turn, accepted this celestial boon with bowed heads and outstretched hands, the essence of the divinities merging with their being...They could then bestow it upon their citizens or keep them to themselves.

To keep the morale and festivities high, most of the unigins decided to call upon the selected fortunate subordinates to receive a taste of the divinities.

Under the cheers and envious exclamations of the crowd, Admiral Nereus and other subordinates had their heads lowered as their bodies got bathed in divine light.

It might not be even 1% of what the unigins received, but none of them showed an ounce of complaint or disrespect.

"The main event is about to start." Felix commentated after the bestowal ended.

The air buzzed with anticipation and a touch of rivalry, as the unigins prepared to draw lots, a method as ancient as the cosmos itself, to determine the order in which they would issue their challenges during the celestial ceremony.

A golden urn, shimmering with ethereal light and engraved with the symbols of all unigins, floated in front of their thrones.

One by one, they drew the lots without moving a finger.

As the lots were drawn and the order revealed, a ripple of laughter and jeers echoed...Zeus turned to Poseidon, whose lot had placed him near the end of the challenging order.

"Seems the oceans are not in your favor today. Perhaps a storm is brewing over your luck," He teased, the amusement clear in his deep, resonant voice.

Poseidon, unphased and with a spark in his eyes, retorted, "Let's see if the tides turn when it comes to actual prowess."

Athena, whose lot had placed her in a favorable position, couldn't help but join in, her wisdom-laden voice tinged with mirth.

"Gentlemen, let's not forget that strategy often outweighs brute strength. May the best unigin win, by wit or might."

Apollo, leaning against a pillar with the relaxed demeanor of one accustomed to being a mere spectator, chuckled, "It's been forever since Posiedon has fought anyone besides Hephaestus...This will be an entertaining watch."

"You think I don't have it in me to defeat him?" Posiedon sneered, "I am willing to bet an extra one million square kilometers of my territory for one cycle."

"Make it two for two cycles." Zeus pressed.

"You have it." Poseidon agreed instantly.

Whether he won or lost, he already had double Zeus' territory, which meant his loss wouldn't affect him that much.

Since both territories were way too far from each other, it wouldn't be fair for a unigin to win a piece, just to have it invaded by another unigin without having the ability to defend it.

Thus, the unigins were required to defend the territory for a cycle or more depending on the conditions of the bet.

The unigins were forced to do this since it was still considered their territory and if they didn't defend it, they couldn't recoup it later on after the duration ended.

"Let's go."

With the terms set, Zeus and Poseidon turned their gaze towards a new dimension...Its gateway was opened by the three rulers after the challenge was decided.

Besides the three rulers and the two challengers, no one could enter the dimensional pocket.

Stepping into the void, they left behind the vivid reality of the celestial capital, entering a domain of profound silence and darkness.

This new dimension, devoid of form and substance, offered the perfect canvas for their powers to manifest without restraint.

Apollo took over the hosting job as usual and presented the rules of the battle to everyone involved.

"As per the rules, divinities are banned and each unigin has a limited period of five minutes to land as many direct hits as possible to score points."

Those rules were a must to avoid having the unigins waste their entire divinities over a battle meant for entertainment first.

Unfortunately for the citizens, the battles were broadcast only to the unigins, the three rulers, and the main chosen subordinates.

No one bothered to involve the rest since they wouldn't be able to see a single thing no matter how hard they tried.

"The unigin with the most points will be considered as the winner." Apollo looked right and left and then shouted, "Fight!"

The instant the battle commenced, Zeus, his form crackling with the promise of storms, raised his arm, calling forth the force of lighting, turning the entire environment around him into a thunderstorm.

Meanwhile, Poseidon spanned his trident once and the behemoth strength of the ocean was summoned, putting him in his favorable environment.

The gathered unigins watched with bated breath as Zeus prepared to make the first move in this divine duel of titans!

With a motion that seemed to tear the very fabric of the void, Zeus summoned his divine weapon, a lightning-shaped spear crackling with the raw essence of tempests!

The air around it hummed with power, the spear itself glowing with an intensity that mirrored the might of its master.

"POSEIDON!"

With a thunderous roar that resounded across the dimensionless expanse, Zeus hurled the weapon towards Poseidon at the speed of light, a brilliant golden streak cutting through the nothingness towards its target!!

Poseidon stood unfazed as the divine lightning bore down upon him.

In an instant, he summoned a series of towering walls made of the darkest ice, a manifestation of the abyssal cold that lay at the ocean's heart!

The walls rose in succession, each designed to absorb and dissipate the weapon's ferocious energy.

BOOOOM!! BOOOOM!! BOOOM!!...

As the golden lightning collided with the ice, a cacophony of shattering and hissing filled the air, the force of the impact causing the walls to crack and explode into a shower of icy shards!

Yet, the divine weapon's momentum was undiminished, cutting through every barrier with relentless force until it finally reached Poseidon.

In a display of supreme confidence and control, Poseidon simply extended his trident and with a deft flick, smacked the golden lightning away.

The weapon veered off course, its trajectory altered, as it fizzled out into the void, its energy spent.

Standing amidst the remnants of the shattered ice, Poseidon fixed Zeus with a cold gaze.

With a voice that carried the chill of the deepest waters, he mocked, "Is that all you have? God of Thunder?"

"We are just getting started," Zeus uttered indifferently as he cracked his neck.

Chapter 1678 Zeus Vs Poseidon. II

"I have to give it to you." Poseidon said with his eyes narrowed dangerously, "You are quite bold to bring your core."

"I knew you'd do the same." Zeus answered as he caught his returning spear. "You need all the help you can get to defend your territory."

Now that those two were engaging in battle, it was much easier to recognize that both of them had their cores within them.

Usually, they used spiritual pressure to hide it, and the only way for unigins and others to discover its existence was through the strength displayed.

"What about you guys?" Athena inquired as she gazed at her peers.

"I left it behind." Artemis confessed, "I am not interested in making myself a target."

"Artemis, you are too soft." Demeter scolded, "What kind of unigin are you if you're incapable of protecting your own core?"

"A smart one," Artemis murmured to herself as Felix's sinister smile surfaced in her mind.

Demeter could only shake her head and leave her be.

In her eyes, it was safest to keep her core on her person as she trusted her strength above all else.

Most of the unigins felt the same and brought their cores with them to the event.

As for Felix? They already placed many countermeasures against him.

BOOOM!! BOOM!!! BOOOM!!!!...

Meanwhile, in the boundless void that served as their battleground, Zeus and Poseidon's every move resonated with the power to reshape the cosmos!

Zeus, wielding the authority of the lightning, summoned a storm of cosmic proportions.

His hands crackled with the raw essence of lightning, each bolt he hurled infused with energy potent enough to obliterate celestial bodies!

With a thunderous roar, he unleashed a tempest upon Poseidon, lightning bolts tearing through the fabric of the void, each one a spear aimed at the heart of his opponent!

"Lightning can never beat Water!"

Poseidon, undaunted by the fury of the storm, responded with the might of the ocean's depths!

He raised his trident high, calling forth a tidal wave of cosmic scale, its waters dark and unfathomable.

This was no ordinary wave, but a deluge capable of engulfing stars, a manifestation of Poseidon's dominion over all waters!

With a forceful thrust of his trident, he directed this cataclysmic surge towards Zeus, intent on quenching the lightning with the overwhelming might of the sea!

While the attack failed to land on Zeus, the collision of their powers was a spectacle of destruction and beauty, lightning and water clashing with a force that shook the foundations of the universe!

"Let's get close and personal."

Zeus waved his spear once and his entire being was engulfed in intense pitch-black electricity, turning his regal existence into his wicked version.

In the blink of an eye, he disappeared out of his place and when he reappeared, his lightning spear was already about to slice Poseidon's head off!!

Poseidon merely murmured, "The Chill."

Then, out of his skin, a chilling blue mist emerged, and when the spear went through it, it began to freeze all over until it covered the entire weapon.

The intense lightning spear became an ice sculpture with its blade a mere inch away from Poseidon's neck.

With a nonchalant glance, Poseidon uttered, "Expand."

The chilling mist exploded all of a sudden and it covered more than a million kilometers in the blink of an eye, turning the battlefield into a frozen graveyard, where water, lightning, and even time seemed to be affected!!!

"Tsk, slippery as always." Poseidon clicked his tongue in irritation after noticing that no one was holding the spear anymore.

Zeus had ditched his weapon the instant he expanded his chilling breath and had placed a large distance from the affected area.

"Absolute Zero..."

Fenrir muttered as he eyed the blue chilling particles floating by.

He didn't know what to feel at the notion of his ultimate ability, which took him a hundred million years of nonstop hard work, to get used in such a nonchalant manner like it was any ability.

The worst part? Even when it was used point-blank, it still didn't land on Zeus!

Suddenly, the lightning spear began to heat up intensely until it was so hot, that it became a spear of blinding light, causing the frozen ocean and even time around it to unfreeze!

Against absolute chill, absolute heat was needed, and as the god of thunder, heat was a byproduct of his laws!

The instant the spear was freed, it spanned once and disappeared out of existence again.

Meanwhile, a couple million kilometers away, Zeus caught the spear with his outstretched hand.

"Since you don't want to fight up close, so be it." Zeus voiced coldly, "Quantum Storm!"

As he chanted the name of his technique, the very fabric of space began to tremble, resonating with the imminent unleashing of chaos!

From the depths of the void, a swirling maelstrom of cosmic energy materialized...Its core was a blinding nexus of quantum lightning, each bolt a bridge between existence and oblivion!

The storm expanded, engulfing the battlefield in a spectacle of unfathomable power.

Lightning, existing in all states simultaneously, struck with relentless fury, tearing at the fabric of space and time, causing the frozen ocean to get obliterated!

Rumble!! Rumble!!

"Damn it."

Poseidon faced the oncoming storm with a deep frown, his trident glowed with an ethereal light, ready to counter the electromagnetic onslaught.

Yet, as the Quantum Storm fell upon him, its sheer unpredictability made it a foe unlike any other!

The battlefield, once a stark expanse of void, changed under the storm's influence.

Reality altered unpredictably, making and annihilating matter in fleeting moments of creation and destruction!

The very essence of the quantum storm was chaos, which Poseidon sought to uphold.

"How does this make any sense?" Thor remarked with a dumbfounded look, "How can lightning be utilized to tap into quantum physics?! I thought that was an untouched domain!"

Thor had spent his entire lifetime exploring lightning element and its powers to the point he believed that he had mastered everything there was to be mastered.

Even when Felix used electromagnetic particles in his potion-making, he didn't think too much of it since he had no interest in such a field.

But this? This was different!

He was watching with his own eyes how each bolt of quantum lightning that hit near Poseidon was a potential catalyst for creation or annihilation, forcing the sea god to navigate a battlefield that was constantly unmaking itself!

It was utter chaos and its origin was none other than an unsuspecting common element!

"Marvelous...Genuinely marvelous..." Lady Sphinx commentated with an astounded tone, "This technique must be manipulating the electromagnetic fields at the quantum level to generate a storm of lightning that exists in a state of superposition."

She took a deep breath and continued, "In simpler terms, this storm can strike in multiple locations simultaneously, its unpredictable nature making it nearly impossible to defend against."

Under the stunned eyes of the tenants, Poseidon was going through the worst possible time in his life as those lightning bolts didn't just emerge from the battlefield, but also from his own body, causing him to get hit internally by lightning!

"Annoying prick!"

When Poseidon realized that he was being farmed for points since each direct hit was considered a point, he didn't hesitate to break into mist particles and move to a safer area.

He understood that as long as the Quantum Storm remained, there wasn't much to be done against it unless Eris herself intervened...As the ruler of order and chaos, this was her fort.

Meanwhile, Zeus, from his vantage point, observed as Poseidon left his storm's territory.

"Five points, not bad. I just have to maintain my lead for the next minutes and the win is mine."

A flash of satisfaction crossed his features as he prepared to defend those points with his life.

"Guys, I must get those two cores...I need my water and lightning manipulation back." Suddenly, Felix voiced with a tint of green light in the depth of his eyes.

Chapter 1679 For You...I Will Set The World on Fire.

"Two at once?!" Candace was the first to suck a deep cold breath, "Is it your greed talking again?"

"Yes, but don't worry." Felix remarked calmly, "I am in full control this time."

Felix wasn't saying this to get the tenants off his back...He genuinely could feel his desire acting up the moment he realized that those two had brought their cores with them.

Since he had a sentimental connection to lightning and water, his desire was stronger than ever. Still, he was the one in control.

"How will you pull it off exactly?" Thor asked with a solemn tone.

"I will figure it out while on the move." Felix replied while standing up from his throne, "I don't have time to waste...It's the perfect time to kickstart the plan."

With a focused intent, Felix summoned six clones of himself, each a perfect replica imbued with his vast power and cunningness.

Felix and his clones all gazed into Asna's absentminded expression as she watched the ongoing battle. Then, they collectively murmured in their minds, 'I am coming...'

Without an ounce of hesitation, Felix summoned the equal trade symbol and wished to hide their existence from everyone temporarily, utilizing the same wish from before.

The instant the wish took place, Felix and his six clones were dispatched to the central zone of the kingdom, a vast expanse far removed from the bustling energy and divine presence of the capital city!

This area, while significant, was momentarily overlooked by the unigins, who were engrossed in the ceremonial proceedings and the display of might between Zeus and Poseidon.

However, the same didn't apply to the three rulers.

'The boy has made his move.'

'What an interesting child, he sure fears no one and nothing.'

'Leave him, let's see what he has stored for us.'

The three rulers traded glances amongst each other in silence and continued spectating the battle, not bothering to alarm anyone about Felix and his clones' disappearance.

In their eyes, Felix could be only after the unigins' cores and they didn't care how he achieved it, as long as he didn't touch them, Asna, or too much of their precious celestial energy.

Oh, how would they regret this decision...

Arriving simultaneously at predetermined points within the central zone, Felix and the clones began their task.

They stood still, their presence almost inconspicuous against the backdrop of the kingdom's sprawling landscapes.

Then, in a synchronized moment of concentration, they began to absorb the celestial energies that permeated the realm.

Before the temporary barrier could expire, the clones executed their next move with precision.

Utilizing the advanced teleportation granted by the wishes, they vanished from the central zone, reappearing instantaneously in front of the unigins' territories gates.

Those territories were Zeus, Poseidon, Athena, Aeolus, Demeter, and lastly, Artemis. The only territory untargeted was Apollo's.

Each clone, now a conduit of celestial energy, charged into the depth of those territories, taking advantage of the barrier to avoid the owners' detection.

Only Felix was left behind in the central zone. With a focused fearless gaze directed at the capital city, Felix uttered, "Teleport me."

Amid their epic battle within the dimensional pocket, Zeus and Poseidon' celestial battle caused the very fabric of reality to bend and warp under the intensity of their duel!

Without warning, the real Felix materialized within the dimensional pocket, his presence like a bolt from the blue!

His arrival was not heralded by storms or fanfare but by the sheer audacity of his action, teleporting directly into the heart of a conflict that had captured the attention of the cosmos!!!

The unigins, momentarily caught off guard, reacted with a mix of shock and disbelief.

"Huh?"

"The hell?"

"You got to be kidding me..."

These questions echoed silently among the divine assembly as they stared at Felix, trying to comprehend the implications of his bold move.

'Why...Why...He isn't stupid to do this...Think...Think...There must be something!'

Athena's keen gaze sharpened, her strategic mind already calculating the potential shifts in power dynamics Felix's arrival could signify.

She understood that for Felix to make a move, it implied that he was either a retard or someone with a horrifying plan.

"Hahahahaha!! As expected of my superstar! I knew you would never leave me to rot in boredom here!"

Apollo, ever the lover of drama and spectacle, couldn't help but let out a loud laugh, appreciating the sheer unpredictability Felix brought to the celestial ceremony.

Amid the confusion and the sudden pause in the hostilities, all eyes suddenly turned to Asna.

"Felix..."

The moment her gaze fell upon Felix, a cascade of emotions swept over her, breaking through the haze that had enshrouded her spirit.

Love, in its most pure and undiluted form, surged within her heart, a torrent of longing and affection that had been dammed by separation and silence.

Her amber eyes, luminous and wide with a blend of surprise and unbridled joy, locked onto Felix, seeing nothing and no one else in the vast expanse of the cosmos.

Time seemed to stand still for Asna as if the universe had paused in deference to the depth of their connection.

The sight of Felix, so unexpected and yet fervently desired, rekindled a flame within her that she feared had dimmed.

It was a reaction that transcended the divine, a soul-deep recognition that the other half of her essence, her partner across lifetimes and dimensions, stood before her once more.

At that moment, every strand of her being vibrated with an overwhelming desire to bridge the distance between them, to end the separation that had been an aching void in her existence.

'Oh no...no...no...'

Alas, this idea was killed off the instant her eyes captured the sight of the three rulers locking their emotionless blinding pupils on her man.

Fear, a bone-chilling sensation of fear coursed down her spine as she envisioned her beloved getting captured and tortured by the three rulers for all the crap he put them through.

Just as she reached out with her hand to the tiara, about to do something very stupid to bring the three rulers' wrath on her and leave Felix alone, a loving gentle voice resounded in her mind.

'My sadistic queen...I missed you like crazy.'

The instant Asna heard Felix's gentle voice, tears threatened to flood down her cheeks as she had been longing to hear him for eternity.

'Sob...Felix...Is that you...I missed you too...Sob...'

Her faint sobbing was like a dagger wedged at the depth of his heart, causing him immense pain and anger every time he heard it.

But, Felix didn't act on those emotions and kept them under control.

'Just hang tight, I will get you out of here even if it kills me. All I need you to do is maintain an eye on my signal and fall asleep.'

Felix's tone became cold the moment he felt the storm of Zeus and Poseidon's battle cease.

Before Asna could respond, Felix cut off the connection, which was established through a wish as well, since the seal around her head acted in the same manner as being in the pocket dimension.

Meanwhile, Zeus and Poseidon turned to regard the newcomer, their expressions a mix of coldness and curiosity.

"Paragon, I am starting to wonder if you have a screw loose," Poseidon remarked indifferently as he tightened his grasp on his trident, "To come here with Asna's core, you must really be taking a piss at us."

"For your own sake, I do hope that slaying Hephaestus hasn't inflated your ego to pull such a dumb move." Zeus added coldly while spinning his spear around his shoulders, "Otherwise, this dimension will be your grave."

In utter silence, Felix stood there with his back facing those two gods...He neither responded nor turned back.

He raised his hand high above and concentrated inwardly.

In no time, a vortex of celestial energy formed above his head, which transformed into a massive fireball of celestial black flames.

The dark light emanating from the fireball cast eerie shadows across the faces of Zeus and Poseidon.

With a flick of his wrist, Felix dispatched the fireball, its trajectory taking it beyond the confines of the dimensional pocket and toward the celestial capital city!

It streaked across the sky, a comet of foreboding doom, before crashing into one of the city's grand buildings.

The impact was immediate and slightly devastating, the black flames clinging to the structure with a voracious hunger, an embodiment of destruction made manifest.

As the gods and gathered citizens watched with puzzled looks as the building was consumed, Felix's voice, cold and resolute, cut through the chaos.

"For you...I will burn the world."

Even when his eyes weren't on her, Asna experienced her heart flutter at his declaration, knowing that he was directing it at her.

"Feli..."

Before she or anyone could react, with a snap of his fingers, the black flames, as if invigorated by his command, surged with newfound ferocity!!!

WHOOOSH!!

They spread like a plague, uncontrollable and ravenous, each touch turning structures and beings alike into fuel for their insatiable appetite!

"AAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAEGh!!!"..."TTTT HURRTTS!!!"....."MOOMMMYYY!!!"

The flames engulfed indiscriminately; not caring if it was a building, an adult, a child, or an animal...It engulfed anything and anyone bold enough to remain before its path.

Felix was no longer on the right path to mind who he harmed or killed...He was against the universe and this made him understand that mercy was no longer a luxury if he still cared enough to save his loved one.

As for feeling bad? He no longer had such emotions the instant he became the personification of evil energy.

Thus, those panicky and agonized cries signified nothing to him...

"How is this possible..."

"What the hell are those flames?!"

"They are capable of consuming celestial energy directly?! Not even white flames can do this!"

"The world itself bends to those flames; such power defies even our understanding!"

As the black flames devoured everything in their path, the unigins collectively gasped, their eyes wide with disbelief.

Alas, the worst had yet to come for them...

Chapter 1680 What Have You Done...

Suddenly, The unigins felt an unsettling shift in the air as the concealing barrier around Felix's clones in their territories had expired.

Instinctively, their divine senses stretched out, a protective reflex honed over eons, only to be met with a sight that sent a collective shiver down their spines.

"You can't be for real..." Aeolus stuttered.

"No...no, he won't go that far..." Demeter murmured with a horrified look.

Even Uranus and Eris had a change of expression at the sight of Felix's clones standing in the hearts of the unigins' most cherished domains, each with a massive black fireball levitating ominously above their heads!

"He wouldn't dare..."

Before the unigins could even voice their denial, their protests dying in their throats, the clones acted.

With a motion that seemed deliberate and disdainful, they hurled the fireballs toward the main cities, the very nuclei of their territories.

The fireballs descended with a terrifying certainty, crashing into the cities and igniting upon impact!

Whoosh!!

The black flames, as if sentient, immediately began to feast upon the celestial energy saturating the territories.

Each spark that caught, each flame that spread, was fueled by the divine essence that had nurtured these realms for ages!

The unigins watched, horror-struck, as their cities, their domains, became the kindling for an inferno that sought to consume everything!

As the realization of the catastrophe unfolding in their realms settled in, a deep, collective dread took root.

With a single glance traded among each other, Athena, Demeter, Aeolus, and Artemis swiftly took off, rushing towards their territories, wanting to save them from the black inferno.

The only ones left behind were Apollo, Eris, and Uranus.

When Apollo should have felt relieved that his territory wasn't targeted by Felix, he seemed like he couldn't care less.

His usual lively eyes were frozen on the black flames consuming the capital city from its roots.

He gazed at the pitch-black flames with a darkening intensity, as if they were the most precious treasure he had ever seen...

'Dark celestial flames capable of consuming reality...This is it...This is the key to my goal!' A dreadful horrid voice resounded in his mind, seemingly more excited than a nine-year-old receiving a bike for Christmas.

'Shut the f*ck up! You be the end of us!' Apollo remarked with a tingle of fear after picking up on rising divine energy from high above.

When he left his head, he saw the third ruler move from his place, stepping a mere meter in front of his peers.

"Halt."

Then, with a single authoritative word, the intense inferno seemed to have stopped, like the third ruler's command was above all, even Felix's control!

"Useless attempt," Uranus sneered with a nonchalant tone, "The three rulers' words are the most authoritative commands at anything created out of celestial energy, regardless of the owner."

In other words, if the unigins ever decided to use the divinities against the three rulers, it would be the same as shooting themselves in the foot with their own gun!

"The three rulers' authority is absol..."

"Never cease your progress unless by my word."

Before Uranus could finish licking their shoes, Felix, with a steely gaze fixed upon the spreading inferno, issued a new decree.

The black flames, which had momentarily hesitated under the influence of the third ruler's attempts to quell them, reignited with a vengeance upon hearing Felix's command!

They surged forward, more ferocious and unyielding than before, a relentless tide of destruction that defied the divine!

"I said, halt!" The third ruler stressed with a voice imbued with the weight of celestial authority.

Alas, the flames paid no heed to his decree. Instead, they grew in intensity and purpose, a living defiance of the ruler's will!

As the realization dawned that their utterances fell on deaf ears, a chilling silence settled among the watchers.

The sight of the black flames, now turning towards them and aiming for the universe's heart, signaled a threat of unprecedented scale.

'His dominance can override us?' The first ruler narrowed his blinding eyes, 'Is he really...'

'The flames are heading towards the universe's heart.' The second ruler interrupted with a cold tone, 'Leave this to me, handle the flames in the unigins' territories. We can't be losing such a massive amount of celestial energy.'

The second ruler extended her hands, palms facing the oncoming inferno. Then, streams of radiant, resplendent, runic, and incandescent divinities intertwined, creating a golden-colored flame that shimmered with the essence of creation itself!

Without an ounce of hesitation, she sent the golden flames to face the black flames, creating a spectacular scene of two overbearing godlike flames desiring to devour each other!

'Even in this situation, they are being extremely stingy in their utilization of celestial energy.' Eris shook her head in disapproval as she watched the three rulers utilize the most standardized and weakest version of their powers to stop the flames, to save up on celestial energy.

While she could see that their golden flames were dominating Felix's black flames, it would still take some while and the citizens below would be dead by then.

Thus, in an act of mercy, she flipped a book off her page, and all the citizens and creatures in the capital city were pulled into a safer existence from millions of small portals.

This turned the capital city into a ghost town.

When she tried to remove the black flames from them in her reality, she couldn't help but raise an eyebrow in surprise at her failure!

Yes, she failed to destroy the black flames even in her reality, where she controlled the order and disorder of the universe!

'Interesting...This isn't like any other celestial flame.' Eris murmured as she noted down in her book, 'While its origin is celestial flames, its dominance seems to overrule everything in the universe, capable of eating all matter.'

'No wonder they haven't invested much celestial energy. They must believe that anything else will be consumed and the only way to stop those flames is to cut off their source of fuel like they were dealing with wildfire.'

Her analysis was in place as the second ruler controlled the golden flames to surround the black flames from all directions, creating a circular wall around them.

The golden wall contained them and made it impossible to seek out more celestial energy.

While this was a much slower and deliberate process, it was the smartest decision to make and the cheapest one to handle this situation.

Arghghhh!!! HELP MEE!! IT BURRNSSSS!!!

When Eris heard the constant screams of the citizens in her reality, Eris swiftly snapped her finger and removed the concept of pain from her reality.

"Huh...It doesn't hurt anymore..."

"I...I am still burning...How?"

"Sob...Sob...I am scared."

Each citizen had a different reaction at the sight of their bodies being still engulfed in black flames, but the agonizing pain was no longer there.

Eris didn't bother to explain the situation to them and switched her focus to the capital city again, just to find out that black flames were starting to weaken bit by bit.

"I guess the only way to stop them completely is through getting rid of the little paragon."

When Eris concentrated on the dimensional pocket, where Zeus and Poseidon were fighting, she was startled to see that no one was there.

All three were gone when her focus was placed on her reality!

"Did you see what happened?" Eris asked Apollo but realized that he was on another bipolar episode, seemingly talking to himself like a madman in the corner.

"He has forcefully teleported them somewhere through his greed laws before I can make my move. I can't feel their presence anywhere in the kingdom." Uranus said with a solemn tone as he gazed at the empty dimension.

He wasn't joking when he said he was about to make his move. He had already summoned his Divine Bronze Scythe, with its celestial bronze blade shining with cosmic power, ready to enforce the will of the cosmos.

When Eris released her senses to cover the entire kingdom, she also found out that none of them were there.

If it was just Felix's presence, she could understand it, but the other two also? That was different since they would not be stupid to hide their presence after being kidnapped.

This made her reach only one conclusion.

"He must have taken them to that place," Eris remarked.

"A century has gone by, he must have learned it." Uranus nodded with a tint of fury buried in his eyes, seemingly displeased by the whole mess.

"What will you be doing?" Eris asked.

Uranus turned his gaze towards the three rulers and said coldly, "I am going to find him and present his head and that b*tch's core to the rulers. I had enough of this farce."

Before Eris could say anything, Uranus swung his Divine Bronze Scythe once in front of him and the space was sliced open like a piece of paper. Then, he walked inside with a bone-chilling gaze.

"Ahhh, little one, what have you done." Eris smiled bitterly after a deep sigh, knowing that Felix was never going to walk out of the kingdom in one piece.

She knew that while the three rulers' reactions seemed quite tame, it was only because they wanted to get rid of the black flames quickly and save their celestial energy.

When they finished with this, then, they would turn their gazes at him and at that time, she knew that his life would be over, for he had touched their most sacred treasure...Celestial Energy!