

## Supremacy 1681

### Chapter 1681 The DreamRealm!

At the moment of the infernal setting off in the unigins' territories, Zeus and Poseidon could be seen having ugly expressions as they gazed at Felix's back.

"You....What have you done!" Poseidon yelled at Felix with bloodshot eyes, feeling like his hard work in doubling his territory was going to waste.

"What I should have done long ago," Felix remarked nonchalantly, unbothered by their killing intent.

"This isn't over! You hear me!"

Just as they prepared to disengage, driven by a growing sense of urgency toward the inferno consuming their realms, the Equal Trade Symbol flared to life with a quiet intensity.

Unseen by them but potent in its influence, it enveloped Zeus and Poseidon in its enigmatic glow!

"You dare..."

In the blink of an eye, before their intentions could manifest into action, the symbol activated its power.

The dimension around them dissolved into a stream of light, and they found themselves standing within a domain where the boundaries of reality blurred into the surreal.

"Is this..."

"The DreamRealm."

Zeus continued with a deep frown as he observed the land steeped in weirdness, randomness, and unbridled fantasy.

Here, the impossible became possible, and the imaginable took form, creating a landscape that defied logic and reason.

Towering mountains abruptly gave way to vast oceans suspended in the sky, while forests of luminous trees sang with the voices of forgotten legends.

Castles made of whispers float atop clouds of vibrant hues, and creatures of myth roamed freely, embodying the essence of dreams and nightmares alike.

In this realm, time and space were twisted and folded in whimsical patterns, where a step forward might transport one across worlds or into the heart of a dream yet untold!

"Welcome to my DreamRealm."

Abruptly, Felix manifested in front of them while standing above a marshmallow cloud and carrying Hephaestus's divine hammer on his shoulder.

"You are truly courting death." Zeus uttered coldly, "You have burned most of the released celestial energy in the kingdom and still dare to trot around instead of running away."

"If you think the three rulers are going to show you mercy to save up on celestial energy, you are out of your mind." Poseidon remarked while pointing his trident toward Felix, "You are a walking corpse."

"Maybe," Felix replied with an unfazed look, "Maybe this might be the last for me, but at the moment, I think you should be worrying over yourselves."

Zeus and Poseidon glanced at each other for a moment...They saw the tint of dread hidden in their eyes as they knew that their current situation was indeed not favorable.

While they had never entered Lilith's DreamRealm, which was many ranks higher than the Dreamworld, they understood that it acted more or less the same as being in a domain.

In other words, they were currently in Felix's domain and this enabled him to utilize territorial pressure on them!

However, this didn't frighten them to the point of falling on their knees and begging Felix for mercy.

They still had a massive quantity of divinities after just getting bestowed upon.

"Boy, you think we don't know about the strengths and weaknesses of the DreamRealm Sin-Symbolic Technique?" Zeus sneered.

"DreamRealm is a powerful domain that can exist in the matter universe, but we know that it requires a massive quantity of dreams to sustain its existence and powers." Poseidon remarked, "Even if you put your void citizens into slumber and used their dreams as its fuel, it is still not enough to let you have that much of god's control."

Indeed, the Dreamrealm was a domain where the rules of reality bowed to the whims of its creator, but that's only if he could afford the price of his wishes.

This technique was one of Lilith's masterpieces and it was created out of the combination of four symbols, The Dreamworld symbol(Sloth), The Hunger symbol(Gluttony), God's Complex(Pride), and last but not least, The Equal Trade Symbol(Greed).

Each of those symbols served a massive role in creating the realm.

The dreamworld was the foundation.

The hunger symbol acted as the devourer of the dreams and transformed them into fuel to sustain their existence.

God's Complex allowed Felix to turn into a godly being in a limited capacity depending on his own belief in his inner god.

The Equal Trade symbol was transformed into a wishing device that Felix used to pay for the dreams of the realm's inhabitants.

In other words, as long as people were entering his realm through their dreams, he could wish for anything inside his realm as long as the effects remained in the realm.

Right now, all the void citizens besides Candace were put into a deep slumber and could be said to exist in the dream realm through their dreams...However, they had no idea about this and believed to be dreaming as normal.

The only way to truly enter the Dreamrealm and walk upon the dreams of others was if Felix allowed them to.

"How about you test it out?" Felix said with a faint mocking smile.

Poseidon and Zeus didn't like Felix's smug look and it made their hearts skip a beat.

'He is bluffing...'

'He shouldn't have enough dreams to remove the exis...'

Zeus and Poseidon were abruptly halted mid-thought. Their faces twisted with a blend of terror, astonishment, and uncertainty as they realized that their divinities had suddenly ceased to function!

No matter how much they called on them and which type they chose, they all ignored their calls!

"How..."

"Impossible...The number of dreams required to eliminate divinities from your domain is unattainable, not just in a century but even in millions of years!!"

"You're right." Felix showed a sinister smile as he applauded his hands. "That's why I brought those with me."

Upon clapping, the pink clouds parted to reveal distant, astronomical jelly-like cubes with millions of ruined planets within them.

The moment Zeus and Poseidon saw them, it finally clicked in their minds.

"The Dreamers...You utilized the consumed dreams of the mortals." Zeus murmured, realizing that those Dreamers must have consumed trillions of dreams in their eternal journey!

After all, they had existed ever since the Primogenitors Era, and god knows how many civilizations had fallen under their slumbering spell.

While there were no more people inside them since Felix had freed everyone who got devoured many years ago, the absorbed dreams were still there!

This gave him a massive amount of fuel to power his Dreamrealm in addition to fulfilling some of his wishes.

The biggest wish he made was the removal of divinities and celestial flames from his realm, which would make it impossible for even the three rulers to utilize them in his realm!

If it was up to him, he would have removed even the water and lighting laws, turning those two unigins into helpless victims.

But, he knew that he could not waste whatever was left of his dreams if he wanted the rest of his plan to work.

This Dreamrealm wasn't considered a masterpiece for no reason. It acted in the same manner as one of Eris' realities, where she had complete control over it.

This was what Eris meant when she said he needed to ask Lilith about dealing with divinities and celestial flames, as she understood Lilith was capable of bypassing them too.

"You sure have planned this to perfection, I give you that." Zeus stated with a cold tone while transforming his spear into a beacon of electricity, "But, this means you also can't rely on your celestial flames."

The Dreamrealm's wishes related to the environment and everyone was under its effects even Felix...This also applied to Eris' realities as the moment she removed the concept of pain for the citizens, she also could no longer feel it.

"I know." Still, Felix was unfazed by this.

He engulfed his divine hammer in purplish flames while his other hand carried a sword made out of concentrated void energy.

Then, he commented coldly, "The only difference between us is that I don't need celestial powers to beat the living sh\*t of you."

Chapter 1682 Zeus/Poseidon vs The Paragon! I

The moment he was done, Felix summoned a new sin-symbolic technique called the Prideful Aura of Supremacy!

A majestic golden sigil materialized above his head, bearing the proud image of a roaring lion that no mortal would dare face.

There was no other animal merged with the lion as this technique was created out of merging multiple symbols of the pride sin alone!

"Prideful Aura of Supremacy Technique." Zeus warned with narrowed eyes, "Be careful, this technique utilizes I am supreme, perfection manifestation, and clash of prides symbols. It boosts his strength by 5% each second as long as he believes his pride to be above us, which removes both the drawbacks."

"You don't have to tell me," Poseidon remarked coldly as he gazed at the radiant halo of golden light that enveloped Felix, magnifying his presence and might.

It was a clear declaration of superiority, a challenge that neither god could ignore since it targeted their pride.

Alas, the moment Felix ascended the second time, his inner pride had already evolved to the point it could challenge the lesser celestial unigins and even surpass them.

Felix never dared to bring out clash of prides against them before because he always had a subconscious feeling that he wasn't at the same level as unigins even after his first ascension.

But with the defeat of Hephaestus, that feeling was snuffed out.

"I ain't done yet."

With a fierce look, Felix invoked the Infernal Pact of Avarice and Wrath, his body becoming the conduit for a devastating fusion of desire and fury!

His hair transformed into blazing crimson flames, and his body took on a demonic red hue, radiating intense heat that seemed to warp the very air around him, turning him into a living inferno!

The Infernal Sigil above Felix absorbed the heat, turning it into crimson mist and fueling his anger to continue empowering him in a slow and controlled manner.

"What's this?" Zeus asked with a deep frown.

"I don't know." Poseidon remarked, "It must be a new technique."

Their assumption was correct as this technique was created out of merging Infernal Wrath, Rampage, and Avarice Amplifier symbols!

It was the first technique to have heat-related laws merged with sin symbols.

'What do y...'

Before they could analyze the technique, Felix appeared before Poseidon with an air of undeniable dominance.

With a movement that bridged the gap between thought and action, Felix brought the hammer down upon Poseidon with a force that resonated through the realm, a staggering ninety million Battle Force (BF) concentrated into a singular, devastating blow!!!

The impact was monumental, a instant frozen in time, where Poseidon's eyeballs almost popped off their sockets in a mix of shock and terror.

BOOOOOOOOOOOOOOM!!!

As time snapped back into its rightful pace, the aftermath was cataclysmic!

Poseidon's form, unable to withstand the immense force, disintegrated into countless water particles that shimmered momentarily in the air before dissipating everywhere!

His trident, a symbol of his power and authority, was sent careening into the distance, clattering against the dream-formed landscape!

'This...'

Witnessing the fate of his partner, Zeus felt a primal fear grip his divine heart.

In an instant, understanding the threat Felix posed, he transformed into a bolt of lightning, a pure expression of his desire to escape, and streaked across the realm, putting as much distance as possible between himself and Felix!

The moment his form was manifested, Zeus clutched his divine lightning spear tightly and looked at the far distance with a tint of fear in his eyes.

'That power...It's almost double mine. I can't, I can't contest against him without my divinities!'

Zeus wouldn't mind if Felix was ten or even twenty million BF force above him...In his eyes, that was a bit manageable even if he would be on the losing side.

But, thirty million, forty million? There was no way he would be able to resist a single attack from Felix and Poseidon's ending was the proof!

'I have to buy time until the three rulers deal with the black flames and come for him.' Zeus made a swift and smart decision to not overestimate his might and wait for reinforcement.

He understood that without divinities, the paragon would always come on top against the lesser celestial unigins due to the boosting effects of the symbols.

That's why Lilith was considered an upper celestial and feared across the realm.

Meanwhile, Felix couldn't be bothered with Zeus' escape...He merely glanced in his direction and turned his focus back on Poseidon.

While the strike had harmed Poseidon, it wasn't enough to kill him...His form rematerialized from water particles attached to the flying trident, which provided him with enough distance to recoup his thoughts and strategy.

'Sh\*t, he turned into a freaking monster in no time...Damn you, Lilith!!' Poseidon cursed with bloodshot eyes.

As the one experiencing the hammer strike directly, he knew, no, he was certain, that Felix would beat them to smithereens in each confrontation.

Thus, instead of putting his pride to the test, he also decided to wait for reinforcement.

Alas, Felix was too strapped for time to let them have their way...

Before Poseidon could work out some guarding measures, he suddenly felt a massive weight placed on his shoulders.

This wasn't just any force; it was as if the entire realm's weight bore down upon the sea god, an oppressive, crushing force that mimicked the inescapable grasp of the deep ocean's abyss!

'Territorial pressure!'

Poseidon found himself suddenly and irrevocably trapped, his back arching painfully under the invisible burden, his godly visage marred by a grimace of distress.

Stripped of his divinities, Poseidon's resistance was reduced to sheer willpower against the pressure.

It was a formidable force, indeed, but starkly insufficient against the magnitude of Felix's imposed Dreamrealm pressure!

Then, amid his struggle, Felix appeared before him with a predatory gaze, a figure of vengeance wreathed in the sinister glow of crimson flames.

"Wait...Let's talk things through..."

Poseidon knew that he was in a massive disadvantageous position and tried to waste some time with his mouth.

Alas, before he could finish his sentence, a flaming fist landed directly on his lips, busting them open instantly!

Bam! Bam! Bam!!...

Then, a barrage of blows rained down on the beleaguered sea god...Each strike carried the fury of an inferno, a physical manifestation of Felix's wrath that seared not just the flesh but the very essence of Poseidon!

With no divinities to shield him and his own will crumbling under the relentless onslaught, Poseidon could do nothing but rely on his abilities for protection!

'MIRROR LAKE!'

Poseidon, with a defiant glare that belied his earlier disadvantage, summoned the ancient force of the seas.

His hands moved through the air with practiced grace, tracing patterns that invoked to the very essence of water.

In an instant, the ground beneath their feet shimmered and transformed into a vast, serene surface, mirroring the sky above with uncanny precision.

This was the Mirror Lake, an ability known to trap even the mightiest in a dimension of reflections!

As Felix advanced, intent on continuing his assault, he found his image reflected at him, not just once but infinitely, each reflection perfectly mimicking his movements!

The lake, a trap as much as it was a weapon, sought to ensnare Felix in a maze of his visage, turning his aggression against him.

However, the mirror wasn't used for its intended purpose, as it was capable of creating infinite reflections of Poseidon!

Poof!

Poseidon imploded into water particles and those reflections emerged as an army in his place against Felix!

"You asked for this!!"

With a unified shout; Poseidon's infinite reflections slammed their palms against the lake's surface!

The very air between them hummed with tension as Poseidon invoked control over the most elemental aspect of life—water!

"CELLULAR IMPLOSION!"

With a deafening command, He targeted the water molecules within Felix's body!

The command was simple yet terrifying in its implications: to implode, to collapse inward with unimaginable force at the most fundamental level of existence!

Chapter 1683 Zeus/Poseidon vs The Paragon! II

Felix, caught in the invisible grip of Poseidon's will, felt a disturbing shift within him.

It was as if the very essence of his being, the countless cells that composed his form, trembled on the brink of annihilation!

For a moment, the boundary between life and unmaking blurred, as the water molecules in his body received the catastrophic order to collapse into themselves!

As the water unigin, he was the only one capable of doing this...He could even control the blood of his targets through the water content within it; in a sense, he could be said to control blood laws too!

Unfortunately for him, Felix had known about all of his strengths and weaknesses and came prepared against such attacks.

"Interesting attempt, but still, a foolish one," Felix said with a stone face as turned his body into a manifestation of fire itself!

Poseidon's infinite reflections watched with distressed looks as Felix's humanoid fire form suddenly started turning hotter and brighter until the flames were no longer seen.

"You want me to self-implode, you got it." Felix gave Poseidon's reflections one last look before mouthing out, "Boom."

The instant the word registered in Poseidon's mind, Felix's body could no longer be seen and was replaced with an expanding sphere of blinding light.

Poseidon, witnessing the gathering storm of energy with a mixture of anger and dread, reacted with the only countermeasure he deemed could quench such a conflagration!

With a sweeping gesture, he summoned the coldest force, the chill of absolute zero!

The chill surged forth, a wave of freezing death meant to encase the nascent supernova in a tomb of ice, to stop the explosion before it could begin!

The very fabric of the realm trembled as these opposing forces met, the explosive heat of a dying star wrestling with the unfathomable cold that could freeze time itself!

The air between the two forces shimmered with the tension of their confrontation, mist, and steam rising wherever they collided.

It was as if the very principles of creation and destruction were at odds, battling for supremacy in a dance as old as the cosmos itself!

'Good, good, keep holding him down...' Zeus murmured as he watched the confrontation with his outstretched senses while being on the move.

He didn't know how big the Dreamrealm was and understood that leaving it without divinities involved would be near impossible unless Felix was foolish enough to leave them an opening.

While Felix didn't waste too many of the stored dreams on wishes, he made sure to seal the Dreamrealm like the Spirit realm.

'I have to be careful at all times.' Zeus narrowed his eyes in focus, 'He is attempting to devour our cores simultaneously. Otherwise, he would have...'

Before he could his sentence, Felix transcended the space between them, appearing beside Zeus in the blink of an eye!

The suddenness of his appearance caught Zeus off guard, a rare lapse for the god of thunder!

Before Zeus could muster his divine might or comprehend the full extent of the threat, Felix exerted his territorial pressure.

"You..."

With Zeus immobilized, Felix issued a silent command to Asna's core, a directive that was both a demand and an inevitability.

The core began devouring Zeus's essence at his command, while the god looked on in terror!

The cores intertwined, initiating a transfer of power that was both visible and intangible, a spectacle of light and energy that heralded a significant shift in the cosmic balance.

Felix did not linger for even a nanosecond...Instead, he blinked back to his original position with Zeus linked with him forcefully!

"Argghhhh!!!"

Zeus growled in agony after emerging in the heart of an active supernova without the ability to escape, now that the cores were merging!

"Huh..."

Hearing Zeus' pained screams coming from the supernova left Poseidon with a stunned expression, having no idea what had just happened.

Suddenly, he felt his danger senses tingling like there was no tomorrow, leaving him agitated and antsy as to what was about to come.

Just as he was about to ditch his lake and change locations, taking advantage of the absolute zero chill around him, the supernova died out, returning to a tiny point and allowing the chill to expand furiously.

Alas, this expansion was short-lived as the instant the supernova disappeared, a dark point appeared in its place.

"Let there be nothingness..."

With a faint murmur from Felix, the tiny dark point expanded to a couple of million kilometers in the blink of an eye and turned the entire zone into nothingness...

The absolute zero chill was devoured, the lake disappeared, the heavens darkened, the ground shattered, and the reflections were eradicated one by one until a single Poseidon was left floating by in nothingness...

"ICE OF IMMORTALI..."

"You can relax now."

Before Poseidon could even utilize another ability to protect himself, Felix appeared behind him and patted him on the shoulder.

As Poseidon turned his head slowly with dread etched on his eyes and heart beating akin to a horse galloping on a field, Felix ordered coldly near his ears, "Devour him."

...

A few moments ago after striking Poseidon with his divine hammer.

'I have to devour their cores simultaneously and for that, I need to pull back a bit on my attacks and plan a way.' Felix remarked as he gazed at his divine hammer.

He was accustomed to battling unigins, causing him to attack immediately with full force.

'I can't believe our boy reached a level where he needs to pull out his punches against unigins.' Thor didn't know whether to laugh or cry at this development.

'Strength is king.' Lord Shiva stated indifferently, 'Unigins, gods, or whatnot, all can be put down if single has an overwhelming level of strength.'

'This is exactly what Felix has now.' Elder Kraken added, 'He is at the peak of a unigins' strength limit and the only ones capable of stopping him are the upper celestials.'

Unlike the three rulers who could grow infinitely depending on the celestial energy in their possession, the unigins could not surpass single hundred million BF no matter what they did.

It was a limitation imposed on them by the universe and whether it was an upper or lesser unigin, the limitation was applied.

It was like a mortal endeavor to break past the single million mark and become a deity. It was doable but near impossible.

Zeus and the rest of the lesser unigins' main goal were to reach this limitation and surpass it. Unfortunately, with the petty amount of celestial energy their territories could gather and taxes imposed on them, even after billions of years, none of them had managed to reach seventy million BF naturally.

Natural in the sense, that the increase was permanent instead of using temporal ways like what Felix was currently doing with sigils.

It was not easy in the slightest to hit single hundred million BF and at the moment only the current active upper celestial unigins reached it.

While Felix didn't seem affected negatively by reaching the unigins' peak and could no longer surpass it since both Zeus and Poseidon were far from it, the same couldn't be stated about his clones.

'Those monsters...Even with the time difference between realms, it's best to finish this quickly to carry on with the main plan.' Felix commented with a hint of dread after witnessing what was happening to single of his clones in the unigins' territories.

While he was fighting those two, his clones were dealing with none other than the three rulers themselves to protect the eternal black flames!

Thus, he swiftly returned to his problem at hand.

"I have to use either a distraction or bait to bring those two together again." As Felix's mind was brewing a plan, he swiftly teleported next to Poseidon and began raining on him with a barrage of flaming fists.

Chapter 1684 The First Ruler's Might. I

On The Other Side...

Amid the once tranquil territory of Athena, now a battleground of clashing elements, a clone of Felix stood at the heart of the chaos, mirroring his creator's formidable power.

As he focused, his hair ignited into vibrant flames, a fiery crown that mirrored Felix's own, signaling the unleashing of his full potential.

Whoosh!! Whoosh!!

Around him, the black flames he commanded surged with renewed vigor, a dark tide spreading relentlessly across the realm.

These sinister flames devoured everything in their path, transforming the terrain into a nightmarish expanse!

"Child, you shouldn't have done this..."

Suddenly, a divine authoritative voice came down from the heavens, causing Felix to lift his head with a murderous look.

He recognized the voice to be of the first ruler as he could never forget the one who kidnapped his beloved right in front of him.

As he looked up, he saw a massive golden hand descending upon him, its absolute size throwing the landscape below into shadow!

This was no mere display of divine might; it was the will of the first ruler manifesting, a celestial decree that sought to quell the chaos Felix had wrought!

'Sh\*t! I can't get hit by that!'

After being told about the might of the three rulers in detail by Lilith, Felix respected and feared their strength more than anything else. Thus, he didn't hesitate to try and get out of the palm's way.

Alas, the understanding dawned upon him swiftly and mercilessly: he was ensnared by the Celestial Decree, an invisible, unbreakable chain that bound him in his place!

The air around him thickened, time slowed to a crawl, and even the act of lifting his arm became a Herculean effort!

'The Celestial Decree!' Felix's expression turned for the worse.

He knew that the Celestial Decree was like being put under the territorial pressure of the entire eternal kingdom!

This type of territorial pressure was exclusive to the three rulers and could only be applied in the eternal kingdom.

The only way to counter such pressure or at least mitigate it was through using one's territorial pressure or celestial powers.

Although Felix was aware of the overwhelming pressure, he did not expect it to be potent enough to affect him even when protected by the celestial black flames.

Still, he had no plans to let this stop him.

With a resolve forged in the fires of countless battles, he mustered his strength, channeling the very essence of his being into a singular act of resistance!

His hand, trembling under the immense pressure, rose slowly, a testament to his unyielding will.

"I AIN'T MAKING THIS EASY FOR YOU!"

With a roar that seemed to split the very fabric of the realm, the clone released his counter: a massive palm, crafted from the black flames underneath, causing it to resemble a giant palm tree attached to an ocean!

This creation, a symbol of his power and defiance, swelled upwards to meet the golden divine palm in a collision that promised to shake the foundations of the kingdom itself!

'Will he win?'

Athena watched the upcoming impact with bated breath from a distance while giving her absolute best to quench the black flames.

Even though Felix had attacked her territory, she didn't hate him in the slightest as she treated the whole matter as a business matter...She came for him first and he retaliated. Nothing more, nothing less.

Thus, at the depth of her heart in a small, small place, she kinda wished that he would win against the first ruler...At least in this small confrontation.

'Felix...Please don't overdo it.'

Meanwhile, Asna's heart was about to beat out of her chest in agitation and worry as she watched this scene...She had no idea what was going through his mind and the only thing she could do was trust in his vision as always.

BOOOOOOOOOOOM!

With a thunderous explosion that sent destructive shockwaves across the kingdom, the two divine palms were finally connected, from the tip of the fingers to the back of the palm!

The golden palm, a manifestation of celestial authority, met its match in the clone's blazing defiance, a standoff that encapsulated the eternal struggle between the dictates of the heavens and the indomitable will of those who dare to challenge fate!

"Argh!!!"

Felix kept drawing upon the boundless depths of celestial black flames underneath, pouring more and more energy into his palm, determined to not just hold his ground but to push back against the divine mandate that sought to crush him!

The palms locked in a stalemate, neither yielding, radiated a blinding light that illuminated the cosmos.

Amid this cosmic tug-of-war, Felix's mind resonated with the voice of the first ruler, a telepathic outreach that cut through the chaos with clarity and calm.

'Why do you strive so against us, Child? We are not your enemies, nor have we sought to harm you,' The ruler inquired, his tone one of genuine puzzlement and a hint of sorrow for the path Felix had chosen.

'You never wished to harm me? Hah, haha! Hahah!' Felix broke into a burst of chaotic laughter as he had just heard one of the sickest jokes, 'What about the smite?! You f\*cking smited out of nowhere, killing me instantly!'

He didn't even need to mention Asna and what they did to her. Just the fact that the three rulers had decided to kill him on a whim out of nowhere was enough reason to never reconcile with them.

'Child, if we wanted to kill you, you wouldn't be standing before us now.' The first ruler replied calmly without any further explanation.

As much as Felix hated to admit it, he knew that he was being for real...If the three rulers were to decide his damnation that smite would have erased his soul.

'And now, I extend an olive branch,' The ruler continued, his offer hanging between them like a beacon in the storm. 'Let bygones be bygones. You may dwell with Asna near the heart of the universe, where peace and love can flourish unimpeded. All that is required is for you to bow your head and extinguish the flames that threaten to consume everything.'

The offer was generous, a promise of reconciliation and a chance for Felix to live in tranquility with Asna, away from the strife and battles that had marked their existence.

But, even if the condition to bow his head wasn't involved, Felix wouldn't bat an eye at such a humiliating offer.

'Peace and love? Live near the universe's heart? Even when you aren't trying to, your tone makes it clear that you are treating us as some sort of pets.' Felix replied with a tightened fist and a suppressed icy voice, 'I know all about your plan and what you are trying to do with Asna's core. So, tell me now, are you going to let her be free when the time comes to commence your plan?'

Asna's core was her heart and if the three rulers still wanted to use it for their scheme, then, it would be the same as killing Asna.

The first ruler didn't need time to think about it as he responded with the same emotionless voice, 'For the sake of reaching the other side, all sacrifices are worth it. You would understand this if you were in our position.'

'I will never understand it and I don't want to.' Felix sneered coldly, 'As long as you have Asna in leashes, we will be at odds until the dawn of the universe.'

'How disappointing...Expected response, but disappointing nevertheless.' The first ruler sighed, seemingly genuinely disappointed at not being able to bring Felix to his side.

"You might be all great and powerful now, but there will come a day, sooner or later, a day, where your heads will be the ones bowing to me." With a dark grimace, Felix bellowed, "THIS IS JUST THE BEGINNING!"

As the soundwave of his shout traveled far and wide, the scene that accompanied it left Athena and the rest of the watchers with widened eyes in shock.

Whooshh!!

The black flaming palm emerged victorious as it engulfed the golden palm and continued pushing forth into the heavens, growing bigger and more powerful like Felix was seeking to smack the first ruler in the face!

"He won...He actually won."

Chapter 1685 The First Ruler's Might. II

Alas, before Felix, Asna, and the rest could feel a tint of happiness at his victory, a deep sigh came from high above.

"So be it."

The instant this sentence registered in everyone's minds, the feeling of happiness died out instantly and their hearts turned cold all of a sudden.

Their reaction was an understatement as their widened pupils reflected a scene that was enough to stop commoners' hearts at first glance.

From the same heavens, descended another palm that was a hundred times the size of the initial golden palm, dwarfing it and everything else in its vicinity!!!

It was so massive that the clouds were forced to part ways and the wind seemed like it was trying to hold the hand of a god, but to no avail.

Its descent was slow yet inexorable, a golden avalanche in the void of space, casting a shadow that spoke of finality and judgment.

Felix, Athena, Asna, and everyone else watched in a mix of awe and despair as this divine edict made its way toward the small flaming black palm.

The disparity in size and power was not just visible; it was palpable, a clear message from the cosmos itself about the hierarchy that governed existence!

As the two palms neared contact, there was a palpable tension, a silent hope against hope that perhaps, just perhaps, the black flame palm could withstand the golden decree.

Yet, as they touched, that hope was extinguished as swiftly and mercilessly as a candle in a storm...

The black flame, for all its ferocity and defiance, was snuffed out, leaving no trace behind, as if it had never been.

The massive golden palm, unimpeded, continued on its path toward Felix's clone. At that moment, time seemed to slow, a quiet before the inevitable end.

"As expected..."

The clone, faced with the immensity of the power bearing down upon him, closed his eyes in resignation, accepting his fate with a somber dignity.

At the moment, he had no fantasies of defeating the three rulers. He knew their strength far surpassed his own.

Thus, he extended both hands outwards with great difficulty and took the impact face-on, knowing that he could neither teleport away nor resist.

The divine palm was like a massive canceler to anything related to laws and elements since it was created out of the four divinities...Even when Felix was engulfed in his black flames, he could not avoid the canceling effect unless the abilities were already created.

Thus, even when the clone had nearly one hundred million BF, the supermassive golden palm completely buried him out of existence, pushing him into the depths of the ocean...

Instead of the golden palm disappearing, it broke into a wave of golden celestial flames and got carried on with the rising tsunamis until they met with the eternal black flames in their path.

Just like what the second ruler did in the capital, the golden flames spread out around the eternal black flames until a gigantic circular was created and contained the wildfire within.

This time, there was no one to guide the black flames and they could only die out slowly and surely under the eyes of the watchers.

As for Felix's clone? He was nowhere to be seen...

"He sure pushed their nerves to use this amount of celestial energy for a mere clone."

Athena commentated, not knowing if she should feel relieved at her territory being saved or bothered by the notion that the only one daring to rise against the three rulers was dogged.

In the end, all she could do was sigh deeply and spread her senses to other territories to see what was going on.

"As expected, he was smart enough to pull away the rest of the clones after seeing what happened," Athena remarked after noticing that Felix's clones had ditched their territories, teleporting somewhere unknown before the rulers could put their hands on them.

Meanwhile, Apollo, Eris, and the rest of the unigins also thought the same, leaving them each with their own reaction.

'Phew, that will make it easier to deal with the black flames.' Artemis sighed in relief, having no interest in battling Felix in the slightest.

Unfortunately for her, she had lost the coin toss as Felix had some difficulty deciding whether to target her territory or Apollo's.

After all, he had only six clones and there were seven unigin's domains remaining.

The reason he found it difficult to choose between them was because Artemis was one of the few unigins who rejected the decision to seal Asna while Apollo didn't assault Felix twice during both of his battles against Hephaestus.

If Apollo wasn't fickle and He believed he could turn on him instantly, he would have chosen him without bothering with such thing as a coin toss.

Speaking about the devil, he could be seen sitting in the identical corner from before with his nails in his mouth, biting them with a frantic and distressed look.

'The three rulers have used one clone as an example, so the others can run away and help them avoid wasting too much of their celestial energy on them.' Apollo's alter ego remarked with a shadowy fading tone like his voice had no stable frequency.

'Brother, for the love of god, leave me be! I am missing on creating the best masterpieces known to the kingdom!' Apollo begged with a tint of vexation and helplessness, 'Just this once! I can't miss such a performance!'

Apollo watched the entire confrontation between the first ruler and Felix's clone...It pained him to a godly level to miss on producing a score for it.

Alas, at the moment, his control over his body wasn't completely in his hands.

'Shut up, I have been letting you screw around forever and it's time to return to our rightful purpose.' His alter ego remarked coldly, 'The new paragon is the key to fulfilling that dream and I need you to bring him down to me in one piece.'

'Bring him to you?! Are you nuts?' Apollo chided, 'Doing that is the identical as going against the three rulers and betraying the kingdom as a whole! We will be cast away forever!'

'Do I look like I care?' Apollo's alter ego ordered with a rigid voice, 'Bring me to me or I will handle it. You know full well what will happen if I took the lead.'

Apollo felt chills course down his spine, understanding that if his darkness alter ego were to ever regain control, chaos would arise in the kingdom...

'Ahhhh!! You stupid prick! My life was going too smoothly and you just have to keep ruining it.' Apollo cried out loud in his mind in frustration, but he received no response.

The darkness in his right eye retreated and this made him understand that his alter ego was done talking and it was time for action.

Either he handled this mission on his terms or he would take the lead...Apollo had no plans to let the latter occur.

'Sh\*t, how am I supposed to bring him there when the three rulers and Uranus are on his ass? I don't even know where his main consciousness is.'

Apollo criticized as he gazed at the sky, knowing that He must have created his Dreamrealm at the furthest distance possible from the kingdom.

Chapter 1686 Twenty Millions Years Ago. I

"You look distressed, Apollo. Is there something in your mind?" Eris asked with a peering look.

"Not now, Eris." Apollo replied with an irritated tone while turning himself into a flash of light.

Before he could finish the transformation, Eris advised calmly, "I hope you don't do anything you will come to regret later on."

"..." Apollo merely gave her a hopeless glance before disappearing into nothingness.

'Ah, little paragon, you sure have disturbed a peace that lasted for eons. All of this, and you will still not be able to save her as much as I want you to succeed.' Eris murmured to herself as she watched the black flames getting snuffed out bit by bit.

Meanwhile, at the summit of the palace...

"Your lover doesn't know any better." The first ruler shook his head as he addressed the tensed Asna, "I offered him an olive branch, a promise, and he spat on it."

"A promise? Like the one you offered me when I was a child?" Asna replied with a look boiling with hatred, "You monsters deserve to be locked up for eternity."

She watched what happened to Felix's clone and while it made her heart unsettled, it also made her love Felix even more as he dared to do something she never dared to do.

That was standing up against the three rulers' tyranny even when their overwhelming authority and strength were enough to cripple anyone.

"We did what we had to do and you know it." The third ruler said calmly.

"Keep saying that to make yourself feel better." Asna sneered as the buried memories of her childhood resurfaced in her mind.

She would never forget the treatment and the betrayal she received when she was a child as it made her lose complete trust in the rulers and other unigins.

No one could blame her...

\*\*\*\*\*

Twenty million years ago, the Eternal Kingdom seemed like a realm of unparalleled splendor and abundance, a stark contrast to its present state.

At the heart of this celestial magnificence was the dimensional pocket, the sacred and secluded space that housed the universe's heart.

This heart, a cosmic entity of unfathomable power and mystery, pulsed with the lifeblood of creation itself—celestial energy.

It appeared as though the abundant celestial energy had seeped into the very soil of the kingdom, giving birth to landscapes of unparalleled beauty.

Near the universe's heart, above the same majestic platforms, the three rulers could be seen seated akin to unmovable statues.

"Our previous attempt to break through the universe's heart was deemed as a failure and our punishment was the halving of the celestial energy output." The second ruler remarked calmly.

"I do not consider it as a failure. We have caused it some damage, and I am certain a second attempt will completely shatter it and forge our path to freedom at last. The prophecy hasn't changed its instructions or the outcome, so it means we are on the right path." The first ruler said as he glanced at the tiny cracks on the surface of the intense white dot.

"Our second attempt will depend on the 'key' that's about to come." The third ruler said with a solemn tone as he glanced at the prophecy tablet above them.

This day was a very, very special day for the three rulers...It was marked out of great importance in the prophecy and one could even say that if they didn't follow the prophecy's instructions, their end goal would change forever.

Thus, they had been waiting for this day with great patience.

Whoosh!!

Suddenly, the universe's heart pulsed with a rich wave of celestial energy, attracting the three rulers' attention.

Then, it began to shimmer more intensely, its light coalescing into a spectacle unseen in eons.

From this blinding luminosity, a phenomenon occurred that would mark a new chapter in the annals of the cosmos.

A small female toddler, born not of flesh and blood but of starlight and celestial whispers, emerged into existence.

"Hmmm?"

"A sentinal celestial being?"

"Is this the key?"

The three rulers seemed surprised by the emergence of the toddler as they didn't expect the 'key' to be another celestial being.

But, they remained silent and watched as the universe's heart breath life into the toddler, turning her hair intoa vibrant shade of crimson, cascaded down like a river of fire, contrasting starkly with her ethereal, fair skin, which radiated a soft, otherworldly glow.

Her eyes, golden and resplendent, sparkled with the light of a thousand stars, holding within them the mysteries of the universe and the innocence of new life.

These eyes gazed upon the three rulers with wonder and curiosity.

Whoosh!!

With one last pulse of celestial energy, the universe's heart became slightly dim and the celestial energy expelled seemed to have been reduced significantly.

Before the three rulers could react to this, a booming thunderclap resounded loudly throughout the entire universe, breaking everyone's thought process.

It was one of the loudest thunderclaps ever recorded in the universe's history and not even Felix's thunderclaps could match it!

The three rulers completely ignored it...Their deep frowns were visible through the blinding light, indicating their displeasure with the significant reduction in the output of celestial energy.

"How can she require so much energy to be born?" The third ruler commented, "It's at least triple what we needed to come into existence, combined."

"To be considered as the key, it's only logical to consume this much." The first ruler said calmly, "She must be a special entity."

"Let's hope so..." The second ruler sighed, "Her birth must have set us back for millions of years again."

"The prophecy has never led us wrong...Have some faith." The first ruler remarked as he eyed Asna, who was giggling childishly while spinning around herself in midair.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

Suddenly, two portals opened up in front of the three rulers' platforms. One was chaotic and the other radiated with intense cosmic energy. Eris and Uranus stepped out from them with looks of intrigue.

"I have heard a disturbance..." Before Eris could finish her sentence, her eyes were pulled into little Asna. "What's this cute thing?"

"Supposedly, the key to our freedom." The second ruler replied.

"How so?"

Uranus queried as he teleported in front of little Asna and narrowed his eyes in focus, appearing quite menacing with his star-like eyes and wrinkled old face.

"Aaa! Aaa!!"

Instead of being afraid, Asna started laughing while holding Uranus' white beard, seemingly enjoying its harsh sensation.

"The prophecy says nothing about her or how she will help us escape from this eternal prison." The first ruler remarked composedly, "We have to figure things out by ourselves."

"How about Kronos?" Uranus frowned, "Can't you seek his help on this? I don't think the chronicle fog will be there."

"Since it's related to the prophecy, I am certain the chronicle fog will occur." The third ruler rejected the proposal as he gazed at a small sentence written on the prophecy tablet, "The tablet has formed it clear that peering into the future is forbidden."

As the owners of the three celestial languages, the rulers had control over all the elements in the universe, including time. Thus, even without the space/time unigin's help, they could easily peer into the future and make their lives easier.

Alas, they had already tried this and the result wasn't promising as much as it was mysterious.

Every time they attempted to peer into the future with matters related to the prophecy or the other side, there would be a black static-like fog, hindering their sight.

Even Kronos wasn't able to pierce through it and this made them understand that either the universe or the entity responsible for the creation of the prophecy tablet had a hand in it.

Thus, the three rulers gave up on the thought of peering into the future and placed their faith in the prophecy.

They were that desperate as they had already tried many other ways to obtain their freedom and failed...

"So, what do we do with her exactly?" Uranus asked as he gazed at Asna with Eris and the three rulers.

"What else?" Eris responded with a gentle smile as she lifted Asna in her arms, "We nurture her while slowly studying her."

"What do we call her?"

Eris, with a gentle smile that belied the immense power she wielded, knelt to meet the child's gaze. "She seems like a beacon of light in the vastness of space, a harmony amidst the chaos."

The child looked up with curiosity, her golden eyes reflecting the glow of the celestial bodies that danced above.

"In you, I see the elegance of the cosmos, the grace of its boundless dance." Eris continued, her words painting the essence of the name she had chosen. "And so, you shall be recognized as Asnaleigha, a union of 'Asna,' symbolizing the radiant light you embody, and 'Leigha,' embodying the grace with which you traverse the cosmos."

Asnaleigha, hearing her name for the first time, smiled, a simple gesture that held the promise of countless wonders.

"Yeah, yeah, whatever." Uranus waved his head with an annoyed look, "You named her, you shall nurture her. I want nothing to do with her."

"It's not like she wants you to." Eris chuckled at the sight of Asna ignoring Uranus completely.

Chapter 1687 Twenty Millions Years Ago. II

A decade later...

Little Asna grew from the mysterious child birthed by the universe's heart into a spirited and rowdy ten-year-old.

With crimson hair that danced like flames in the cosmic wind and golden eyes shimmering with mischief, she became a whirlwind of energy and laughter, a stark contrast to the solemnity of the celestial beings that inhabited this realm.

"Asna, who is gonna be our next target?" Apollo asked with a mischievous grin.

Little Asna was sitting above his shoulders with a wide playful smirk. She tapped her little finger on her chin and murmured thoughtfully, "It's always fun to mess with Uncle Hepheastutus and watch him lose his mind and chase us down. But, I think we have pranked him enough."

"True, true, so who's our next victim?"

"It's been a while since we paid Uncle Poseidon a visit." Little Asna giggled, "It's only fair we show him some love too."

"As expected of my trusty partner." Apollo gave her a high five while chuckling, "You read my mind."

In the blink of an eye, LittleAsna and Apollo arrived at the gates of Poseidon's territory and remained hidden with Apollo's spiritual pressure.

'You do it or I do it?' Apollo asked telepathically.

'I can try, but I don't think I will be as good as you.' LittleAsna replied, her voice as childish as it could be, yet she was discussing ruining a unigin's day like it was a normal habit.

'Go for it, I will assist you.'

With a shared nod, LittleAsna extended her hands, her fingertips glowing with a potent mix of elemental energy, while Apollo struck a chord so powerful it resonated through the very fabric of the cosmos.

In an instant, light vanished from Poseidon's territory!

The luminous underwater cities, the shimmering coral forests, and the radiant paths that meandered through his domain were plunged into unexpected darkness.

Creatures of the deep, accustomed to the perpetual glow of celestial underwater, paused in confusion, their bioluminescent hues flickering uncertainly in the sudden night.

'Hmmm? A blackout? The hell?'

Poseidon, who had been admiring a newly formed coral constellation, found himself enveloped in darkness.

His trident glowed dimly as he summoned his powers to restore the light, only to realize the source of this playful sabotage.

With a thunderous roar that stirred the waves, he bellowed, "Asna! Apollo!"

Poseidon surged through his waters with the force of a thousand currents, his form a brilliant streak of light as he sought out the culprits.

"Runn!!"

"Hehehehe! He is mad, mad!"

LittleAsna and Apollo, laughing heartily, darted and weaved through the cosmic seas, their laughter echoing like bells across the void.

They were a blur of motion, a comet chased by a tempest, as they maneuvered through Poseidon's realm with gleeful agility.

Despite his annoyance, Poseidon couldn't help but be caught up in the thrill of the chase, his scowl gradually giving way to a grudging amusement.

"You cannot outrun the lord of the oceans!" he thundered, yet his voice bore a hint of laughter, a testament to the infectious joy that LittleAsna brought into their lives.

With Asna's birth, the entire atmosphere in the kingdom had changed as the unigins stopped attempting to conquer each other's territories and this allowed them to move freely across the kingdom without a worry.

It was like they were her parents, and it made them feel weird to have her see them fighting each other over celestial energy.

Thus, in the past decade, everyone treated Asna as a little princess even when she kept pranking them and annoying them constantly.

Even the easily and stern unigins like Hephaestus and Demeter never took offense to Asna's actions and indulged her daily.

It was an understandable reaction since the unigins were all born at the beginning of time and grew together. None of them had seen an actual child-size unigin on the same status as them, which made them consider her as their actual child.

Her presence could be stated to have breathed a sense of peace and love in their hearts that only children could do.

"Annoying brats."

After a short chase, Poseidon could only return to his territory with a vexed expression...He knew that catching LittleAsna was near impossible with Apollo as her wingman.

"We had him for good!" Little Asna laughed while clapping her hands cutely.

"It was all you, little one." Apollo praised, "You are getting better and better at manipulating the laws."

"Well, of course!" Asna boasted, "I have the best teachers!"

"Who's number one?" Apollo coughed while pointing his finger at himself.

Just as Asna was about to tease him, the first ruler's stern voice resounded in her mind.

'Asnaleigha,' He called, his tone imbued with the weight of eons, 'Come.'

Asna became visibly upset at being summoned, acting like a child who got summoned by her parents to come home while playing outside with her friends.

"What's wrong?" Apollo asked.

"I have to go." Asna pouted, "The elders have called me."

"I see, let me take you there then." Apollo patted her on the head with a soft smile, "We will continue our games later on."

"Ahhh, they will just make me try to open the universe's heart again." Asna complained, "How am I supposed to do that?"

"Just try your best." Apollo stated with a wry smile, "It will make your elders happy."

"Fiineeee, I guess."

"Good girl."

Apollo knew deep down that Asna's ending wouldn't be great if no positive results were provided with her assistance.

Knowing the three rulers' insane obsession with freedom and celestial energy made him understand that they would not stop until they tried everything with Asna.

'Let's hope it won't be that deep.' He sighed inwardly.

...

In almost no time, Apollo dropped off LittleAsna in front of the dimensional pocket's gate and took off.

The gate opened up for Asna and she went inside swiftly, wanting to get this over with fast so she could return to her games.

After arriving at the platforms, she noticed that Eris and Uranus were also there...Her eyes lit up in happiness as she rushed to Eris.

"Auntyy!!"

She summoned cutely while jumping into her embrace, making Eris show a faint gentle smile.

"Are you still misbehaving and causing trouble for your uncles and aunts?" Eris asked.

"Of course!" Asna nodded excitedly.

"Good job." Eris chuckled with admiration, as she had always been a lover of chaos.

"Stop wasting our time and listen to your elders," Uranus stated with a stern tone.

Asna mocked him with her tongue out and swiftly flew towards the three rulers, knowing that Uranus had no issue with disciplining her, unlike the rest who indulged her rotten.

Uranus' eyelids twitched in irritation, but he didn't comment on the matter.

"You know what do." The first ruler stated composedly as he gazed at LittleAsna.

"Alright..." LittleAsna murmured while walking to the universe's heart, "It's going to be the same..."

The three rulers ignored her negative comment and watched with a hint of hope in their eyes as she extended with her hands at the mesmerizing orb of light that throbbed with the lifeblood of creation itself.

She reached out, not with just her hands, but with her mind too, her thoughts tender and inquiring, like whispers in the vast silence of space. 'Please open up, please, please, so I can continue playing interrupted...'

She projected, her intent clear and devoid of any desire to dominate. She didn't care about the other side, what was on it, the unigins and the rulers' freedom, or such complicated matters.

All she wanted was the universe's heart to respond to her wishes, so she wouldn't be bothered with this again.

Alas, the universe's heart didn't fulfill her wishes...Instead, it started releasing massive pulses of celestial energy through Asna's palms, seemingly desiring to feed her.

When the rulers saw this, they glanced at each other for a moment and then shook their heads in disappointment...

'Failure again...'

Chapter 1688 Twenty Millions Years Ago. III

"That's enough." The third ruler pulled Asna away from the universe's heart, interrupting the absorption process.

Asna didn't seem to care that much about this and simply requested with a puppy look. "Can I go out now?"

"You may leave."

Without an ounce of hesitation, Asna bolted out of the place like it was a detention center, just to swiftly return and give Eris another hug and mock Uranus on the way out.

"What a brat." Uranus cursed under his breath, "How is she the key to our freedom? She is just an irritating brat who keeps stealing tons of celestial energy every time she touches the heart."

In the past decade, the three rulers had figured out that Asna was capable of manipulating all the elements and laws without exception, which left everyone astounded and shocked.

Her existence made them understand that Asna's position should be higher than the three rulers in the eyes of the universe.

This notion was enough to create ripples across the kingdom and hail Asna as the epitome of celestial creation, to the point of bestowing upon her the ultimate title, The Origin of Laws!

The fact that she was believed as the key to everyone's freedom made the unigins treat her with extra care regardless of her being a child.

Alas, year after year, the three rulers requested Asna to attempt and gain access to the universe's heart with many different methods, but to no avail.

They even tried forceful methods, but nothing resulted from it.

"Have some faith." The first ruler said calmly, "The prophecy hasn't given us any new instructions...We either must be doing something wrong or the right time hasn't come yet."

"It's no longer about faith anymore and you know it." Uranus remarked with a solemn tone, "The fact that she can still absorb celestial energy with such a crazed appetite

means that she still has an awakening phase. I don't need to spell out to you how bad that would be for us."

"..."

"..."

"..."

The assembly hall went silent.

The three rulers knew more than anyone else that awakening phases consumed at least ten times the amount of the birth phase.

The fact that Asna's birth almost dried their well and paralyzed their ecosystem made them understand that her awakening would absolutely destroy the eternal kingdom and what it stand for.

"So, what's going on in your minds." Eris inquired.

She understood that there would come a point where they would be forced to keep Asna away from the universe's heart, the dimensional pocket, the eternal kingdom, and then even the universe!

The older unigins grew, the more their bodies would be inclined to absorb nearby compatible energies to ensure their awakening.

In the case of Apollo, Zeus, and the rest, they would be absorbing elemental energies related to their laws or even neutral energy and transforming it into their compatible energies.

As for the three rulers? They couldn't awaken even if they wanted.

Yet, Asna was the most special case of them.

They had attempted to help her awaken by using elemental energies, believing that since she was compatible with all elements and laws, it would be much easier for her to awaken.

Unfortunately, she ended up rejecting all kinds of energies and accepted only celestial energy when it came to feeding her awakening phase.

This was one of the main reasons she was allowed entry to the dimensional pocket only once a year during her attempt to unlock it.

Otherwise, she would keep sucking the heart dry automatically and no one could do anything about it, not even her.

"Isn't clear yet?" Uranus answered for the three rulers with a cold sneer, "If the brat won't make herself useful, we will be forced to seal her away and cast her as far as possible from the core. Otherwise, if she awakened..."

Uranus didn't need to continue his sentence as everyone here recognized the hidden danger of Asna's existence.

The fact that her social status was on the same level as the three rulers before her awakening made them understand that the instant she awakened, she would be considered one rank higher than them.

In other words, the control of the entire universe would be under her hands as not even the three rulers would match up to her.

"It's too soon to make such decisions." The second uttered, "All we can do is keep trying until she reaches adolescence...If nothing changes by then we can try a different approach."

Unigins' adolescence was after one millennial or two at most.

When a unigin entered adolescence, they experienced a significant increase in absorption speed and reach of elemental energy, facilitating their awakening.

It was like the universe was giving the unigins some time to discover themselves before chaining them for good after their awakening, and forcing them to respect their duties.

"You mentioned sealing her away." Eris asked with a puzzled tone, "How exactly are you going to achieve this?"

"Hmmm...What do you mean?" Uranus frowned, "Are you implying she won't be receptive to our usual seals?"

"She is right..." The first ruler shared, "Our unigin based seals target their laws specifically. In Asnaleigha's case, she has control over all laws, elements, and celestial energy. It's nearly impossible to create a seal capable of keeping her from absorbing all of those energies at the same time."

"This..."

Uranus was left stunned. The three rulers had never used the term "impossible" before.

"What, what does this mean then?" Uranus asked with a slightly heated look, "We are going to place our lives and freedom in the hands of that brat? What if she awakened and still can't reach the other side? What if she awakened and decided to turn on us? What if she awakened and turned out to be the f\*cking consciousness of the universe? Doesn't that mean we will become slaves for real?! I refuse to accept this! You hear me! I refuse it!"

As his voice kept turning louder and louder, Reality seemed to vibrate with his sound waves like it was on the verge of shattering!

"Settle down, you are losing your grip again."

Eris calmed down the surrounding space with a flip of her pagebook, causing his voice to lose its effect on the surrounding reality.

"My apologies, you know how I get when anything touches my sense of freedom." Uranus took control of his emotions swiftly.

"I understand your agitation, but as I have said, it's too soon to make a decision or worry about such matters." The first ruler uttered with a low voice as he gazed at the tablet, "The prophecy won't forsake us after we have reached this stage."

Even when he uttered this, the first ruler seemed to be losing a bit of his conviction in the prophecy.

His reaction was understandable as the prophecy tablet had no further instructions after awakening Asna.

The only thing written was the steps before and the picture on the topmost part, showing a gap leading to nothingness.

If all the predictions and instructions were written to reach that final result, it would possess been a hundred times easier for them.

Alas, all they could was accept it and work with what they had as there was no other path left.

"If only I had your optimism." Uranus muttered in irritation as he walked away, "For all we know, this prophecy might be sent by the universe to recover its consciousness and all we are doing is helping it achieve it while accelerating our damnation."

No one said anything as this assumption was resting rent-free in their minds ever since they discovered out about Asna being considered The Origin of Laws.

"Why do I possess an incline this will end badly?" Eris smiled wryly as she watched Asna reuniting with Apollo to continue their foolish shenanigans.

As the one who named her, she truly didn't desire something bad to happen to her. Alas, she knew as the goddess of order and disorder, nought was really in anyone's hands...

Chapter 1689 The Two Unfortunate Options...

As time unfolded in the eternal kingdom, Asna had matured from her childish prankster behavior into a rebellious phase.

Gone were the days when Apollo, her partner in cosmic jest, could easily coax her into turning the lights off in Poseidon's territory for a laugh.

Now, Asna's defiance was of a different nature, a declaration of her autonomy, challenging the very fabric of celestial decrees and the expectations of the beings that had watched over her since her inception by the Universe's Heart.

At the moment she could be seen flying away from the dimensional pocket with a bored expression.

"What a hassle." She yawned lazily.

As the gate closed behind her, the three rulers, Eris, and Uranus were left staring at each other in silence.

"It's been close to a thousand years, a thousand failed attempts. Are we still going to be delusional about this?" Uranus said, this time his voice was devoided of any emotions like he had enough of such disappointment.

His feelings were understandable...Asna had already entered her adolescence phase and her body started to absorb an insane quantity of celestial energy the instant she entered the dimensional pocket.

Just now, she was believed to have absorbed more than 1% of the released celestial energy in less than a second!!!

1% might not seem a lot, but it was more than the quantity of celestial energy five unigins collected after an entire century of hard work!

It was devoured in a second by Asna and for nothing positive in return.

"I admit, this situation isn't preferable at all...We have tried everything and it doesn't look like our approaches are ever going to work." The second ruler said with a deep low-pitched sigh.

Even the all-knowing three rulers were left at their wits ends about this situation.

"Unfortunately, we are left with two options." The first ruler said emotionlessly, "We either trust that Asnaleigha's awakening is the key to our freedom or..."

"We eliminate her." The third ruler continued coldly.

"How can you even consider her awakening as an option?" Uranus sneered, "I will never allow it. It's too much of a risk and we are already struggling with those heavy chains on our limbs...I have no intentions of adding a collar too."

"So, are you suggesting we eliminate her and continue with our previous attempt at brute-forcing the universe's heart?" Eris said with narrowed eyes, not a fan of such a suggestion.

"It's much better than putting our fates in the hands of that brat," Uranus uttered with a solemn tone, "She is already rebelling against our orders and barely does anything we say unless we force her...Can you imagine how she will be if awakened?"

While the three rulers weren't saying anything in response, their decision was more inclined towards Uranus' reasoning.

As the three rulers of the universe and the epitome of authority, it would never sit right with them to just hand it down to another being.

It was expected for monarchs to cling to their thrones until their dying day, which led their heirs to stage a coup to overthrow them.

The three rulers weren't any different.

"Have you considered that eliminating her might cause the universe's heart to give birth to her again later on?" Eris shared calmly, "You will be back at the starting point and with a much lower quantity of celestial energy."

"That's a calculated risk." Uranus reasoned, "We know that the universe takes its sweet time before reviving a dead unigin's core, and with Asna being a special case, it might take even longer. By then, we might have collected enough celestial energy to make a second attempt at breaking the heart."

"This is much better than allowing that brat to leach off our celestial energy daily."

There was a short silence after he was done.

Eris and Uranus kept waiting for the three rulers to join the discussion as they knew that no matter what they said, the final decision would be in their hands.

Even if the rest of the unigins were brought up to date and had everything explained to them, most of them would choose the option benefiting the most.

That was getting rid of Asna as there was no such thing as mercy or familial love between them.

If she was still in her early years, her childish innocence might have moved their hearts a little...It wouldn't affect their decision much, but it would make them feel some guilt about it.

But now? Most of them treated Asna as an annoying teenager who had no respect for her seniors.

There was no way she would receive the majority of votes in her favor when their bottom line would be affected...That was their little freedom.

After all, while the three rulers were much more powerful and authoritative than them, they had no direct authority over them.

But, if Asna awakened? There was a high chance that would change and most of them would not be welcoming to the idea.

"I say, it's time we inform the other..."

Before the first ruler could finish his sentence, the assembly hall was suddenly pierced by a brilliant beam of light emanating directly from the universe's heart!

This celestial phenomenon caused the three rulers to halt their discourse and turn their gaze toward the source of this unexpected illumination...The prophecy tablet!

As the light struck the prophecy tablet, it began to glow with an intensity that defied the ancient darkness of the hall.

The rulers watched, a mix of anticipation and apprehension in their eyes, as the light slowly receded, revealing new images and inscriptions upon the tablet's surface.

These were not mere additions; they were clear instructions, a cosmic directive that had chosen this moment to reveal itself!

"This...Another revelation!" Uranus remarked with a startled look.

"As I have always said, the prophecy will not forsake us." The first ruler uttered as he gazed at the tablet, reading the newly formed script with the other two rulers.

A mixture of emotions surfaced on their hidden faces, ranging from surprise, and relief, to finally understanding.

"What did it say?" Uranus inquired, his eyes were consumed with curiosity and anticipation.

"It gave us the path we were seeking." The second ruler shared, "It gave us the solution to our dilemma."

"What is it?" Eris narrowed her eyes.

"The new instructions detailed the creation of a Sealing Hall, a structure of unparalleled significance. It's a sanctuary, designed specifically to lock Asnaleigha's powers."

"A sealing hall?" Uranus raised an eyebrow in surprise, "Isn't that a bit too convenient?"

He wasn't of the trusting type, and he never placed his faith in the prophecy as much as the three rulers.

The fact he couldn't read it might have played a role in it, but still, he always believed that the best way was to brute force the universe's heart no matter how many attempts it took.

"This is how the tablet operates." The third ruler said, "It gives us instructions only after we get lost from the final destination."

"Is that everything it said?" Eris asked.

"No, but we have no use for the rest of the instructions at the moment."

"For now, we need to build the sealing hall and prepare Asna for the process."

"Prepare her?" Eris smiled wryly, knowing that there was no way Asna was going to cooperate with them.

"It was not a permanent solution, but a necessary step," the third ruler interjected, his tone resolute. "For the balance of the cosmos, for the protection of the eternal kingdom, and perhaps, for Asna's own good...She must be sealed."

It wasn't like Eris didn't understand the implications of Asna not being sealed or eliminated, but still, it left a bad taste in her mouth.

She considered her as a child who never asked for any of this...

Alas, there was nothing she might do about this. She understood that most of the unigins would agree to seal Asna off and if she dared to go against the final verdict, she wouldn't just make enemies with the three rulers, but her peers too.

Eris wasn't foolish to disturb her peace for the sake of Asna even if she liked her...

As she uttered when interrogating Felix, love and such emotions were nothing but chemicals that could be controlled.

In other words, no one might make her sacrifice herself for their sake regardless of the time and experiences between them.

The fact that Felix was doing exactly this for Asna's sake was the reason it made him interesting in her eyes.

'Sigh, what an unfortunate fate...'

As the illumination from the prophecy tablet dimmed, returning the hall to its usual celestial glow, the rulers set their would to the task ahead while Eris might only close her eyes in resignation...

Chapter 1690 The Betrayal...

A few years later...

In the opulent chamber reserved for the councils within the celestial palace, the three rulers convened a meeting with the unigins, the gravity of the situation was reflected in the solemnity of their expressions.

Besides Ares, the rest of the unigins had gathered, knowing that the three rulers called them only if there was a situation that affected them too.

As the meeting commenced, the first ruler spoke, his voice resonating with the authority of the stars.

"We stand at a crossroads," He began, addressing the assembled unigins. "The prophecy tablet has revealed new directives concerning Asnaleigha. The cosmos has decreed two paths: to seal her away or extinguish her light forever. Otherwise, she will awaken and we will have a new master."

A murmur of disbelief and concern swept through the room, the weight of such a decision pressing heavily upon every heart and mind present.

"Listen, I like the kid, I really do, but..." Poseidon said with a stern tone, "I have no desire of placing my fate in her hands."

"I rarely agree with this hideous bastard, but he is right." Hephaestus supported coldly, "We are already struggling with the universal chains and are forced to rely on loopholes to have some peace of mind when using our powers. I can't fathom how it will be when the universe possesses an actual consciousness."

The more time passed, the more convinced most of the unigins were about Asna's awakening being related to the universe's lost consciousness.

A sentinel being with all known powers in the universe under her command had no reason to exist unless to rule the universe and protect its balance.

It was Artemis, the guardian of nature and a voice of compassion, who stepped forward to challenge the starkness of the decree.

"How could you think like this?! This is Asna we are talking about! She might be acting out at the moment, but that's only normal for her age. She will mature soon enough and if we maintain our guidance and respect, she will return the favor. I am sure of it!" She criticized with a heated tone.

"Artemis...How could you be sure?" Demeter shook her head, "We spent billions of years with each other, and we barely built a decent trust between us. How do you expect us to trust our freedom and eternal life to another? You know better than this..."

As unfortunate as it sounded, it was true...The unigins did not trust each other or the three rulers. This distrust was the reason the eternal kingdom was still functional since no one would get betrayed.

"All I know is that to disrupt the course of a life so entwined with the fabric of our existence is to meddle with forces beyond our comprehension," She argued, her voice imbued with a conviction. "If she is truly the consciousness of the universe, whether we eliminate her or seal her, there would come a day, where she will awaken...What do you think will happen to us then?"

When this point was brought up, most of the unigins went silent with deep frowns. They knew that destiny could not be stopped, it could be delayed, but not stopped.

In the case of Asna, a day would come when she would awaken and reside over her duties as that was her destiny.

"You know she is right." Apollo supported with a serious tone, unusual behavior from him, "I spent the most time with Asna and watched how her personality shape up. I can tell you right now, that she will hold a grudge against us that lasts for eons if we dare to betray her. On the other side of the coin, our trust, and support will be rewarded. I am certain that the moment she awakens, the first thing she will do is help us seek a way to reach the other side."

Before the unigins could get swayed, the third ruler shared with a composed voice, "You don't have to worry about that...The prophecy has given us a new path to freedom through using her core."

"We have everything planned out."

Knowing that the three rulers cared the most about the other side made the unigins understand that they had nothing to gain from lying to them.

If Asna were to awaken after being sealed, they would be the first to pay the price.

"I think enough has been said." Uranus said calmly, "Let's start the vote...All in favor, raise your hands."

Before Artemis or Apollo could add anything else, the unigins began to lift their hands one by one until only Apollo, Artemis, and Eris remained.

"You guys will come to regret this in the future." Artemis could only shake her head in disappointment.

"Sigh, don't bother calling me when you give her the news...I need a f\*cking drink." Apollo lowered his head and walked out with a disgusted expression.

As for Eris, she abstained from voting, not that it mattered with the crushing majority against Asna.

As the meeting adjourned, the fate of Asna was decided to a life of imprisonment...

Unbeknownst to this, Asna was seen slumbering under the shade of a massive tree, enjoying the soft breeze hitting her cheeks.

If only she knew this would be the last day she would enjoy the breeze of fresh air, she would have appreciated a tad bit more...

...

Sometime later...

The three rulers called for Asna's attendance in the celestial palace, waking her up from her peaceful slumber.

"Ahh, so annoying. What do they want now?" Asna complained with a muddled look.

But, she knew better not to leave them waiting for long...Thus, she swiftly arrived at the celestial palace and met with the three rulers, Uranus, Eris, and most of the unigins.

"What is everyone doing here? Were you having a party without me?" Asna raised an eyebrow in surprise, taken back by the sight.

Neither the rulers nor the unigins entertained her joke, making Asna read the room's atmosphere to be quite serious.

"Did someone die? Where is Uncle Apollo?" Asna asked with a hint of concern, "Did he have another psychiatric episode?"

No one answered her.

"Asnaleigha, come here." The first ruler ordered.

Asna walked with a mix of concern and curiosity in her steps...Her golden star-like eyes, reflecting a universe of possibilities, scanned the surroundings, unaware of the full gravity of the moment.

After she stood in front of them, the first ruler waved his hand, and Asna was transported alone inside the sealing hall, which was built within a pocket dimension.

Before Asna could react to the sudden shift in the environment, the three rulers entered the sealing hall with the rest of the unigins.

"What is this place?" Asna asked curiously as she gazed at the stone statues, their inscribed chains, and the platform suspended in the middle, "Is this another method to break the universe's heart? What do you need me to do now?"

Hearing her innocent curious voice caused most unigins to feel a prickle of guilt in their hearts while Artemis straightaway shut off her emotions manually, knowing that her soft heart would not be able to take any of this.

"Asna, this will be your sanctuary for a short while until we figure things out." The first ruler remarked with a stoic voice.

"Huh? Sanctuary? What do you mean?" Asna was left startled.

"We can't have you running around anymore as your existence will keep drying out the celestial energy pool." The second ruler said softly, seemingly trying to appease her, "This is for the sake of the kingdom's longevity, you understand right?"

"We promise it will be just for a short period." The third ruler spoke in a monotone voice that even a five-year-old would find hard to believe.

As they were speaking, they were getting closer and closer to Asna while she was stepping away from them with a hint of fear in her eyes.

"You are scaring me...Please stop, I don't want this." She said, her lips trembling.

Alas, the three rulers ignored her pleas and started chanting the sealing Incantation, their voices merging into a harmonious chant that echoed the inscriptions on the walls.

The ancient language of the cosmos filled the hall, weaving a complex tapestry of energy around Asna.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

The inscriptions on the walls and chains began to glow brighter, their light converging on Asna, enveloping her in a cocoon of celestial power!

"Please stop!! Why are you doing this to me?!" Asna cried out loud as she looked at Eris and the rest of the unigins with tears flooding her eyes, "Help me!! Aunty Eris!! Uncles!! Stop them!"

Eris and the rest could only give her bitter looks and remain silent observers, knowing that this was the best possible outcome for both parties...

'My apologies little one, I possess failed you...We have failed you.' Artemis murmured in Asna's mind.

Whoosh!!...

The air vibrated with the force of the chant, the words dictating the sealing of her powers, stripping away the raw, unbridled energy that coursed through her being!

Asna, caught in the eye of the storm, felt the weight of the universe pressing down on her, the essence of her powers being drawn out and contained within the runes that now glowed even brighter around her.

A look of pure fear flashed across her face as she realized that the purpose of the hall became to seal her powers away!

"I am sorry! Please! I will behave from now on, I will do whatever you inform me to! Please don't put me away!"

Asna begged and begged, crystal tears flowing down her reddened cheeks, but such pure emotions were wasted on that wall of ice-cold beings...

None of them took a step forward, none of them said anything...

They just watched with deadpan looks as Asna, their spoiled princess was imprisoned for something she had no control over. Being locked away due to their insecurity and inability to trust anyone but themselves.

Whoosh!!

The chant reached its crescendo, the hall thundering with the sound of cosmic order being enforced.

The warrior statues came to life and the chains kept clinging noisily as they kept wrapping themselves around Asna appreciate she became some sort of a first-degree criminal.

But, she became just a child...

"Sob...Sob...I am sorry...I am sorry...It hurts...Sob, please..."

As the glowing inscriptions dimmed and the hall returned to its peaceful state, only Asna's heartwrenching weeping became echoing in everyone's ears.

Her voice became the only thing left that resembled her as the moment she was sealed, her form turned into a small white flame hovering above the white platform.

"Sob...Sob...It's dark...Sob."

"I am scared..."

That became the last sentence the unigins and the three rulers heard as they turned their backs on Asna and left the sealing hall once and for all...