

Supremacy 1691

Chapter 1691 The Imprisonment Grounds. I

"Ahh, we have gone and done it now...Don't involve me in this ever again."

Artemis rubbed her eyelids as she walked away with a somewhat pale face like she had lost millions of years from her longevity.

Even Apollo was seen sipping alcohol with a hint of depression in his eyes while lying on top of his fluffy cushion, deep in his thoughts.

It seemed like Lilith's information wasn't perfect about what had gone through in the meeting...After all, she was still banished during this period.

She believed that Apollo hadn't bothered to show up and defend Asna. While in reality, he had given it his best, but alas, he could not go against everyone...

"What now?" Zeus asked calmly after Artemis left.

"She will be exiled from the kingdom and imprisoned in the sealing grounds next to Kronos." The first ruler said, "Besides this, we will keep our hands off completely no matter what happens."

"This involves you too." The third said with a hint of warning in his voice.

"Why send her there? Isn't it better to keep her around?" Aeolus raised an eyebrow, "Isn't the sealing hall capable of locking away her absorption powers?"

"That's what the prophecy instructed us and all we could do is oblige." The first ruler replied, "The truth will come out when the time comes as always."

"So, that's it?" Poseidon raised an eyebrow, "We just continue living our lives as normal?"

"Yes."

"Sounds good to me."

Hephaestus didn't bother them with too many questions and took off immediately, returning to his domain.

With Asna gone and the atmosphere becoming somewhat tense again after this situation, he understood that it wouldn't be long before the conflict started arising between them.

Poseidon had the same thought process as his rival and swiftly chased after him, not trusting him in the slightest to keep his hands to himself.

"I hope we made the right decision." Athena said with narrowed eyes, "Otherwise, we will pay a grave price in the future."

The rest of the unigin left the place with this final ominous statement rooted deeply in the back of their minds, as they knew that messing with the universe's plan and balance seldom worked out in anyone's favor...

With lesser celestial unigins gone, the first ruler brought out a golden sun disk earring from nowhere and handed it to Uranus.

"You know what to do."

"Leave it to me."

Uranus caught the earrings and sliced a pitch-black portal with his Divine Bronze Scythe...Then, he vanished through it.

When he reappeared again, he was in front of the golden kingdom's gate.

With a deliberate gesture, he summoned two massive arms, forged from colorful radiation energy and imbued with the raw force of gravitational power!

These arms, a manifestation of his dominion over the cosmos, crackled with a potent aura, each movement rippling through space itself.

As Uranus channeled the resplendent divinity, the arms glowed with an intensity that lit up the surrounding wasteland.

Enhanced a hundredfold by the divinity, the arms reached out, their massive hands grasping the ancient gates that had remained unyielded for eons!

"Break Open!"

With a force that echoed across the universe, Uranus pushed with everything in his powers.

The gates began to creak and groan under the unprecedented power...The gravitational forces and the empowered radiation energy arms worked in unison, slowly prying open the gates that functioned as the boundary to the Eternal Kingdom!

The sight was awe-inspiring, a testament to Uranus's unparalleled strength...If it was any other unigin, they would have wasted all of their stored resplendent energy and still inquired for more!

As the gates swung open, revealing the boundless realms that lay beyond, Uranus was no longer to be seen.

Ka-thumb!!

The golden gate swiftly closed shut and the colorful arms faded away, returning the wasteland to its peaceful state.

Amidst the silence of a desolate galaxy, on a planet devoid of life, stood the imprisonment grounds, a location shrouded in the gravitas of celestial judgments past.

There were ruins everywhere of past civilizations and untold stories...Yet now, this place was turned into an imprisonment facility under the eternal watch of the three rulers.

Into this somber landscape, Uranus made his entrance, his form casting shadows that seemed to absorb the faint light that dared to trespass upon this forsaken place.

As Uranus stepped onto the barren surface, the air vibrated with the sudden emergence of Kronos' deep, resonant voice, a sound that seemed to arrive from the very depths of the universe itself.

'What are you doing here? I don't think it's the time for me to be released,' Kronos intoned, his tone a mixture of curiosity and casualness like the notion of being imprisoned was something he was used to and had no issues with it.

Uranus, unfazed by the voice that echoed around him, responded with a calm that belied the gravity of his actions.

"I'm not here for your release, Kronos. You will have a new cellmate, and I expect you to keep an eye on her."

'A new cellmate? Interesting.'

With a motion that seemed to bend the very fabric of space around him, Uranus produced a pair of golden earrings.

He tossed them onto the ground with deliberate intent, and upon contact, they unfurled into a portal revealing the vast sealing hall within!

When Kronos saw the appearance of the sealing hall and the white flame hovering in the middle, he opened his massive eye from the depth of the planet.

His slit widened a little as he inquired, 'What a fascinating seal...Are you trying to contain a ruler?'

'Stop bothering me.' Uranus stated with an irritated tone, 'If you want to know, use your laws.'

'Where is the fun in that?' Kronos chuckled.

'Tsk, you are truly the worst possible candidate to control the laws of space and time.' Uranus clicked his tongue in criticism, 'If I had your laws, no one would catch me asking a question ever again.'

'That's why I am the guardian of space/time and you aren't.' Kronos smiled inwardly, 'You wouldn't have survived a day.'

'Whatever.'

Uranus merely scoffed at his take and left the location through the same portal, rushing back to the eternal kingdom...He felt like an emperor visiting a dirty village and ruining his shoes by stepping on their muddy grounds.

After he left, silence returned to the area...

Asna neither heard them nor realized that she was no longer in the eternal kingdom...It was understandable as all she could see and hear was absolute nothingness like she was locked inside her own subconscious space.

At the moment, she could be seen floating in this sea of nothingness with her arms holding her knees tightly, resembling a wounded deer awaiting her final hour.

A faint sniffles were heard here and there with the occasional questioning murmurs...

'What did I do to deserve this...How could they abandon me...I did nothing, nothing wrong...'

'Little one, it appears like you have made the mistake of trusting a unigin and a ruler.'

Suddenly, Kronos' unfamiliar voice resounded in her mind, causing her to flinch in fear.

'Who are you?!'

With bloodshot eyes, Asna yelled while frantically scanning her surroundings, her racing heartbeat giving away her fear.

'My identity doesn't matter in the grand scheme of life.' Kronos responded calmly, 'What matters is the moments we share in life and cheri...'

'You must be Kronos!' Asna exclaimed, 'Unc..Apollo told me you are an idiot who is constantly attempting to sound wise!'

"..." Kronos was left speechless, feeling insulted but at the same time having no retort against it.

He indeed had an annoying habit of giving complicated answers to sound wiser when a simpler answer would suffice.

'Wait...If you are talking to me, it means I am no longer in the eternal kingdom...No, No, it's worse, it means I have been sent to the imprisonment grounds...' Asna stuttered at the horrible realization, feeling her heart shatter to pieces at the thought of being here.

Even after everything that happened, she still held a tiny bit of hope that the three rulers would keep her around and free her after some time as they promised.

But now? She knew once and for all that she was exiled forever, turning her into the First Exiled Celestial...

Chapter 1692 The Imprisonment Grounds. II

'Child, you don't have to feel so bad.' Kronos comforted, 'You will soon realize that spending your time here is much better than being next to those snakes. They only care about their benefit and empty sense of freedom.'

'Stop talking rubbish! How is this better?' Asna started weeping again, 'I can't see or do anything...Am I going to spend eternity like this?'

'Oh, I guess the seal is still too strong to let some of your senses out.' Kronos realized.

'What does that mean?'

'Just give it some time and the seal will start weakening gradually.' Kronos explained, 'After you spot signs of weakness, loopholes will emerge and you can take advantage of them to sneak out your senses or even a bit of your telepathic control.'

'Really? How long does it take?!' Asna's spirit seemed to have uplifted slightly.

'It depends on the seal.' Kronos shared as he analyzed her seal, 'Based on your seal's toughness and complexity, it should take tens of thousands of years before initial signs start appearing.'

'How...How am I supposed to wait that long without losing my mind.' Asna's spirit was thrown down the gutter again.

'One word.' Kronos chuckled, 'Sleep...Sleep will be your best friend for as long as you remain here.'

'...' Asna didn't know how to respond to that.

'So, why are you here?' Kronos asked with a curious tone.

'How can you ask me that?' Asna frowned, 'Aren't you the unigin of space and time? You should be all-knowing. In fact, why are you even imprisoned here with me? A being with your kind of power should never get caught, like ever.'

In her eyes, how could someone who could see the future ever get imprisoned? It was simply impossible as he could easily foresee any action against him millions of years ago.

'See the future, huh?' Kronos showed a forceful smile, a smile that seemed to carry eons of stories within it.

'Child, all you have to know is that I stopped controlling my fate and started flowing with the breeze of destiny wherever it takes me.' Kronos said wisely.

Asna's eyelids twitched in irritation. 'How does that answer my question?'

'You will understand in the future.' Kronos switched the subject, 'Now, share with me your story...It's been quite lonely being here by myself.'

Asna went silent for a moment, feeling her heart getting shredded to pieces when she started to think of how to begin her story.

In the end, she narrated what happened to her with great difficulty, knowing that he would be the only person near her for a very long time...

After she was done, Kronos was seen blinking his massive darkened eye, 'Well, I can't really blame them to be honest. Your existence is truly their bane and allowing you to awaken will be a foolish move.'

Before Asna could react to his response, Kronos soon shook his head, 'However, this doesn't excuse their actions. Your existence is the natural way of order and sealing you away is the same as rebelling against the universe.'

'I don't care about any of this and I never did.' Asna said with a low voice, 'All I wanted was to live my life in peace, unbothered, unaffected, and unattached to anything. I even despised my awakening as it would give me forceful new duties and I never liked that...'

'Little one, freedom is a privilege that only one person can enjoy...' Kronos said with a deep voice, 'Unfortunately, that person is neither you nor me.'

'What do you mean.'

'I think it's time we get some rest.' Kronos closed his eye slowly as he said one last time, 'We will continue when your seal weakens and we can speak face to face.'

'Wait! Please don't go! Kronos!' Asna started yelling with a bit of agitation, 'Are you still there, please don't leave me alone...'

When no one responded to her and all she could hear was the sound of her heartbeats, Asna understood that either she could join him in a long slumber or stay awake in this infinite darkness.

The choice wasn't hard to make...

Back to The Present...

Asna was suddenly roused from reminiscing of her childhood memories, a period, she desired it never happened.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

What woke her up was the sight of the eternal black flames in the capital being on the verge of getting exterminated by the golden flames!

The black flames used to occupy almost the entire surface of the city, but now, there were barely a couple hundred kilometers covered and this surface area kept getting smaller and smaller.

'Felix...Where are you.' Asna thought with a hint of worry inscribed across her face.

She knew that Felix must have used the black flames as a diversion to save her while the three rulers and the rest believed he did this for the sake of stealing Zeus and Poseidon's cores.

After all, he had kidnapped them instead of using the chance created for the sake of saving Asna.

At this moment, the flames were dying out, and the created opportunity was dying with them.

Unbeknownst to her, all of this was still part of Felix's plan.

...

BOOOM!! WHOOSH!! THUUD!!...

In the heart of the dream realm, Felix engaged in a desperate melee with Zeus and Poseidon, each moment was a dance with death, their forms blurring into a vortex of primal combat!

"PARRRRAGON! LET GO OF OUR CORES!"

Zeus bellowed with a frenzied look as he unleashed barrages of lightning strikes, each one seeking Felix with a predator's precision!

His divine weapon crackled with the wrath of storms, arcs of electricity dancing eagerly on its surface, waiting to discharge with fatal intent!

Meanwhile, Poseidon attacked with the ferocity of the ocean's depths, waves of water and razor-sharp ice shards spiraled towards Felix, an unending torrent designed to erode his defenses and pierce through his resolve!

The ground beneath them became a maelstrom of water, and ice clashing with Felix.

"Useless attempts...Just lower your weapons and accept your fate...Your cores are now mine."

Alas, Felix countered all of their strikes with ease as his strength had already reached the peak of unigins unlike the other two.

Without divinities involved, the battle was like a simple showdown of who got the bigger muscle.

"I REFUSE TO ACCEPT SUCH FATE! YOUR DAMNATION IS SOON ARRIVING!"

Poseidon roared as he tried to slice Felix apart with a concentrated jet of iced water that could be considered the sharpest weapon in the universe!

"Maybe, but not under your hands," Felix responded calmly as he used the reflective mirror symbol to change the path of the water blade, aiming it at Zeus.

Zeus, quick with his hands, used a thunder-based strike to shatter the water-blade molecules!

While this was going on, Asna's core worked tirelessly, siphoning the essence of Zeus and Poseidon, making their desperation continue to mount.

'No! No! Zeus! Put more effort into it!'

'What the f*ck you think I am doing?! His symbolic techniques can counter most of our law-based attacks while the gap in strength between us makes it impossible to land a single attack!' Zeus yelled back with a hint of despair, a feeling he never felt in his life before.

Not in his wildest dreams did he expect his ending to arrive in the same manner as Hephaestus even when they had already received a wake-up call.

No one could fault them as not even the three rulers believed that Felix would be daring enough to make a move against them so soon.

There were risks and there was what Felix had just done.

Unfortunately, as the cores of Zeus and Poseidon dimmed, their attacks wavered, the once overwhelming force behind their blows diminishing.

When Zeus and Poseidon felt their trusted strength slipping away, recognized that unless they went to extraordinary measures and truly acted in pure desperation, their ending would be determined here and now.

'You think what I am thinking?'

'We are left with no other choice...Either we do that or we will be completed once and for all.'

Chapter 1693 The Last Dance. I

With a single traded glance between them, their expressions, once marred by desperation and fear, hardened into a resolve as strong as the foundations of the universe!

In that instant, they acknowledged a truth they had hoped to avoid: there was no escape, no turning back from the precipice upon which they stood.

The end, if it were to come, would be on their terms!

With a solemn nod to each other, Zeus and Poseidon made their decision.

It was a choice born not of cowardice, but of a last stand against an inescapable fate. Their divine essence, the very core of their being, began to glow with a foreboding light. It was the light of sacrifice, a brilliance that heralded the end of an era.

"We won't allow you to freely take our cores and replace us!"

"Paragon, you have forced our hands!"

Zeus and Poseidon declared, their voices echoing through the dream realm with a gravity that belied the impending catastrophe!

And then, with a divine command that resonated with the power of their untold millennia, Zeus and Poseidon initiated the self-

destruction of both their souls and cores!!!

If even mortals were able to self-implode their souls, the unigins could do more than that as their self-implosion command could impact even their cores!

Not a single unigin in the history of the universe had done this before as there wasn't anything or anyone to force them into this deadly end.

After all, gods could be reborn with new cores later on in the future in case of their death. Why go through the trouble of self-implosion?

But in this case? All the gods realized that if they got caught by Felix and he gunned for their cores, self-implosion was the only way out!

If Hephaestus knew that Felix would be able to ascend again through his core and erase his existence forever, he would have done the same since it would ensure his rebirth with a new core!

Alas, there was no fixing to the past, and it seems that even the future wasn't in their hands...

"You are truly insulting my intelligence if you assumed I didn't predict this final desperate act." Felix commentated with an unfazed look.

The moment he finished speaking, the cataclysmic energy of their cores surging towards its devastating crescendo, was abruptly quelled, extinguished as if it never was...

"You..."

"Don't tell me..."

The two unigins' expressions, initially marked by the solemn acceptance of self-sacrifice, morphed into disbelief and shock.

They watched, helpless, in despair, as the very essence of their divine cores was stifled, the expected implosion rendered impossible by an unseen force...

Felix, amidst the tension, wore a faint cold smile, the calm amidst the storm.

"I've used a wish here," He revealed, his voice a calm whisper that carried the weight of absolute authority within the dream realm. "Any core-related self-implosions are banned. Why do you think I didn't waste any wishes during our battle?"

If Felix desired, he could have ended this battle in a heart beat by simply using a wish to remove the laws of those two.

This would be enough to cripple them once and for all. But, he knew that wishing for this, plus the removal of divinities would leave him broke.

If he couldn't afford to wish to stop the act of core self-implosion in his dream world, all of his efforts would have gone to waste!

"Ha..haha...You brat...You brought us here for this."

"You didn't do the same for our souls...Is it? Haha, ha, you are truly the worst possible version of the paragon of sins to grace the universe."

The two gods could only watch with defeated looks as their souls, untethered from the safety of their cores, continued their catastrophic contraction, teetering on the brink of annihilation...

Felix's smile expanded ever so slightly, his eyes alight with a cold, strategic fire.

"Of course, I didn't extend that prohibition to your souls. Your soul explosion, after all, is necessary for what comes next."

The realization dawned upon Zeus and Poseidon in that suspended moment, trapped within Felix's dominion, their ultimate escape was barred, and their final defiance turned against them.

Their cores were rendered inert, their souls remained on a precipice, their imminent dissolution now a pawn in Felix's grand design.

As their souls hovered on the edge of oblivion, the atmosphere heavy with the stress of their impending demise, the reality of their situation settled in.

"We have lost..."

"Is this the sensation of death?" Poseidon murmured to himself as he placed his palm on his panicked heart, feeling like it would explode any moment.

As much as both of them felt genuine fear engulfing their hearts, they didn't want to make their last moments disgraceful.

If they had no control over the battlefield or the time of their death, the least they could do was control how they could go.

Meanwhile, Felix couldn't care less about their reaction and unveiled a new sin-symbolic technique of profound power and dread: The All-

Devouring Void Puppet!

With a wave of his hand, a sigil materialized in the air, crackling with dark energy, from which appeared a gigantic pitch-black humanoid puppet!

This eerie figure, towering and sinister, was marked by a grotesquely massive mouth on its stomach, while its eyes glinted ominously with a mix of green and orange light.

From a first glance, it was clear this puppet was created out of greed, gluttony, and void laws.

As the stress reached its zenith, with Zeus and Poseidon's souls teetering on the edge of catastrophic self-destruction, the puppet acted.

It opened its gaping maw wide, an abyss within an abyss, and a palpable force emanated from it, a hunger insatiable and indiscriminate!

"The devouring puppet...I see...You are truly one sinister individual..."

"Sinister or not, you will soon be joining us as nothing will save you from the three rulers' wrath...Mark my words, paragon, mark my words.."

As both gods released their last remarks, their souls collapsed at last and what followed should have been a catastrophic explosion, powerful enough to erase a hundred times the size of the dreamrealm.

However, the impending explosion, a maelstrom of soul energy about to burst forth in destructive defiance, found itself drawn inexorably toward the puppet's dark void!

The tenants, with a mix of awe and horror etched into their faces, watched as the very essence of the explosion, the culmination of two godly souls' final stand, was devoured whole!

Not a trace of the energy wave, no whisper of its might, managed to escape the puppet's insatiable hunger.

In what seemed less than a heartbeat, the catastrophic force was gone, consumed entirely, leaving behind nothing but the eerie stillness of the aftermath...

Burp!

With a loud burp, the puppet proceeded to close its mouth and gave a slight head bow to Felix...Then, it receded into the sigil from whence it came, disappearing without a trace as if it had never been.

As for the two unigins? The only thing left behind were their cores and weapons...

After losing their owners, the cores halted their struggle immediately, allowing Asna's core to devour them without an ounce of resistance.

With that, two new stars were placed on the skies of Asna's core, one was made completely out of electricity and the other out of foggy water!

"Is it done...It's done, right? Right? Right?!!" Candace murmured again and again while her voice kept getting louder like she couldn't imagine the notion of Felix defeating two gods and harvesting their cores at the same time!

"It's not the time for celebration."

Felix didn't even crack a tiny smile...He looked into the distance and uttered with a serious cold look, "The job isn't done yet."

Chapter 1694 The Last Dance. II

Felix understood that absorbing those two cores was nothing but a mere bonus...His goal was always to absorb their souls' explosion as he was certain that they would go for it even if they didn't take their cores with them.

That's because he had prepared a tight plan to imprison their souls here forever, leaving them with the sole option of self-implosion if they desired to leave his domain!

With their cores being safe in their territories, Zeus and Poseidon wouldn't hesitate to go for it.

"It's time for the last dance, the last act, and if I want to bring everything together, I can't make a single mistake," Felix uttered as he took a deep breath.

"We believe in you..." Thor encouraged with a solemn tone, recognizing the true difficulty of Felix's final act.

"Felix, you have gone through this so many times now." Lady Sphinx said as gazed at him with a faint smile, "The circumstances might change, but you always emerge victorious."

"Makes us proud and bring Asna home," J?rmungandr added with a head nod, a gesture filled with an untold amount of trust and confidence.

Those three were his masters and they spent the most time with him apart from Asna...They watched him evolve from the very beginning and now he was on the verge of pulling the trigger against the three rulers.

Thus, their encouraging words meant the world to Felix and made him realize that he had people observing his back now and forever...

"Let's bring her home." With narrowed eyes in focus, Felix ordered, "You may begin."

...

In the vast emptiness of outer space, high above the gleaming expanse of the Eternal Kingdom, a spectacle of cosmic proportions unfolds.

Four clones of Felix were seen spread in different areas above the kingdom.

"This is it, boys, this is the hill we die on." One of Felix's clones extended both of his hands and shouted into the heavens, "ENLARGE!"

Their bodies, already formidable in their power, swelled in size, expanding exponentially until they dwarfed the celestial bodies that pepper the universe, standing as colossal titans against the backdrop of the cosmos!

With movements that carried the weight and grace of celestial entities, these titanic clones extended their hands toward the void.

From their outstretched palms, a miraculous phenomenon occurs: thousands of prepared stars, each one supermassive and incandescent, burst forth into existence!

These newborn stars, forged from the unyielding will and power of Felix's clones, shimmered with a radiant light, casting their luminous glow across the endless expanse of space.

As these stars found their places in the fabric of the cosmos, they illuminated the darkness, creating a breathtaking tableau that spoke of creation itself.

'Little paragon...It seems like you aren't done yet.' Eris murmured as she gazed at the pretty array of stars gleaming in the starry sky of the kingdom.

'Felix, please be safe...' Asna held her hands together as she prayed under her breath, feeling it in her bones that Felix was coming soon.

As more heads kept rising to stare at the celestial-sized clones of Felix and his array of stars behind him, all of them reached one conclusion.

'What is he up to now?' Athena frowned, 'Is he planning to pour down on us with stars?'

The moment she thought this, the clones of Felix commanded the newly birthed stars to cascade down toward the Eternal Kingdom, setting the heavens ablaze with a meteor shower of unparalleled beauty and terror!

Initially, these falling stars appeared as mere streaks of light across the night sky, a mesmerizing spectacle that drew the eyes of the kingdom's citizens upwards in wonder and awe.

However, as the celestial bodies drew nearer, their true magnitude became horrifyingly clear.

What once were distant, twinkling lights now swelled into colossal orbs of fire, their surfaces roiling with nuclear fury, each one a miniature sun descending upon the kingdom!

The sky, once a tapestry of the cosmos' infinite expanse, was now obscured, replaced by the overwhelming presence of these stars.

Their light was so intense that night turned into day, casting harsh, shadowless illumination across the land!

Panic gripped the heart of the kingdom as the once beautiful meteor shower transformed into a portent of doom.

The citizens, who had initially marveled at the display, now scramble for shelter, their awe replaced by a deep, existential dread.

The entire kingdom was cast into turmoil, with whispers of the end times spreading as quickly as the stars' ominous light.

Yet, neither the three rulers nor the unigins seemed afraid...They gazed at the stars akin to a meteor of pebbles about to strike them.

"Doesn't he know that the eternal kingdom's divine protective barrier can block even ten moments the power of those stars?" Demeter remarked with an unbothered look.

This was the reason the three rulers didn't bother to make a move and waste more of their celestial energy, knowing that the protective barrier would keep the explosions on the other side.

The protective barrier had stood against the moments of the universe without a single crack on it...Unless the unigins combined their forces, it was near impossible to destroy it!

Whoosh!

Abruptly, under the impending doom of a starlit meteor shower, a solitary clone of Felix teleported right in front of the invisible divine protective barrier.

With his arms crossed above his chest, he stood defiantly, casting a stark shadow against the celestial onslaught.

Despite the vastness of the threat above, all eyes were inexplicably drawn to this lone figure, whose determination seemed to pierce the heavens themselves.

"Felix!"

Asna called out loud, hoping for her voice to reach him as he was standing above the capital's sky.

He seemed unafraid of being so close to the three rulers even after he witnessed the horrible fate of the other clone.

Felix's clone was indeed not scared as he came here with the will to die!

With a calmness that belied the chaos unfolding, the clone called forth the All-Devouring Puppet.

The gigantic humanoid pitch-black puppet manifested behind Felix, its lanky arms and legs made it resemble a demonic creepy creature.

'What is he planning to do with that...'

Before the three rulers, Eris, Athena, Asna, and the rest of the watchers could figure out Felix's motives for bringing this puppet out, he commanded with a menacing tone, "Release."

In response, the puppet's gargantuan maw yawned wide open and started the preparation to unleash an explosion of unfathomable power, the very essence of the two unigins' obliterated souls!

It might not seem like much due to how the puppet had easily absorbed it, but that would be a false misconception...

The force stored within its stomach was capable of annihilating thousands of galaxies without an ounce of struggle!!!

The instant the three rulers sensed the hidden threat that was about to be released on their glorious land, their stoic expressions were finally cracked a little.

"This kind of pure spiritual force...It can't be manifested unless out of a unigin's soul." Athena's pupils expanded in disbelief.

"Zeus and Posiedon..." Demeter murmured.

"I can't trust it...He has finished them off and absorbed their souls' explosion..." Aeolus felt a chill crawl down his spine.

Even the unigins reached the same conclusion and made them realize that what they were witnessing was the final roar, the final scream of their peers...

Chapter 1695 The Last Dance. III

They had no clue that their peers were killed since the dreamrealm was under Felix's commands and no one could peer through it.

The universe didn't announce their death since it had already occurred with Hephaestus and they decided to blow themselves up...The universe would never announce such a thing.

"Child, you have been pushing your luck a bit too much."

Meanwhile, the first ruler, sensing the impending catastrophe, acted with divine swiftness, conjuring a majestic golden sword from the ether, a weapon of pure divinity aimed to intercept and neutralize the cataclysmic explosion by erasing the puppet.

Yet, in a moment of sacrificial defiance, Felix positioned himself directly in the sword's path!

"Veil of Pride! Indestructible Will! Concentrated Void Shield! Sun's Protection!
Celestial Black/White Flames!"

Felix summoned every last ounce of his power to erect a series of formidable shields around him, each one a testament to his determination to protect what he held dear!

The divine golden sword, a weapon that radiates with the fury of the cosmos itself, descended upon him with a might that seemed to bend reality itself!

Kaa-thuud!!!

With a deafening roar, the barriers erected by Felix begin to falter under the sword's relentless assault!

One by one, they shattered into nothingness, their fragments disappearing into the ether as if they were never there.

The sword, unyielding and precise, continued its forceful penetration, now mere inches from Felix's outstretched hands!

"Argh..."

A scream tore through the silence, a raw expression of pain and defiance, as the tip of the sword made contact with Felix's flesh.

It pierced through his hands with a force that seemed to echo through the ages, then continued its merciless path until it found his chest.

Pssss!!

Blood blossomed forth, painting a stark contrast against the ethereal glow of the sword, dripping slowly from the corners of Felix's mouth...

The golden sword might not seem like a lot, but it was a concentrated divine attack that could be said to be much more powerful than that divine palm!

Even with everything in Felix's arsenal used to block it, it still failed short, demonstrating the chasm between them in strength.

Yet, amidst the agony and the encroaching shadow of death, a faint grin played across Felix's lips.

With a voice strained by pain but undimmed in its resolve, and gentle eyes affixed on the frozen expression of his beloved, he whispered, "Let the fireworks begin..."

As the sword completed its devastating journey, Felix's words hung in the air for a nanosecond before the promised chaos arose.

An intense beam of light, brighter than a million suns, erupts from its gaping maw, a torrent of raw, unbridled energy that raced toward Felix with the inevitability of fate itself.

The first to be consumed by this wrathful storm was him...

His figure, ensnared by the divine sword and bathed in his own blood, became the epicenter of the explosion.

Yet, that gentle grin never left his face, a smile that seemed to calm his beloved, a smile that seemed to tell her, that he would not forsake her even if he took the brunt of a million suns...

In a moment that seemed to stretch into eternity, he was erased from existence, the clone's sacrifice marking the beginning of the end.

As the blast continued its relentless expansion, it met the eternal kingdom's divine barrier, a construct that had stood unchallenged for eons.

The barrier trembled under the onslaught of the explosion, cracks forming across its surface like spiderwebs sprawling across a fragile window.

BOOOOOOOOOOM!!

With a sound that reverberated through the cosmos and the hearts of the watchers, the barrier shattered, its fragments dispersing into the void...

"..."

"..."

"..."

The three rulers and the unigins watched in utter silence as the blast freed from its confines, engulfing the meteor shower of stars, each star a giant awaiting its final performance.

As they were consumed, they ignited in supernovas, a cascade of celestial fireworks that illuminated the universe with their dying light.

The spectacle was both beautiful and horrifying, a dance of destruction that painted the sky with the colors of annihilation...

Everyone knew that if this cascade of destruction were to reach the kingdom undisrupted, its glory, its history, its very essence, was going to be erased in a spectacle of light and shadow, leaving behind nothing but the echoes of a universe forever changed.

Thus, the three rulers didn't hesitate to take matters seriously at last, not caring anymore about the amount of celestial energy needed to stop this.

With a tint of lividness in their eyes, the three rulers extended their arms, desiring to confront the apocalyptic onslaught unleashed by Felix's final act.

In a desperate bid to salvage what remained of their celestial domain, they channeled their collective might into the creation of a new barrier, a bastion of hope amidst the encroaching chaos.

This barrier, unlike any before, was wrought from the essence of celestial energy, woven with the very fabric of creation itself!

It stretched across the skies, enveloping the most vital regions of the eternal kingdom in a protective embrace, while the outer reaches, now deemed expendable, were left to the mercy of the inferno!

The spectacle of the exploding stars, now a destructive symphony that threatened to erase all it touched, crashes against the newly erected shield!

BOOOOOM!!! BOOOOOM!!!...

Each impact, a burst of blinding light and unfathomable force, tested the resilience of this last defense.

The barrier trembled under the relentless assault, its luminescence flickering with the strain of containing such power.

The three rulers channeled their essence into the barrier, feeling angrier and angrier the more Celestial energy was burnt into nothingness.

Their relaxed attitude and disregard for Felix's threats had finally bitten them in the ass.

Their faces, etched with determination and the gravity of their task, reflected the monumental effort required to maintain this shield.

This compelled the rulers to devote all their focus and energy to prevent the barrier from crumbling.

"Crazy...He is crazy..."

Aeolus commentated with a dumbfounded expression as he watched the three rulers being forced to put in an actual effort.

A sight, many unigins had seen only once and coincidentally, it was related to Lilith, the previous paragon of sins!

"He has gone and done it now, he has done it now,"

Artemis repeated, knowing that the three rulers would not stop until they either locked Felix away or have his head under their feet.

That's what happened to every unigin that stood against them and their ultimate commands!

'Is this true love...' Eris murmured as she lifted her head and gazed at Asna with a hint of envy in her eyes.

She felt like her life would be complete if there was someone out there who was willing to go against the universal authority for her sake.

Alas, all she could was sigh deeply and get rid of such thoughts.

'I am not deserving of such pure love.' She smiled bitterly while lowering her gaze, understanding deep down that such love alluded her.

For she knew that no one would give her their heart unless she gave them hers first...To go that far would mean putting her absolute trust in the other person.

Unigins were simply not engineered for such action. Otherwise, they wouldn't have treated little Asna so poorly...

While everyone was deep in their thoughts at this catastrophic event, the only person enjoying this performance was Asna.

A single droplet rolled down her cheek as she gazed at her lover's final act, knowing now more than ever, that he was the sole person to love her wholeheartedly and unconditionally.

Thus, she also placed her blind trust in him without a single question in her mind or heart.

'We live together or we die together.'

While the three rulers were distracted by holding the cosmic inferno in addition to dealing with the eternal black flames, Asna reached out to Tiara on top of her head.

Then, with a look of pure love and madness, she shattered it into fragments, drawing the attention of the three rulers immediately to her!

"You brat..."

"What have you done!"

The three rulers' expressions turned for the worse slightly as they didn't fear Asna being able to escape, but the backlash that would hit her after breaking their seal in this manner!

Because she was already in a weakened state due to not having her core connected to her for a long time, the backlash came in instantly with the force of a galloping herd of basons.

This backlash was not physical but one that assailed her soul, manifesting as a tumultuous blast within the confines of her spiritual existence!

The force of the detonation sent fissures running through her soul barrier, each crack a testament to the severity of her action, and the price of defying the constraints placed upon her!

As the turmoil within escalated, Asna's physical form mirrored the torment of her soul.

Blood, a stark crimson against her pale skin, began to seep from her eyes, ears, nose, and mouth, each of the seven orifices becoming conduits for the visible manifestation of her internal suffering.

The intensity of the backlash engulfed her, stripping away her consciousness slowly and leaving her in a state of vulnerable collapse.

Cough! Cough!

Her body, now limp and marred by the traces of blood, leaned against the balcony's rail as she kept coughing large amounts of blood.

With a hazy gaze filled with despise directed at the three rulers, she uttered with great difficulty, "You wouldn't...understand...even if I told...you.."

Chapter 1696 The Last Dance. IV

'Now!'

Amid the chaos of celestial energy and apocalyptic destruction threatening to engulf the Eternal Kingdom, the real Felix seized a moment of vulnerability and made his move at last!

With the rulers momentarily distracted by Asna's drastic action of breaking her sealing tiara and the ensuing spread of eternal black flames, he conjured a portal of swirling darkness right in front of the balcony, connecting the dreamrealm with the kingdom!

From this void, a sinuous tentacle emerged, aiming to trap Asna and whisk her away to safety, exploiting the rulers' preoccupation!!

Everything he had done and prepared was for this tiny, tiny moment of vulnerability, where he was certain that the rulers' senses would be too outstretched with all the chaos he brought across their land!

Whoosh!!!

As the tentacle coiled around Asna's waist, preparing to retract with its precious cargo into the protective embrace of the dreamrealm, time seemed to freeze.

The first ruler, amidst the pandemonium of collapsing defenses and the imminent threat of a kingdom-erasing explosion, turned his focus to Felix's daring rescue attempt.

With a voice that cut through the turmoil, chilling in its authority and devoid of emotion, he spoke a single word that halted all actions and silenced the chaos momentarily.

"Enough."

The weight of that command was palpable, resonating with the power to alter the course of events. It was a decree from one of the universe's most formidable beings, a command that froze time across the entire central domain!

The rushing apocalyptic explosion, the falling buildings, and even Eris were left affixed on her chair while flipping a page of her divine book.

The only things still moving were the void tentacle, the celestial black flames, the three rulers, and the collapsing divine protective barrier.

In less than a nanosecond, the first ruler's hand moved with a swiftness that defied comprehension, a golden blade materializing from the ether and slicing through the void tentacle and the portal with unerring precision!

The severed tentacle dissipated into the void from whence it came, its attempt to secure Asna thwarted by the ruler's decisive action!

As the connection was severed, Asna's form began a slow, graceless descent back to the ground.

Her vision, clouded and fading, caught a fleeting glimpse of Felix, standing on the other side of the collapsing portal, his expression one of shock and disbelief.

"Felix...Run..."

In these final moments, as darkness encroached upon her senses and her consciousness slipped away, she fell motionlessly to the ground, a silent witness to the thwarting of her beloved desperate rescue attempt...

The scene settled into a tense stillness, with Asna lying vulnerable and unconscious, her fate now squarely in the hands of those who hold dominion over this realm.

As the first ruler gazed into Felix's eyes through the portal with an untold amount of discontentment, he merely said, "Amun-Ra."

The instant the word left his mouth, time returned to normal.

The stillness that had gripped the surroundings shattered, allowing reality to surge forward at its customary pace.

The supernovas and the two unigins' spiritual explosion continued on their path of destruction, bringing absolute ruination to the wastelands of the eternal kingdom!

Unfortunately, the new protective barrier held strong and defended the key territories of the kingdom, not letting a single particle go through it!

But no one was focusing on this...Eris and the rest of the unigins had their eyes affixed on the remnants of the destroyed portal and the motionless Asna.

"Did, did he just attempt to rescue Asna right in front of the three rulers' eyes..."

Aeolus remarked with his mouth slightly agape, feeling like he had just witnessed the dumbest and most brazen move in the history of the universe.

"The eternal black flames, kidnapping Zeus and Poseidon, and now this..." Athena shook her head, "Everything to stretch the three rulers' focus thin and rescue Asna while they were distracted...It's a great effort, but, sigh."

She wanted to continue but all she could do was let out a long exhale in disappointment. She knew that even if Felix brought the entire eternal kingdom to a halt and tripled his efforts, the three rulers would never allow him to rescue Asna from under their noses.

It was an impossibility due to a simple reason.

"Desperation sure makes us do dumb things." Demeter said with a faint sneer, "The three rulers can boost their powers to infinity through celestial energy."

She didn't need to see what happened exactly to understand that the first ruler must have enhanced his reaction speed to another level, allowing him to make a swift counter-move even when his focus was 99% stretched thin!

"He should have listened to me..." Eris smiled bitterly.

Her reaction wasn't because of the failure of the rescue mission...It was about the destiny awaiting Felix after pushing his luck far more than he could handle.

"Will he survive?" She murmured as her eyes were locked on the third ruler's empty chair.

The third ruler was nowhere to be seen in the capital city and Eris knew about his exact location!

...

Meanwhile, in the dreamrealm, where ethereal skies shimmered with colors that had no name, and the ground morphed from solid to mist, a sudden interloper stepped inside.

The instant Felix's eyes landed on the intruder, his pupils shrunk while his guard was heightened to the limit...Even the tenants felt chills course down their spine.

"Is...Is...Tha...t...A...Rul..er."

Candace's finger kept shaking while pointing it at the intruder, feeling like her heart was about to burst from terror and intimidation.

Her reaction was understandable as the blinding divine light that once shrouded the third ruler's figure began to dissipate as if melting away under the realm's unique laws.

Here, in a place where divinities held no sway, his true form emerged, no longer hidden by the divine brilliance that marked his presence in other realms.

"Amun-Ra, The Third Ruler and The King of the Gods," Lilith uttered his name with a cold gaze as unpleasant memories of her dealings with him flooded her mind.

Amun-Ra stood tall, with an imposing presence that filled any space he occupied.

His skin shimmered with a golden luminescence, reminiscent of a star's radiant glow, reflecting his aspect as Ra.

This ethereal light seemed to pulse with the life-giving energy of a star, casting a warm, benevolent aura around him.

Amun-Ra's eyes were like stripped twin white stars, piercing and wise, glowing with an inner fire that illuminated truths hidden in the shadows.

They held the depths of the universe, mirroring the endless skies and the mysteries they contained.

His attire was regal, woven from the very fabric of the cosmos. A cloak of midnight blue, embroidered with silver constellations, draped over his shoulders, representing the night sky that even the sun must traverse.

Beneath this celestial mantle, he wore a robe of radiant gold that flowed like liquid light, signifying his dominion over the day.

Upon his head sat a double crown, symbolizing his sovereignty over all realms—both visible and hidden.

The crown merged the iconic elements of Ra and Amun, featuring a solar disk encircled by a cobra (representing Ra) and two tall plumes (signifying Amun), all set upon a band of cosmic darkness dotted with stars!

In his hands, Amun-Ra held the Ankh and the Was scepter, ancient symbols of life and power, and his two heavenly weapons.

The Ankh glowed with a soft, life-affirming light, while the rod was crafted from a material that seemed to absorb and refract the light of the universe itself.

His entire presence screamed of an untouchable entity who should be hidden from the eyes of mortals as none of them could handle his grandiose godly figure.

"Child, is this what you want?" Amun-Ra expressed with an emotionless tone, but the tint of anger could not be hidden from his eyes.

Even the most oblivious person could immediately sense that the third ruler was furious, and his arrival was not for pleasantries.

'Oh f*ck...'

As Felix gazed at the third ruler, his heart sank, a cold dread washing over him.

For a moment, time seemed to slow, the air thickened with tension and the weight of impending doom.

Felix's instincts screamed at him, a primal warning that the end was near, a confrontation he might not survive.

His hands clenched, his breath hitched, and in the depth of his soul, he prepared for a battle he knew could very well be his last...

Chapter 1697 The Last Dance. V

"Fear now grips you?" Amun-Ra stated, devoid of emotion. "You were granted ample opportunities to reevaluate your confrontational stance... Fear, at this juncture, serves you no purpose."

Upon hearing this, Felix was forced to take a step back reflexively as his mind was working on overdrive to seek out the best path for survival.

He didn't even consider for a second that he had a chance at beating the third ruler...He wasn't that delusional.

With or without divinities at their disposal, the three rulers were on a different plane in terms of strength compared to the rest.

When Amun-Ra noticed that Felix was getting antsy, he uttered with a monotonous tone, "You don't have to worry, my child. Your ability to devour and ascend with unigin's cores is too vital for us...You will serve as a perfect divine soldier to get rid of those needless parasites."

'I would rather have you commit suicide than get caught by him.' Lilith uttered with a serious tone, 'They are more than able to turn you into a loyal puppet with a bit of heavy investment.'

Lilith understood that the three rulers wouldn't mind losing a great percentage of celestial energy if they managed to enslave Felix.

After all, he had just slayed and absorbed two unigins cores...When he ascended with them, they would be considered dead for real and their territories would be passed to other unigins.

If Felix took care of the rest in the same manner, the eternal kingdom would be under the three rulers and the three upper celestial unigins forever.

The three rulers hoped for Felix to handle this on his own, but he soon made them regret this decision after he switched his target to them.

Now, they would do the right thing and put him under their leash once and for all.

"When we are done with you, your collection of cores will be of great assistance in our second attempt at breaking the universe's heart."

With the calm and deliberate grace that only a deity of his standing could embody, Amun-Ra lifted his Was scepter a few inches above the ground.

The scepter, an embodiment of his dominion over creation and the unyielding force of his will hovered momentarily in the air as if the very cosmos paused in anticipation.

"For that, this realm has to disappear first."

Then, with a motion that was both elegant and filled with purpose, Amun-Ra tapped the scepter against the ground.

The impact was gentle, almost tender, yet it carried the weight of eons, the authority of a god who had shaped worlds and commanded the forces of life and death!

Instantly, the dreamrealm responded.

RUUUUUMMBLE!!!

A realm known for its stability, where the fabric of reality bent according to the whims of its inhabitants, now trembled as if caught in the grip of an unseen tempest!

The ground shuddered, sending ripples across the landscape that grew into violent quakes, unsettling the very foundation of this place beyond places. The air vibrated with the force of the impact, carrying the tremors to every corner of the realm.

Even the sky, a vast canvas that stretched into infinity, adorned with the dreams and nightmares of countless beings, began to show signs of strain!

Cracks appeared, spider-webbing across its expanse, a visual testament to the god's immense power.

These were not mere physical fissures but ruptures in the very essence of the dreamrealm, threatening to unravel the fabric that held this place together!

'Sh*t, sh*t, sh*t!'

Felix felt like his heart was assaulted directly after realizing that the dreamrealm wouldn't be able to resist too many of those tender love taps!

If the dreamrealm was ever to get destroyed, he understood that his life would be done for.

To be this close to a ruler with his ability to tap into his celestial energy freely was a death sentence!

'I need a cover to escape!'

Just as he was about to switch his focus to his clones and bring them here to assist him, he felt his soul getting sliced apart with a blade.

Chills coursed down his spine after realizing that his three duplicates in outer space had been slain!

When memories of what happened to them registered in his mind, he felt like he was watching the wrath of a god for the first time in his life.

His reaction was understandable as the three gigantic clones, each one a towering presence that dwarfed even the grandest celestial bodies, had their heads severed from their torsos simultaneously by a sudden flash of light!

Not many managed to see the whole thing, but those who did were left with narrowed pupils and a fearful tingle in their hearts.

"A single divine blade finished them off...The three rulers have gotten serious at last." Aeolus commentated with a deep solemn look.

He saw that with a single, fluid motion that spanned the distance between thought and action, the second ruler swung a massive golden blade from one end of the realm to the other!

The edge moved with a speed and precision that defied comprehension, tracing a straight line through the void.

In an instant, the heads of the three duplicates were cleaved from their bodies before they could even blink!

The blade's passage was so swift, so clean, that for a fleeting moment, time itself seemed to freeze, holding the heads aloft in a silent tableau of divine judgment executed with unerring accuracy.

Then, as if existence rushed to catch up, the heads began their slow, silent drift away from the bodies, leaving a trail of cosmic energy in their wake!

After she was done, the second ruler returned to her seat and extended her hand to help out the first ruler in dealing with the dying explosion...

Back to the dreamrealm, Felix could be seen replaying the same scenes in his mind, having no clue where the blade came from, and if he had a chance to evade it in different circumstances.

The answer came back as a big fat No!

'I would be dead if I was there...'

A sweat drop manifested on his forehead, a bodily reaction he had almost forgotten about after his second ascension...If he had any delusions before, that blade sliced them apart with the heads of his clones!

'Use your exit strategy! Leave this place now!!'

Thor and the rest of the tenants recognized that Felix could be said to have placed himself in the worst possible situation.

When they were perfecting the plan, they predicted that there was a chance of a ruler making a move personally against Felix during his rescue mission.

This was pinpointed as the worst possible scenario since it made his escape possibilities extremely slim compared to dealing with Uranus, Eris, or another Unigin.

Still, Felix took his chance and committed to the plan. Now, he was about to pay the price for his daring risks...

"I won't fall in your hands even if true death is the only path forward! TERRITORIAL PRESSURE!"

With a fierce shout, Felix unleashed the full might of the dream realm's territorial pressure, and directed this colossal force towards Amun-Ra, hoping to buy himself just a moment's respite, a sliver of time in which to enact his escape!

RUMMMBLE!!!

As the realm itself seemed to buckle under the strain of trying to force a god, Felix executed his next move with impeccable timing.

He teleported swiftly, almost imperceptible flicker in the fabric of the dream realm, reappearing leagues away from his divine adversary!

There, with the urgency of being chased by fate itself, he voiced a wish in the depths of his being.

'Connect me to the void realm this instant!!'

Whoosh!!

A portal tore through the very essence of the dream realm, a swirling vortex of void energy that guaranteed sanctuary!

This void portal was leading to the actual void realm mirroring the universe!

It was possible only because the dream realm existed as a separate entity from the Eternal Kingdom, which offered a loophole, a crack in the cosmic order through which Felix aimed to slip through!

Without hesitation, Felix flew toward the portal, not caring about what happened to his dream world in his absence.

Alas...How could it be so simple?

Chapter 1698 The Last Dance. VI

"Chaos Element: Spatial Hijack."

With an expressionless gaze, Amun-Ra tapped his Was Scepter on the ground once and the void portal was instantly transformed into a circular wooden door.

Due to his momentum, Felix was unable to stop or switch his paths, forcing him to go through the wooden portal!

As Felix emerged from the other side of the wooden portal, he found himself directly behind Amun-Ra!!

'Sh*t!'

The ruler, embodying the omniscience of a deity, did not need to look back to sense Felix's presence.

With a movement that melded grace and terrifying power, Amun-Ra swung his Was scepter backward, its tip finding its mark in Felix's stomach!

BOOOOOOOOOM!! COUUUGH!!

The impact was immediate and devastating. Felix coughed out a torrent of blood, his eyes bulging in shock and pain as if the very fabric of the universe had coalesced into that single, unforgiving strike!

In the next moment, Felix's body was catapulted into the air, a ragdoll caught in the tempest of divine retribution.

Rumble!!

The shockwave from the scepter's impact didn't stop with Felix; it rippled outwards, inflicting further ruin upon the dream realm.

The ground trembled, and the sky, already marred with cracks, seemed to splinter further as if the realm itself cried out in agony!

This was not merely a physical assault; it was a clear demonstration of the gap between their powers, a chasm so vast that not even Felix's cunning and resourcefulness could bridge it!

Before the tenants could even recover from their shock, Amun-Ra, with the casual ease of a deity playing a cosmic game, commenced a relentless assault on Felix.

He conjured wooden portals with a flick of his wrist, a network of spatial gateways that ensnared Felix in an inescapable loop.

Like a marionette yanked by invisible strings, Felix found himself hurtling through these portals, each emergence punctuated by a devastating hit from Amun-Ra's scepter!

Bam! Bam! Bam!...

The impacts were brutal, each one landing with the force of a supernova condensed into a singular point!

With every hit, Felix's bones shattered, a symphony of destruction played on the canvas of his body, with each note echoing a power of 150 million BF minimum!

This spatial ping-pong, with Felix's battered form as the ball, was a grim display of Amun-Ra's control over the elements and force.

"Dear lord, he is treating him akin to a ragdoll..." Lord Loki sucked a cold breath at the sight.

"How can one battle back?!" J?rmungandr tightened his fists in dread and anger, "Monsters...those three are actual monsters!"

None of them was able to see the actual one-sided beatdown as Amun-Ra's movements were occurring in less than nanoseconds. However, they were able to spot glimpses of Felix's bloody silhouette flickering from here and there.

Meanwhile, the victim in this slaughter was left completely disoriented as each strike shook his being to the core!

He had fought for his entire life and he would not hesitate to rank those strikes as the most fearsome and painful he had ever gone through!

Whoosh!! Bam! Whoosh! Bam!...

Each portal opened a new chapter of agony for Felix, a relentless cycle that saw him flung about with no respite.

"If we didn't need you alive, a mere hit would have been enough to shatter your proud body into fragments," Amun-Ra uttered coldly as he delivered one last strike, smashing him into the ground beneath his feet.

Cough...Cough...

As he was lying on a deep cracked crater akin to a beatdown starfish, Felix kept coughing out life like he had an infinite reservoir.

While Amun-Ra was gazing down at Felix emotionlessly, the other two rulers shared their senses and were able to watch the whole one-

sided beatdown.

'Get rid of the dreamrealm now and use the Akh to seal his powers.' The first ruler uttered calmly, 'Don't mistakenly kill him.'

'I know what I am doing.' Amun-Ra replied coldly.

With a gesture of supreme authority, he pointed his Was Scepter skyward, summoning the very essence of the cosmos into its form.

The scepter pulsed with overwhelming power, a brilliant white light emanating from its tip, heralding the unleashing of a beam composed of the universe's elemental forces!

The moment the scepter's tip directed its focus towards the heavens of the dreamrealm, a potent, white elemental beam burst forth, a dazzling manifestation of the combined elements that constitute the universe!

This beam, pure and all-encompassing, struck the sky of the dreamrealm with the precision of a cosmic lance, its impact resonating through the fabric of this ephemeral world!

Shatter...

Instantly, the dreamrealm's sky, already marred by the tumult of their battle, reacted violently to the beam's touch.

Cracks, previously mere hairlines in the realm's structure, widened and multiplied with alarming rapidity, a spiderweb of destruction spreading across the once-unmarred expanse.

Each fissure released a cascade of ethereal light, the realm's essence bleeding out into the void!

Meanwhile, lying on his back, Felix gazed up at the shattering sky with a hazy barely conscious stare, his body a broken vessel from which life seemed to ebb away with the pooling life around him...His soul barrier reflected the condition of the sky above as both of them were filled with dangerous fissures.

Felix was not acting in the slightest as the beatdown he received might have seemed simple, but it was nothing of such.

The same experience that Zeus and Poseidon went through against him was now happening to him.

A situation where absolute unbridgeable strength was able to obliterate all thoughts, plans, and actions.

The worst part? He knew that Amun-Ra could have gone even harder than this and killed his ass in the first second, which meant his strength was at least double the unigins' peak!

'I never imagined it would come to this,' Felix thought, a wry smile touching his lips despite the agony. 'To think that a mere mortal could stand against the titans of the cosmos. Was it ambition, folly, or destiny that led me here?'

The pain was a constant reminder of his previous mortality, yet it also served as a testament to how far he had come.

From a world bound by limitations to challenging the very beings who dictated the laws of the universe.

Each decision, each step taken on this journey was fueled by a desire not just for power, but for a purpose beyond the confines of his origin...

'Now, here I am,' He mused, his mind wandering through the labyrinth of choices that brought him to this confrontation with Amun-Ra. 'A crossroads not of paths, but of fates. My next decision... will it be my end or a new beginning?'

The realization that he stood on the brink of life or death was not met with fear but with profound clarity.

'This may be the end of my road, or perhaps, just another turn...Whatever comes next, I face it as I have always done, head-on, with the courage of my convictions and the strength of my resolve.'

As the last remnants of his strength began to wane, Felix closed his eyes, not in surrender, but in acceptance of whatever fate had in store.

'Let the cosmos decide...' He whispered to the universe one last time before snapping his gaze open, 'Dreamrealm, I invoke The Godhood Ritual!'

Chapter 1699 The Last Dance. VII

Meanwhile, Uranus materialized in the vast expanse of outer space, coalescing from dark, nearly invisible particles into a formidable presence.

'Hmm?'

His senses, finely attuned to the cosmic ballet, picked up distant, faint shockwaves, unmistakable signatures of destruction.

With a deep, intrinsic understanding, he acknowledged these forces at play.

'It must be the third ruler unleashing havoc upon the dream realm.'

A cold, determined expression etched itself upon his face as he set off towards the source of the turmoil, his movements swift and decisive!

'I hope he leaves something for me.'

Even though Uranus knew that Felix's fate was sealed the instant one of the three rulers made their move personally, he still wanted to give him a piece of his mind after all the mess he put the kingdom through.

After disappearing into the cold empty void, two pitch-black eyes suddenly appeared from the nothingness behind him, their gaze piercing through the fabric of space itself before vanishing as quickly as they had appeared...

Space soon returned to its peaceful state, unlike the chaos arising in the dream realm.

...

'Dreamrealm, I invoke The Godhood Ritual!'

With each word spoken, the realm's very fabric began to dissolve, dreams of countless beings converging toward Felix in a maelstrom of ethereal energy.

In the void realm, the citizens were gripped by an unseen torment, their faces twisted in agony.

This collective suffering stemmed from an inexplicable source, yet its effects were palpable across the realm...Each individual, regardless of their strength or stature, found themselves caught in a maelstrom of pain, a byproduct of the ritual unfolding far beyond their reach or comprehension.

Simultaneously, The Dreamers underwent a startling transformation. Once vast and vibrant, these beings began to shrink, their sizes diminishing rapidly!

This contraction was not a natural phenomenon but a consequence of their dreams being siphoned away.

The dreams, a vital aspect of their existence, were being harvested to fuel a godhood ritual, leaving the dreamers lessened, a mere shadow of their former selves.

This scene of sacrifice and loss underscored the profound and far-

reaching impact of the ritual and why Felix didn't consider going for it until his back was against the wall.

He comprehended that the ritual would be hard and painful for his citizens, but he didn't hesitate to invoke it as his life and death were connected to theirs.

If he died, they would follow him next!

Whoosh!!! Whoosh!...

Their collective hopes, fears, and fantasies swirled around him, a torrent of power that sought to reshape reality itself!

Felix's body, battered and bruised from the ordeal with Amun-Ra, began to mend under the overwhelming force of the ritual.

Wounds sealed, blood receded, and his form elevated to an apex condition, untouched by mortal frailty!

His crimson hair, a mark of his trials and tribulations, cascaded down his back, growing in length and radiance until it shimmered with an inner light, each strand a testament to his indomitable spirit.

From his gaze, twin beams of piercing light erupted, illuminating the dark sky left by the dream realm's dissolution!

Roar!! Roar!! Roar!...

At his command, the seven hydra tails emerged not as separate entities but as a singular, majestic armor.

Scales, vibrant and colorful, each embedded with a dragonic eye, wrapped around Felix's form.

This living armor provided him not just with unparalleled protection but with a sensory network that extended beyond the physical, granting him the awareness that bordered on omniscience within his domain!

As the ritual reached its zenith, the dream realm itself seemed to acknowledge Felix's transcendence.

The remnants of the realm, now a canvas for his will, responded to his slightest desire, breathing with him, living with him, and dying with him!

Thud!

Felix rose to his feet, his hand firmly planted on his knee as he lowered his head, undaunted by Amun-Ra's unimpressed expression.

"The Godhood Ritual, one of Lilith's most profound and forbidden techniques." Amun-Ra remarked calmly, "Boy, do you understand the consequences of your actions?"

"When enslavement is the only option I have left, it doesn't sound so bad to risk my life for one last try at beating you senseless," Felix replied with a cold sinister look as he slowly lifted his head to match Amun-Ra's gaze.

"How dillusio..."

Before Amun-Ra could finish his sentence, Felix launched a swift punch toward Amun-Ra's face, a blow so powerful that it threatened to unravel the fabric of reality itself!

However, Amun-Ra, with his divine reflexes, caught Felix's fist effortlessly in his palm.

BOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOM!!!

The force of the impact didn't harm him, but the space behind him was obliterated, leaving a void where existence itself seemed to have been erased.

"If that's all you have," Amun-Ra remarked, his voice echoing with disdain, unfazed by the attempt on his divine visage.

"I am just starting."

Refusing to be belittled, Felix opened his clenched fist, unleashing a concentrated beam of void energy straight at Amun-Ra's face!

'Remove Immunities!'

In the same breath, he revoked the immunity to elemental forces from all beings within his realm, including himself, making them vulnerable to the raw essence of their powers!

The beam struck true, causing Amun-Ra to flinch slightly, a sensation of discomfort marking his divine features for the first time.

The touch of pain, however fleeting, did not sit well with the deity.

With a slight grimace marring his otherwise perfect features, Amun-

Ra's skin showed signs of disintegration where the void beam had made contact, a testament to the potency of Felix's attack!

"It seems like you won't go down without a fight...Fine, I will entertain you."

In retaliation, Amun-Ra, now slightly angered by the affront, lowered his Was scepter with a swift motion and struck Felix with it, sending him flying across the dream realm with such force that the very air trembled in his wake!

As Felix was propelled away by Amun-Ra's divine strike, his armor, shimmering with the essence of the seven hydra tails, miraculously began to mend itself!

ROOOOARR!! ROOOAR!!!

In a breathtaking spectacle of resilience, two dragonic maws emerged from the chest of his armor, their emergence accompanied by deep, resounding roars that seemed to vibrate through the very core of the dream realm!

These maws unleashed two streams of energy, one of concentrated plasma and the other of void, which intertwined in a deadly dance to form a deep purple beam of unprecedented power!!

Amun-Ra, witnessing this new threat, aimed his Was scepter at the incoming beam, intending to counter it with a blast of his own combined elemental forces.

'Cancel elemental energies!'

But Felix, in a strategic maneuver, nullified all elemental energies within his realm besides the ones in his command, rendering the scepter impotent!

The scepter, now unable to summon its usual divine barrage, released nothing but the faintest wisp of energy, a stark contrast to its wielder's expectations.

With a sigh of irritation, Amun-Ra executed a swift sidestep, narrowly avoiding the beam without much trouble.

Even when this was the first time Felix had made the third ruler dodge his attack, he didn't spend a single nanosecond feeling good about himself.

"BEND!"

With Felix's newfound godhood granting him dominion over reality itself, he seized a moment of audacity to control the physics of his own realm!

With a mere thought, he bent the trajectory of the concentrated beam, a feat deemed impossible beyond the borders of this realm.

The beam, infused with plasma and void energies, twisted and snapped back like a rubber band, aiming directly at Amun-Ra!!

The deity, with a grace that belied his immense power, evaded the redirected assault, his hands clasped casually behind his back, an image of unperturbed calm in the face of chaos.

Amun-Ra's evasion, however, was but the prelude to Felix's masterstroke.

"INIFNITEY MIRROR!"

Tapping into the depths of his sin-symbolic techniques, Felix invoked a potent ability that mirrored and multiplied the active capabilities within his vicinity!

From the hundreds of black sigils that appeared in the air, a barrage of beams, identical to the original in form and fury, rained down upon Amun-Ra!

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!..

This onslaught forced the deity into continuous motion, a dance of divine agility as he navigated the relentless tide of attacks.

Each beam sought Amun-Ra with unyielding persistence, turning the dream realm into a battlefield of light and shadows.

For the first time, Amun-Ra found himself on the defensive side of the battle. Yet, Felix still did not stop his onslaught as he charged personally into the fray with Hephaestus's divine hammer in both hands.

'It's not enough...It's not enough, he can still get to me if I decide to escape through a void portal!'

While Felix seemed like he was on the winning side, he comprehended that Amun-Ra was simply waiting for the Godhood transformation to end before making his move in peace.

That's because the Godhood ritual was fueled by the dreams of the residents and the moment their minds would crack, and there would be no more dreams to harvest, the dream realm would self-explode automatically!

This would cause Felix to receive a potent backlash since the dreamrealm was connected to his soul and its explosion was the same as a direct strike on it!

The moment that happened, he would be left in the open of the eternal kingdom to fend for himself against the third ruler.

This time he would have his divinities, connection to celestial energy, and elemental control...In other words, Felix would be done for and no one would be able to save him.

Thus, he had to create the greatest chance to escape, a chance that not even Amun-Ra would be able to predict or stop!

Chapter 1700 The Last Dance. VIII

"AAAAGGH!!"

Felix, now imbued with the might of a god, launched himself at Amun-Ra, his hammer swinging with deadly intent.

Each strike intended not just to hit, but to obliterate, fueled by a desperation and fury unseen before!

BOOOM! BOOOM! BOOM!..

Amun-Ra countered the attacks with his scepter held in one hand, not feeling an ounce of threat even when Felix could be said to be in his ultimate form!

He had used all enhancing sin-symbolic techniques and even popped off the godhood ritual. He couldn't get any stronger than this unless he pushed past his universal limitation!

"Is this the extent of your wrath, child?"

Amun-Ra's voice was calm, almost disappointed, as he parried the hammer's descents, sending shockwaves rippling through the realm with each clash!

The ground beneath them cracked, and the sky twisted, but Amun-Ra remained untouchable, his movements fluid and precise.

"I will not be denied!"

Felix roared with bloodshot eyes, his attacks intensified, each blow stronger than the last, aiming to shatter the calm composure of the god before him.

But Amun-Ra danced around the fury, his scepter a blur of golden light, deflecting and redirecting with effortless grace.

The beams, bending and twisting in pursuit, sought to ensnare Amun-Ra, but he evaded them with a swan's elegance.

"You think to bind me with tricks?" He taunted, moving through the beams as if partaking in a deadly dance. "Your power is immense, child, but it lacks...finesse."

Felix, undeterred, summoned more beams, their numbers multiplying, a relentless assault of twisted energy.

"Then let's see how you dance under the weight of a thousand strikes!"

He shouted, the beams converging from all directions until they turned into a singular roaring dragon heading toward Amun-Ra with a wide open maw!

As the dragon opened its mouth, a sphere of conflicting energies grew larger and larger until it was launched with ferocious power!

"Foolish attempt."

Unfazed, Amun-Ra made a single swing with his scepter, and after a flash of light, both the ferocious sphere and the dragon were sliced in half!!

"SPLIT!"

Felix acted swiftly and without hesitation, breaking the dragon apart into a thousand beams and sending them rushing towards Amun-Ra. He kept searching for an opening to land a direct strike on his opponent while maintaining the same fervor!

He had already crafted a plan that might get him out of this death sentence, but he had to land a strike first.

Alas...

Amun-Ra's scepter whirled in his hand, each motion repelling the incoming attacks with great ease.

"A thousand strikes, yet none can touch me. What does that tell you, child?" His tone was almost instructive, a teacher chiding a wayward student.

'I am running out of time, I have to commit! I have to!'

Felix kept raining down on Amun-Ra with a barrage of strikes, unbothered by his enemy's taunts...His mind was completely occupied with finding out the best way to create an opening and strike Amun-Ra.

He understood that if he wanted to escape, he had to do something outlandish that even Amun-Ra wouldn't predict!

Thus, with a strategy brewing within the depths of his cunning mind, he prepared his next move, a strike designed to catch even a god off guard!

High above Amun-Ra, Felix poised himself, his hammer raised menacingly. Amun-Ra, ever vigilant, prepared to evade the impending strike with his customary grace.

"FAALL!!"

Just as Felix's hammer dropped with a force that threatened to shatter the very fabric of the dream realm, Amun-Ra shifted his position with effortless ease, a mere blur to the mortal eye!

However, as the hammer neared its impact on the ground, Felix's voice thundered through the realm, "Switch!"

Rumble!!!

In an instant, the laws of the realm obeyed Felix's command, the sky and ground swapping places in a disorienting flip that turned the dreamrealm upside down!!!

"Hmm?!"

This sudden inversion of reality caught Amun-Ra by surprise, a rare moment of vulnerability in the face of Felix's ingenuity as his body was also turned upside down!

The only difference was that Felix had anticipated this while he didn't.

With the realm now upside down and Felix having free space to move his hammer, he swung the hammer with renewed vigor directly at Amun-Ra's chest from an angle that wouldn't have been possible without turning the realm upside down!

The move was so unexpected, so swift, that even Amun-Ra, the embodiment of divine foresight, found himself unprepared for the sudden reversal of the battlefield!

With no time to evade, Amun-Ra brought his arms up in a cross to shield himself from the blow.

RUUUUMBLE!!!

Upon impact, instead of getting hurled into the distance as Felix and the tenants had anticipated, Amun-Ra remained affixed in his position, resisting the powerful momentum like a wall against the shove of a mere mortal!

"Give up, the gap between us is simply unbridgable," Amun-Ra remarked with a stone-cold face as he stood locked in this titanic struggle!

Feeling the resistance, Felix's determination only hardened.

He recognized the gap in their strengths, a gap that no amount of physical prowess could bridge. But Felix was not one to accept the limitations of the universe without challenge!

With murderous bloodshot eyes, Felix called upon the laws of the greed sin, not as a plea to the dream realm, but to the very essence of his sin-driven power!

"EVERY GAP CAN BE CROSSED WITH SUFFICIENT RESOLVE! REMOVE THE UNIVERSAL LIMITATION!"

Felix roared, his voice echoing through the realms, a testament to his refusal to be bound by the cosmic laws that governed all beings!

As the words left his lips, a transformation began instantly, the universe responded to his call even when Felix didn't use anything for a sacrifice.

Felix's body became the focal point of an unprecedented surge of power.

His sin-symbolic techniques, the Infernal Pact of Avarice and Wrath, alongside the Prideful Aura of Supremacy, activated with full intensity!

These techniques, fueled by Felix's unyielding pride and seething anger, began to amplify his strength exponentially, untethered by the universal constraints that had previously held him back!

120 million BF...140 million BF...150 million BF!!

The air around Felix crackled with raw, unbridled energy as if the very essence of sin and greed coalesced to shatter the chains that bound his potential!

His muscles bulged with newfound power, and his eyes blazed with a ferocious light, a herald of the unleashed fury about to be directed at the god before him.

"AAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAGHG!!! FAAAAALLLLL!!!"

With this newfound strength, Felix pushed against Amun-Ra with renewed vigor, uncaring that his body was teething on falling apart as such strength was way beyond what it could handle!

The universe didn't put such limitations on unigins for the fun of it...All beings in its territory had a finality point and crossing it was the same as going against the universe's creation and balance.

Unfortunately, Amun-Ra was a grade higher than those creations...

"Boy, you are starting to get on my nerves."

Amun-Ra's expression turned icy as he was compelled to escalate his strength to counter Felix's surging power!

The once regal robe adorning his form was cast aside by the sheer force of their confrontation, revealing his chiseled physique that glowed with an inner light, more radiant than the sun itself.

His skin, kissed by an eternal tan, stretched tight over muscles that seemed to be carved from the very essence of divinity, with veins that pulsed not with blood but with pure, dazzling light.

As Amun-Ra exerted himself beyond the limits, his muscular frame expanded, each fiber radiating with intensified luminescence, pushing him towards a staggering two hundred million BF!!

"ARGHHHH!"

Felix, driven by an unstoppable will and the power of his sin-symbolic techniques, tried his best to match this godly display of might, their combined strength reaching a pinnacle that tore at the fabric of reality itself!

Around their unmoving bodies, the realm trembled under the weight of their clash.

Rumble Rumble!!

Space itself began to unravel, giving birth to anomalies that defied understanding.

Swirls of black electricity crackled in the air, a manifestation of the chaos wrought by their power.

The very laws of physics seemed to bend and warp, generating a spectacle of destruction and beauty as reality struggled to contain the magnitude of their battle!

This was no longer a fight; it was an event that reshaped the very perception of power in the minds of anyone spectating this battle!

"What the hell am I watching..."

Fenrir, Thor, Jörmungandr, Elder Kraken, Lady Sphinx, Lord Loki, Ancestral Dragon Imyr, Candace, and even Lord Shiva were left with widened eyes reflecting this epic confrontation of two beings beyond their understanding and reach.

Yet, the only ones who were appreciating it fully were Lilith and Lord Hades, who was watching from his spirit realm through Felix's eyes.

'Whether he wins or loses, he will have a painful price to pay for this...' Lord Hades murmured to himself, knowing that such a wish would have grave consequences.