

## Supremacy 1701

### Chapter 1701 The Last Dance. IX

Uncaring about the consequences of his actions or decisions, Felix found himself at the brink of his physical endurance.

His muscles screamed, fibers tearing under the immense force he was exerting, and yet, he dug deeper into the well of his resolve!

Every sinew of his body was on fire, a testament to the monumental struggle against Amun-Ra, a being whose might was nigh unfathomable!

'I can't! I can't fall back now! I must, I must push through and overpower him!'

"I MUST!"

With a primal roar, Felix channeled everything he had to transform the heat in his body into anger, which in turn became fuel for his continuous enhancement!

190 million BF...200 million BF...220 million BF!!!

Amun-Ra, for all his divine might, found his arms faltering against Felix's sudden resurgence!

Felix, muscles bulging and skin shimmering with the effort of surpassing his limits, stood firm against Amun-Ra.

The air between them crackled, charged with the power of their confrontation.

Felix's voice was raw, yet filled with an unwavering resolve as he locked eyes with the divine being before him.

"You've reached your limit, haven't you?" Felix taunted, his breath heavy. "Without your precious celestial energy, you're just another victim!"

Amun-Ra's expression, usually unflappable, flickered with the slightest hint of anger.

"Your tenacity is commendable," He replied, his tone even but strained as he braced against Felix's onslaught. "But do not mistake temporary advantage for victory."

Felix's laughter echoed, a sound filled with defiance and challenge.

"We're not playing by your rules today, Amun-Ra. This is my realm and in my realm, your strength can't go beyond this!!"

With a final, monumental effort, Felix gathered every ounce of his strength and roared, "NOW FAAAALL!"

The word resonated like thunder, a command that brooked no refusal!

In that instant, the sky cracked open wider, and the once mighty ruler was sent plummeting with an unstoppable momentum that even he, a mighty ruler, could not just stop with a thought!

The shock on Amun-Ra's face was a picture of disbelief, etched into the fabric of the dreamrealm as he fell through the shattered sky!

Meanwhile, Felix was also sent flying backward from the recoil, but this was exactly what he desired.

The moment his body was about to smash into the flipped ground, it went through an emerging void portal, taking advantage of Amun-Ra's inability to break from the momentum.

The plan was good but the execution was to perfection!

Felix was told by Lilith that the three rulers' base strength was at 200 million BF and the only way for them to go beyond it was through using celestial energy as fuel, allowing them to grow infinitely but not permanently.

Right now, Amun-Ra could be said to have been smashed by a force equivalent to a ruler, which he could not shrug as easily as before!

Still, Amun-Ra wouldn't be considered a third ruler if this was enough to void his plans. As he watched Felix's body go through the portal, he tightened his grasp on the Akh, seemingly about to use an ability as a last resort.

However, his eyes, sharp as the dawn, caught a glimpse of something beyond the battlefield. The instant he realized what it was, he relaxed his grasp on the Akh and conjured a void portal directly behind him, its edges swirling with the potent mysteries of the void.

Without looking back, the void accepted him, its tendrils of darkness wrapping around his form as if welcoming a master into its depths.

His cold gaze on Felix was the last thing to vanish into the void...

The moment the void portals snapped shut, the dreamrealm began to shudder with finality, its very essence quaking under the strain of imminent dissolution.

Rumble!! Rumble!!

The structures, landscapes, and fantastical skies that had once thrived in this realm of boundless imagination started to crumble, disintegrating into nothingness as if being erased by an unseen hand.

Then, as the last vestiges of the dreamrealm gave way, there was a sudden and breathtaking explosion of dreamy, colorful particles.

It was as if the realm, in its last act of defiance, scattered its essence across the void of space, painting the darkness with a fleeting tapestry of vibrant hues and shimmering lights.

But as quickly as it appeared, the brilliant display faded, the particles dissipating into the vast emptiness of space.

Darkness reclaimed its dominion, and silence enveloped the area once more, a stark reminder of the dreamrealm's end...

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Meanwhile, in a random area of the void realm within the matter universe, Felix's stare locked onto Amun-Ra, his breathing ragged and uneven.

Blood, a stark contrast against his pallid skin, seeped from his pores as if his very essence was rebelling against the strain he had placed upon it.

His eyes, once sharp and focused, now clouded with a haze of pain and exhaustion, bore the weight of a double backlash.

He was grappling with the soul-deep reverberations caused by the destruction of the dreamrealm.

Simultaneously, his physical form was reeling from the aftermath of pushing beyond the conceivable limits of strength, his body on the brink of collapse.

Every fiber of his being cried out in protest, caught in the aftermath of a battle that had demanded more than what seemed possible, leaving him teetering on the edge of consciousness.

Now, all weakened and frail, he should have a look of resignation on his face after realizing that Amun-Ra had followed him to the void realm.

But, all he had was a choppy victorious smirk, knowing that the three rulers' existence were completely banned from stepping foot outside of the eternal kingdom!

As expected, without warning, golden chains materialized from the void, ensnaring them both in a spectacle of divine intervention!

"Argh..."

Felix discovered himself bound by a dozen luminous chains, each link searing into his flesh with an excruciating intensity.

The chains constricted around him, a physical manifestation of the universe's reprimand for his audacious attempt to transcend its laws.

But, he did not complain...The moment he decided to abuse his laws, he knew that the universe would not leave him in peace.

Across from him, Amun-Ra was in a far graver predicament.

Thousands of chains wrapped around him, an overwhelming testament to his stature and the severity of his transgression.

The chains rendered him utterly immobile, a god reduced to a prisoner of the very universe he served.

"Ha...Ha...Ha, how does...it...feel...to...be...powerless..." Felix laughed with great difficulty, each crackle resulted in a wave of intense pain hitting his soul.

Yet, it was all worth it.

"As long as we are imprisoned in this cage; we are always powerless," Amun-Ra stated calmly, his sound strained under the weight of his bindings.

Felix, amidst his torment, managed a grim chuckle. "The universe may consider us mere pawns on its stage, but I am not one to be controlled. Rest assured, I will put an end to your misery before freeing myself from its grasp."

"And, that's a promise."

The moment he finished, the golden chains ensnared Amun-Ra further and they began to pulse with celestial light, heralding the opening of a white portal that shimmered with divine essence!

Felix wasn't surprised as this portal was a one-way gate back to the eternal kingdom!

Amun-Ra, ever composed steady in his restrained state, turned his stare towards Felix.

With an air of solemnity, he imparted his final words in this realm.

"Your destiny has already been determined, but you are not aware of it yet." He said, his sound resonating with the gravity of unseen truths.

Then, with a tone as cold as the void that separated them, Amun-Ra commanded, "Bring him with one dying breath."

The chains tightened with unyielding force, pulling Amun-Ra towards the portal...His figure, bathed in the celestial light, began to fade, swallowed by the gateway that would return him to the land of gods.

As the portal closed behind him, leaving Felix alone in the void, the words of Amun-Ra lingered, a foreboding echo of the judgment that awaited.

His heart skipped a beat as he realized that he power not yet have reached clear waters.

'Wha...'

Just as he was about to extend his senses further away steady though the sealing chains on him made it near impossible to tap into his strengths without an agonizing feedback, a sudden dreadful sinister sound resounded behind him.

"The things I will do to you..."

With a hint of despair in his eyes, Felix slowly turned his head to find Uranus, The Monarch of The Cosmos, staring at him with a wide sinister smile akin to a predator...

Chapter 1702 The Last Dance. X

With an air of superiority and a cold smile, Uranus began to circle the weakened Felix like a hyena assessing its prey.

"Ah, paragon, look at you now," Uranus remarked, his voice laced with mockery. "From challenging a ruler to lying here, drained and defeated...How the mighty have fallen."

Felix, struggling to even lift his head, could only glare at Uranus with a mix of defiance and resignation.

"Uranus...You're...still..in..my...domain," He managed to rasp out, each word a monumental effort.

Uranus laughed, a sound as chilling as the void itself. "Boy, I wasn't born yesterday. I have experienced the universe's punishments more than you can fathom. With the number of chains on you, your strength must be weakened by at least 99%."

"Your domain?" Uranus sneered as he neared his face to Felix, calling his bluff instantly, "Here, I challenge you to hit me or pressure me."

Felix attempted to muster any remaining energy for a retort or possibly a desperate counterattack, but the realization of his powerlessness was paralyzing.

Seeing that Felix wasn't able to even blink without flinching in agony, Uranus pulled back his head with a look of utter ridicule.

"You played with forces beyond your comprehension, paragon. This is merely the universe restoring balance."

"This isn't... the end," Felix whispered, more to himself than to Uranus, clinging to the last shreds of his resolve.

Alas, he knew deep down that what Uranus had uttered was the truth. With the number of chains on him, he couldn't even muster 1%, putting him in a crippling limitation.

This dire reduction rendered him unable to summon the territorial pressure of the void realm or utilize any of his law-based abilities effectively.

If he dared to go against the limitation and brute-force the shackles, he would be put in a world of pain.

When unigins were placed in this situation, they would be left with no other option but to enter a prolonged slumber to minimize the agony of their actions and also accelerate the punishment duration...

In Felix's case, both options weren't optimal.

"Of course, it isn't," Uranus' smile turned into irritation, "If it were up to me, I would have ended you right now and right here. Alas, the three rulers had to see value in you."

"But, don't be mistaken, little one...The third ruler said to bring you with one dying breath and I am planning to fulfill his request."

Uranus tightened his fist until intense vibrational frequencies started to shatter the structure of the void particles near it, causing them to crumble on themselves!

In the realm of cosmic laws, the power of vibration stood unparalleled, as the very fabric of the universe was woven from particles birthed by vibrational strings.

This fundamental truth placed vibration at the heart of physical existence, making it the architect of reality itself.

Thus, as the sovereign of vibration, he held dominion over the reality that unfolded before their eyes, commanding the very essence that constructed the universe!

"Ready for your judgment?"



Without waiting for him to respond, Uranus thrust his fist forward, it connected with Felix's stomach with a force that echoed on a level beyond the physical, delving into the realms of the subatomic!

Felix's eyes widened in shock and pain as he felt an indescribable sensation tearing through him!

It was as if the very essence of his being, the strings that held his atoms together, were being violently shaken, threatening to unravel his existence!

Blood burst from his lips in a violent spray as he was sent flying, a ragdoll tossed aside by an unseen cosmic force!

Felix had spent quite a bit of time exploring vibration as an element during his stay in the heavenly plane.

He even learned how to punch through spacetime, causing cracks in reality to appear...Now, before the real deal, he could be uttered to have yet to discover even 1% of the laws of vibration.

"Don't go limp on me now, I am just getting warmed up."

Uranus licked the blood of his fist, unbothered that his white beard was completely tainted.

Then, in a display of power that seemed to bend the very laws of nature, Uranus's fist moved forward, not with the brutality of a physical strike, but with an eerie grace, vibrating at a frequency that seemed to resonate with the fabric of spacetime itself.

As his fist approached Felix's chest, it didn't tear flesh, nor did it spill blood. Instead, it phased through his body as if it were passing through a mist, leaving no mark, no wound.

On the other side, Uranus's hand closed around Felix's heart, a grip that was both impossible and terrifyingly real!

Felix's eyes widened in shock and fear, not from pain, for there was none, but from the recognition of how utterly defenseless he was against such an attack!

From the consciousness space, Lady Sphinx, her eyes sharp with both awe and a hint of fear, watched the scene unfold.

'He must be manipulating the frequency of spacetime,' She murmured, her voice barely more than a whisper, yet carrying the weight of her vast knowledge, 'To pass through physical matter without altering it... Uranus wields the vibrational strings of the universe as if they were mere tools at his disposal.'

"This kind of power, this kind of control, this kind of strength..." Thor reeled in dread, "He is fooling around with Felix, showing him that he can finish him in an instant if he desires."

"This isn't even his strongest form." J?rmungandr muttered with a hint of despair, "He can also control radiation, anti-matter, and gravity."

"Even if Felix was at his peak form, he would struggle to defeat him without abusing his powers."

Elder Kraken contributed with a deep helpless smile as he watched Uranus torture Felix in the most unique and painful possible way.

"aaaaa....gh...."

He was tightening his clutch on Felix's heart periodically, causing him to scream in a husky voice.

Uranus seemed to delight in Felix's screams, bobbing his head as if playing a musical instrument.

"Ah...such a pleasant melody, I can listen to it all day." Uranus uttered with a wide euphoric smile, making him resemble a deranged psycho.

Lilith and Lord Hades, watching Uranus' sadistic antics, were unsurprised. His multiple law embodiments made his personality unstable.

The only thing keeping him intact was the hope of escaping this universe and breaking free from its shackles.

Therefore, anyone who obstructed his path to this goal became his mortal enemy and was treated accordingly.

Felix's body went limp as the pain was too much for him to handle in his drained state.

He could barely keep his eyelids up, feeling like the last bits of energy were being sapped out of him...Even his voice could no longer be heard.

'I am lo...sing...it...I..Think...It's...ov..er..'

In such an inevitable condition, Felix recognized he was left with a singular, drastic option. An option that had almost a 100% of guaranteed his death, but at least, he wouldn't be caught and enslaved.

That was exploding one of the newly captured cores!

If it was up to him, he would have sacrificed one of the cores for a wish to escape from Uranus' clutches, even when the price was far too expensive for the wish.

Alas, he could not summon the equal-trade symbol any longer...

Aware that the resulting force would likely end his own life while inflicting severe injury on Uranus, he prepared himself for the ultimate sacrifice.

'Felix...Do..n..Sigh.'

Thor and the rest of the tenants wanted to stop him from going for such a drastic decision, but in the end, all they could was swallow their words with their emotions.

Candace was the only one still delusional to believe that Felix could be saved.

'Can't Lord Hades save him?! Please! Do something! Madam Lilith! Please help him!'

With tears flooding down her cheeks, she kept begging the only two unigins who seemed to have the powers to change the outcome.

Sadly, both of them ignored her pleas.

It wasn't out of nonchalance, but truly of helplessness.

Lilith had no powers outside of Asna's core and Lord Hades was still serving his universal punishment, leaving him powerless to deal with Uranus in his current state.

He knew that if he dared to open the spirit realm and pull Felix inside, Uranus would follow inside and get rid of them both.

He barely defeated Hephaestus in his state and Uranus was a different kind of monster.

'He is a true unigin now, he should die like this and be reborn later on if fate has it.'  
Lady Sphinx tried to justify Felix's action, but even she had difficulty accepting it.

'Thanks...for...everything...'

With one last remark of gratitude, Felix gathered his waning energy, focusing it toward the core with a grim resolve, the void seemed to pulse in anticipation of the impending cataclysm.

Just as Felix was about to release the destructive power of Zues' Core, a sudden whisper echoed in the void realm.

"Let there be light..."

The void realm, a place untouched by light for eons, was suddenly bathed in an overwhelming flash of pure, radiant light!

This light, unfathomably blinding and holy, cut through the darkness with an authority that commanded the very fabric of the realm to yield!

The darkness, a constant in the void, found itself recoiling, retreating before the light's advance, unveiling the realm's true appearance for the first time in memory!

Both Felix and Uranus were left completely blinded, forced to close their eyes reflexively.

'Oh no!'

The moment Uranus did this, he felt his heart sink to the bottom of his stomach and tried to open his eyes swiftly like his life depended on it.

Alas, he was a tad bit late...

"Let there be darkness..."

Chapter 1703 The Last Dance XI. (The End)

Sometime earlier, back in the capital city...

With one helpless sigh, Apollo disappeared after a flash of light...When he reappeared again, he was already millions of kilometers away from the eternal kingdom.

'So, how are we supposed to find him, smartass?' Apollo said with a vexed tone as he extended his senses to far distances, but nothing came up on his radar.

He knew that as long as Felix was inside the dreamrealm, it would be near impossible to find him.

'Chase down Uranus.' His alter ego ordered coldly, 'If he caught him, we will help him out, and if not, we will wait until he shows himself.'

'Ahh, you are truly a pain in the ass.' Apollo complained, but he did as he was told.

Merging seamlessly with the dark matter that pervades the cosmos, he stealthily tracked Uranus's movements. Leveraging his mastery over the dark matter, he pinpointed Uranus's location with precision and set off in pursuit, a shadow moving through the vast emptiness of space.

Even though Uranus was using his spiritual pressure to conceal himself, he could not help leaving a trail of interrupted dark matter while traveling through it.

While he could have avoided leaving this trail, he saw no point in doing so. How could he have predicted that Apollo would turn against them?

A few moments later...

'My superstar sure knows how to make a big scene.' Apollo remarked enviously as he watched the fireworks popped off by Felix above the kingdom.

'Ahhh...If I were there, he would have been accompanied by the finest known sco...'

Before he could finish his statement, his eyes widened in disbelief after his senses picked on Felix's daring attempt to rescue Asna right before the three rulers.

A nanosecond later, the attempt ended up in failure. Yet, what made his heart skip a beat was the third ruler's sudden disappearance.

'Don't tell me he went inside the dreamrealm...' Apollo gulped a mouthful in fear, knowing deep down that his assumption was correct.

'Who gives a sh\*t?! Keep chasing Uranus!' His alter ego didn't seem to care about the implications.

'Are you dumb?! Has your brain been rotted after you spent so much time in that place?' Apollo scolded with an agitated tone, 'It's a ruler! The paragon is done for! If we dared try to help him now, we would join the victim list.'

'If he dies, he dies.' Apollo's alter ego said coldly, 'Just keep a close distance from Uranus and be prepared to make your move. Otherwise, let me handle this and you can bitch in silence.'

'There is really no winning with you.'

Apollo could only wipe his imaginary tears and continue his chase, feeling like he was delivering his head to the gulag.

As much as he loved Felix and the drama he created, he knew how to separate entertainment from putting his life in jeopardy.

If it wasn't for his alter ego, he would have been spending his time playing music and when the whole situation calm down, return to his cushiony bed and have fun with his harem.

...

As Apollo navigated the vast expanse of outer space, a series of subtle shockwaves caught his attention.

When he noticed that Uranus had switched his direction and headed toward the source, he knew that must be the dreamrealm location.

'Follow him.'

'Shut up, I know.'

He switched his directions too and kept chasing after Uranus. During their journey, the shockwaves kept getting stronger and more obvious.

This raised questions in Apollo's mind.

'What the hell is going in there? Are they actually trading blows? A ruler? Trading blows?'

Apollo couldn't even believe himself when he said it, don't even mention imagining it happening.

In his eyes, the moment a ruler decided to get serious and get involved personally, the curtains would be pulled down instantly.

With a mixture of curiosity and caution, he got closer and closer until arrived at the source with Uranus.

It was a massive area filled with millions of spatial fissures and cracks that were releasing rainbow-like colors through them.

Without hesitation, Uranus went through one of the fissures.

'Go! Go! Don't let him leave your eyes.' His alter ego pressed angrily.

'I am going, I am going, stop nagging me.'

Apollo murmured in irritation as went towards one of those fissures. Just as he was about to enter one of them, he saw a scene through it that would be etched into his memory forever.

'Huh?'

Before him unfolded a spectacle of cosmic proportions.

"FAAAAAAAAAAAAAALLL!!!"



Felix, in a display of raw power and defiance, was smashing Amun-Ra with his hammer into the ruined reversed sky below!

The sight was so staggering that Apollo felt a shiver run down his spine, his usually composed demeanor giving way to sheer astonishment.

For a moment, he stood frozen, witnessing the unthinkable. He expected many, many different outcomes of those two conflicts, but not in his wildest dreams did he expect to see this freakish scene!

"By the sun..." Apollo whispered to himself, his voice barely a murmur in the surreal silence of the Dreamrealm.

His eyes widened, not just in shock but with a growing realization of the magnitude of Felix's ambition and the potential upheaval it represented!

'This...is madness,' He finally uttered, the words escaping him as if drawn out by the gravity of the scene before him. 'Felix has not just crossed a line; he's obliterated it!'

As he absorbed the scene, a mix of fear, respect, and an undeniable thrill of anticipation coursed through him.

However, his reaction swiftly died out after spotting Felix escaping through a void portal and Amun-Ra chasing after him.

'Look, Uranus has gone through another portal.' His alter ego alerted him.

When Apollo turned his head at a distance, he noticed Uranus also disappearing from a different void portal, which made him realize that Amun-Ra had noticed him and opened a portal for him too!

'Chase them quickly! The third ruler is powerless in the matter universe!' His alter ego stressed, 'Quickly before the dreamrealm collapse!'

'Ahhh!! Screw it!!'

Apollo fought against his laziness and fear as he darted through the collapsing Dreamrealm, a landscape coming undone at its seams!

Rumble!! Rumble!!..

He maneuvered with an agility that belied his usually tranquil demeanor, weaving between tumbling rocks, shards of what looked like skyglass, and whirlwinds of chaotic energies that defied explanation!

The realm was disintegrating around him, a tapestry of dreams unraveling into a nightmare!

'I can't use my laws! I don't think I will make it!' Apollo shouted.

Ahead, a void portal pulsed, its edges fraying as it began to close, a narrow escape route from the imploding realm.

'You better make it happen!'

Apollo's heart raced, not from fear, but the exhilaration of the chase, the thrill of racing against the collapse of a universe.

Every fiber of his being focused on that shrinking gateway, the only passage back to a semblance of reality!

Whoosh!

With a burst of divine speed, he surged forward, the portal's edges inching closer together with each passing moment.

Just as the portal seemed no larger than a flicker of light, Apollo lunged, diving through the narrowing gap with mere fractions of a second to spare.

He emerged on the other side just as the portal snapped shut behind him, the dream realm's final explosion echoing through the void, a world lost to chaos...

'Darkness Cloak!'

The instant he was thrown to the void realm, he cast another cloaking ability that utilized the darkness around to hide his existence from all senses.

He could be remarked to have gotten lucky that the other side was the void realm, which was one of the darkest areas in the universe as light particles get disintegrated almost instantly.

'No one saw me.'

Apollo murmured in his mind as his pupils scanned the current scene before him...It was of the chained Felix being antagonized by Uranus.

Amun-Ra was nowhere to be seen.

Apollo wasn't scared of the three rulers seeing him with their senses. Their senses couldn't pierce through his cloak while he was in the matter universe.

'Ohh, he sure is torturing him up...' Apollo commentated, his eyes affixed on Uranus who was holding into Felix's heart akin to a toy.

'Get him out of here quickly before any of them do something irreversible.' His alter ego wasn't in the mood for games.

'How...This is Uranus we are talking about.' Apollo frowned with a serious expression, not treating the situation as a game.

Uranus was a fearsome opponent and he knew that if he dared to face him one to one, he might not end in a pleasant situation.

'No need to fight, just steal the paragon and make a run for it.' His alter ego pressed, 'No one can catch you in the matter universe, not even him!'

'Ahhh...I am really going to throw my life away.' Apollo sniffled, 'Farewell to delicious meals, farewell to harmonious tunes, and most notably, farewell to my cherished hoes. I am going to miss y...'

'Stop bitching and move!'

The moment he got shouted at, Apollo's expression got serious as he stressed out loud, "Let there be light."

Following that order, Apollo transformed into an entity of pure luminance, his body, a beacon surpassing the brilliance of a supernova, erupted in a blinding flash that rivaled the birth of stars!

This radiant outburst, unparalleled in intensity, momentarily blinded both Felix and Uranus.

"Let there be darkness."

As their eyes instinctively shut against the overwhelming glow, Apollo's light vanished as swiftly as it had appeared, plunging the realm back into its accustomed darkness!

The abrupt transition from blinding light to shadowy obscurity escaped an eerie stillness, as if the flash had never occurred, save for the lingering spots in their vision.

However, it was more than that as both Felix and Uranus recognized out that their senses were completely killed off!

It was like they were thrown into a sea of silent darkness where they could see, hear, feel, or sense nothing!

While Felix was already out of it and barely could think straight, Uranus' expression turned ugly as he recognized the culprit behind this ambush.

Just as he wanted to entrap Felix in a gravitational prison to ensure he goes nowhere, he recognized out that he could no longer sense his existence near him!

He didn't know if it was due to losing his senses or because Felix was taken away. This pushed him to rely on his gravitational waves as a new method.

Alas, the findings had set his heart on fire...There was no disturbance of gravity near him, which implied that Felix was truly gone.

All he could do was scream one name in rage as burning blood coursed through his veins.

"APOOLLLO!!!"

Chapter 1704 The Great Chase!

Apollo, his face a mask of sheer terror, darted through the void at a hundred times the speed of light with Felix limp in his arms. Felix, barely hanging on to consciousness, noticed the panic etched deep in Apollo's usually playful features.

"Why..." Felix's voice was a raspy whisper, trailing off as he struggled to form a coherent question.

"Just hang on, superstar," Apollo urged, his voice trembling as he glanced back, ensuring they weren't being followed by Uranus. "I've got you, but we need to move fast."

Felix attempted to nod, his mind foggy, feeling the last strands of his strength slipping away.

He wanted to ask more, to understand why Apollo, of all beings, had intervened. But the effort was too much...His eyelids grew unbearably heavy, the darkness of unconsciousness creeping in at the edges of his vision.

"Don't try to talk," Apollo said, his voice calming. "Save your strength. I promise I'll explain everything later. Just...just try to rest now."

He knew that Felix had a deep mistrust of unigins or anyone, to be honest, after what Lilith had done to him.

Therefore, his panic was not entirely due to upsetting Uranus, but also due to the fear that Felix might commit soul implosion or something similar.

Fortunately, Apollo's words did comfort some of Felix's misgivings.

As his voice faded into the background, Felix felt a strange sense of peace. His body, ravaged by battle and pushed beyond limits, could no longer sustain his will to stay awake.

With a final effort, he tried to muster gratitude, a silent thank you to the deity risking everything for him, but even that was too much.

His consciousness drifted away, surrendering to the deep, engulfing silence, as Apollo continued their flight through the void, away from the imminent threat of Uranus's wrath...

If he possessed his sanity and a bit of strength, he wouldn't have trusted his limp body to Apollo not in a million years.

Even when logic dictated that Apollo would never do all of this just to bring him back to the three rulers. After all, Felix's fate could be said to have been sealed the moment he fell into the hands of Uranus.

Even his last attempt at killing himself wasn't guaranteed to work as there was no way Uranus would be stupid enough to not have prepared to counter it.

With the kind of laws under his control, there were quite many ways to stop a core's implosion or at least mitigate it.

'Good work, Apollo, you have stopped him from doing something drastic and unnecessary. Now, bring the child and Asna's core home and you will be heavily rewarded.'

Suddenly, the first ruler's ominous calm voice resounded in Apollo's mind.

He felt shivers coursing down his spine immediately as he felt like the first ruler was giving him one final chance to redeem himself by acting dumb.

All he had to do was bring back Felix, and his traitorous attempt would be erased from their minds...At least, this was what he read from the ruler's statement.

'I...'

Just as he was about to reply, the darkside Apollo took control, causing Apollo's expression to turn cold.

'Retain your meaningless rewards. My ambitions soar beyond what you can comprehend.' He replied without an ounce of respect.

'So, it was you behind this, figures.' The third ruler Amun-Ra uttered with an icy tone.

'Apollo, we know what you desire, we always knew.' The second ruler enticed, her voice as soft as a marshmallow, 'How about this? After we leave to the other side, we will give you our blessings to carry on with your plans interrupted.'

'You think I am as dumb as him?' Apollo's darkside sneered, unbothered by his right eyelids twitching, 'There is no way the great rulers would give up on the universe's control and domination even if you gain access to the other side.'

'...'

'...'

'...'

The three rulers remained silent, unable to retort.

He was correct in his assumption as the three rulers had no clue what was on the other side. Thus, even if they gained access to it, they would make sure to stay connected to the universe in case the other side wasn't as promising as they had anticipated.

'Is this your final choice? Are you genuinely going to make enemies of us? Think ca...'

'Kekekeke! If you knew about my goal, you would understand I was always destined to go against you.' Apollo's darkside gave out a horrifying laugh that would put children out instantly.

'We deeply hope you won't regret your choice.' With one last ominous remark, the three rulers dropped the matter.

Never in their endless existence had they imagined a day where they would find themselves pleading with another.

Should he choose defiance and betrayal, then so be it. He would merely become a speck of dust to be brushed off their path.

After the communications were cut off, Apollo's cold face became pale all of a sudden like he had just witnessed his death prematurely.

"We are so f\*cked...f\*cked, I tell you." He murmured with a dazed expression, resembling a soulless doll.

'Cease your complaints,' Apollo's darker aspect remarked coolly. 'We embody both light and shadow. Without our presence, neither life nor death would hold meaning; we are the foundation upon which existence is built. As for the rulers and the higher unigins? They'd be lost without our guidance, unable to discern their way.'

'All I know is that you will be the death of us.' Apollo let out a long exhale in resignation, understanding that what's done is done.

They have burnt all bridges with the eternal kingdom and this left him with one path, whether he loved it or not.



'Let's get our superstar to safety.' He narrowed his eyes in focus as he sped up toward a void portal in the distance.

He knew that as long as he remained in the emptiness realm, there was a big chance of getting caught by Uranus.

That's because, in this domain of nothingness, where the rules of reality were thin, all unigins shared a near-equal velocity, their powers allowing them to traverse the vastness at staggering speeds.

As expected, Uranus managed to keep pace with Apollo's urgent flight through the endless expanse of the void realm.

"APPPPOOOLLLO!!! I SWEAR ON THE UNIVERSE'S LOST SOUL I WILL RUIN YOU IF YOU DON'T STOP!" He shouted with bloodshot eyes while using his vibrational control to send his voice booming across the void realm.

Alas, he knew deep down that by the time his voice reached Apollo, he would already be sipping tea somewhere in the universe.

He was acutely aware of the precarious balance of this chase; the void realm leveled their playing field, but beyond its borders, Apollo's mastery over light could grant him an unmatched escape velocity.

As they raced across the void, the gap between them remained frustratingly consistent, neither gaining nor losing ground.

Uranus pushed himself, his presence slicing through the emptiness like a ship through cosmic seas, yet Apollo's silhouette remained just out of reach, a beacon of desperation flickering in the darkness.

The moment came when Apollo neared a emptiness portal, the threshold between the dark expanse and the wider universe beyond.

Uranus sensed the impending shift, a critical juncture where the chase could slip from his grasp...His determination never wavered, even as he braced for the inevitable.

As Apollo pierced the veil of the emptiness realm, he turned into a flash of light and his speed transcended the imaginable, becoming a mere streak of brilliance that vanished into the vastness of space!

Uranus, reaching the edge of the emptiness realm, could only watch as Apollo's light faded into the distance, the gap between them widening into an insurmountable chasm.

'I ain't letting you go!'

Chapter 1705 Pointing Fingers.

As Apollo's light dwindled into the cosmos, Uranus, undeterred by the vast expanse separating them, called upon the profound depths of his mastery over vibration.

With focused intent, he attuned the very essence of his being to the fundamental frequencies of light photons, initiating a transformation that blurred the lines between physical form and pure energy!

His body dissolved into a cascade of shimmering waves, embodying the very essence of light.

Thus transformed, he propelled himself forward, matching Apollo's escape with the speed of light!

The moment Apollo perceived Uranus's adaptation, an embodiment of light pursuing him through the void, he recognized the imminent narrowing of their tactical gap.

'Trying to catch me using my law? How foolish.' Apollo scoffed.

In a show of strategic brilliance and his inherent dominion over light and darkness, Apollo fragmented his luminous essence into millions of undistinguishable lightwaves!

Each fragment bore his essence, a million decoys darting across the cosmos in a dazzling display of evasion.

As these myriad streams of light scattered in every conceivable direction, the cosmos itself seemed to blink in astonishment at the spectacle.

Uranus, among his pursuit, found himself amidst a sea of Apollo's reflections, each as real and as elusive as the next.

The very strategy he employed to close the distance between them was rendered moot in an instant.

Realizing the futility of his pursuit amidst the countless diverging paths, Uranus was forced to concede.

Each lightwave, a course Apollo could have taken, faded into the vastness of the universe, leaving Uranus among a silent, star-studded expanse.

His fist clenched so tightly that the very fabric of reality began to warp and tremble under the immense pressure of his rage.

"Kidnapping my prey right from under my nose...Unforgivable!" Uranus hissed through gritted teeth, his voice carrying the weight of a collapsing star.

The space around his fist not only warped but started to crackle with a dangerous glow, the ominous light of anti-matter enveloping his hand.

With a roar that resonated through the silent void, Uranus swung his fist to the side, an action that seemed to tear at the very seams of the universe!

"Apollo! Once I get my hands on you, this will be your fate!"

As his fist connected with the nothingness of space, a cataclysmic shatter echoed through the cosmos as if reality itself were a pane of glass under the force of his strike!

The released anti-matter, propelled by the destructive symphony of his vibrations, cascaded through the galaxy.

Each particle of anti-matter that met with matter sparked a chain reaction of annihilation, causing stars, planets, and celestial bodies to fall and disintegrate in a domino effect of obliteration!!!

The galaxy, once a vibrant tapestry of life and light, began to fold in on itself, succumbing to the void's unquenchable hunger.

Uranus watched, a deity of destruction, as his wrath rendered a corner of the universe lifeless.

'Uranus, that's enough.' The first ruler ordered calmly, 'Do not cause any more destruction. We can't afford to have you punished by the universe.'

'I know.' Uranus replied coldly, 'This is a deserted galaxy, the universe wouldn't mind that much.'

'Whether it minds or not, we need you at full strength.' The first ruler disclosed, 'Apollo will most definitely take the boy to that place and we need you at full capability to navigate through it safely.'

'I don't care if he takes him to the other side somehow.' Uranus uttered with narrowed eyes, 'I promise you, I will have both of their heads delivered on a plate even if it's the last thing I do in this wretched life.'

'Drop the matter for now and join our meeting.' The first ruler said, 'The prophecy remains unchanged. Therefore, we continue to tread the correct path, and that is what truly matters.'

Uranus cooled down a bit after hearing this. But, he couldn't help but frown deeply at such a bizarre outcome.

'Even after all of this mess, the prophecy's instructions remained the same?' Uranus gazed into the distance thoughtfully, 'None of this has been predicted, yet the outcome remained the same.'

'How peculiar.' He murmured.

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Meanwhile, the aftermath of Felix's tumultuous assault left the Eternal Kingdom in a state of eerie quietude, the once vibrant capital now shrouded in the somber veil of night.

Apollo's absence cast a literal shadow over the kingdom, amplifying the sense of loss and desolation that permeated the air.

After all, he was responsible for the day and night cycle.

On the other hand, Eris had meticulously orchestrated the return of the capital's citizens from their temporary refuges.

As they trickled back into the heart of their world, the spectrum of their reactions painted a vivid picture of a community on the brink of despair.

Grief-stricken families huddled together in the dim light, their tears reflecting the flickering flames of the candles they held, each one a silent vigil for a loved one lost to the chaos.

Relief was palpable among those who found their homes and families intact, yet it was a bittersweet solace, marred by the knowledge of their neighbors' suffering.

Trauma etched itself into the faces of many, their eyes haunted by the sights and sounds of a nightmare they had lived through but could hardly believe was real.

The kingdom's streets, once bustling with life and color, now bore the scars of the near-apocalypse...

Buildings, though standing, showed the marks of the black flames' touch, and the divine protective barrier above, though healing, flickered like a wounded beast, its light throbbing weakly against the backdrop of an enforced night...

Whispers of fear and uncertainty wove through the crowds, a shared dread of what the future might hold in a world where such devastation could be wrought seemingly at the whim of a single person...

As for the three rulers and the unigins? None of them cared about the woes of the citizens below and bothered to comfort them.

They were all gathered in the assembly hall near the universe's heart, the remnants of the unigins convened with the three rulers in an atmosphere thick with tension and recrimination.

The once grand assembly, now diminished in number, faced the gravity of their situation with a mix of anger, distress, and pointed accusations.

Aeolus, his voice laced with blame, turned his gaze towards the rulers, "This catastrophe lays at your feet. Had you dealt with the paragon decisively from the beginning, we wouldn't be salvaging what's left of our kingdom!"

Artemis, rarely one to court conflict, nodded in agreement. "Aeolus speaks the truth. Leniency has cost us dearly. None of you listened to me and kept underestimating the paragon."

Demeter, usually the voice of reason and tranquility, expressed her frustration with uncharacteristic bluntness.

"Are you satisfied now? With Zeus, Poseidon, and Hephaestus gone, has your inaction been justified? Even Apollo was given a chance to betray us."

Demeter might not have said it outright, but she made it clear that the three rulers' sneaky desire to utilize Felix to get rid of them had backfired in their faces.

The rulers, accustomed to reverence and obedience, found themselves at the center of an unprecedented challenge to their authority.

The room, filled with the heavy silence that followed Demeter's question, seemed to press in on all sides, demanding answers that none were ready to give.

The first ruler, attempting to salvage the situation, spoke with a measured calm.

"Our decisions were made with the best intentions for maintaining balance. We could not predict the paragon's rapid ascent in power, nor his willingness to push beyond such boundaries."

"Don't play dumb with me, you knew what you were doing." Aeolus retorted sharply. "It's not our responsibility to handle your mistakes. You took Asna from him and knew that he would be coming for her. Yet, you allowed him to trot freely in our kingdom to save some of your precious celestial energy."

"Look what happened, you lost a hundred times the amount needed to capture him if you did it at the start." Aeolus sneered as he stood up, "I don't want anything to do with this crap anymore. Please don't call me, don't invite me, don't seek my assistance. You're on your own." [freeweβnovel.com](http://freeweβnovel.com)

Without an ounce of hesitation, Aeolus ditched the meeting halfway and returned to his territory, desiring to restore balance in it.

He might be lazy and anti-social, but he had no problems speaking his mind when such a mess arose under the three rulers' watch.

"I am sorry, but count me out of this too. If even the third ruler and Uranus failed to capture him, there is no hope for me." Artemis bowed her head politely and left the meeting.

This left only Demeter, Eris, and Uranus who joined the meeting through a spiritual mirror.

The first ruler didn't seem affected by their departure and asked Demeter, "How about you?"

"Unlike them, I am a rationalist." Demeter replied with an expressionless look, "We have long since passed the time to drop from this conflict. The paragon will be coming for us sooner or later again and he has made it clear that he has no interest in peace."

"In other words, either he dies or we die."

Chapter 1706 That Place...

"There shall be no demise within our dominion without our express consent," Amun-Ra declared, his tone icy. "The insignificant child may have eluded capture, yet his strength is severely diminished, a state that will persist for no less than twelve million years."

"That's the only saving grace from this mess," Uranus remarked with an irked expression.

The universe's punishments weren't avoided for no reason. Each celestial chain was considered as one million years and since the universe sent down at least three chains at each time, it implied that the minimum punishment was three million years.

Felix had more than a dozen chains on him.

In other words, he was locked, locked.

"If he was taken to that place and the time difference was against us, he might spend those twelve million years in a mere second," Demeter said.

"That's why we need to make a move, and fast." The second ruler stressed.

Even though Felix had to literally break his limitation and get punished just for the sake of escaping from Amun-Ra, the three rulers had no interest in giving Felix free rein to continue his growth.

It wasn't because they lacked confidence, there was no such a thing in their minds. They just didn't want to complicate their lives any longer. They already had a experience of their nonchalance in dealing with Felix.



"Eris, we need you."

The first ruler turned to Eris, who had yet to utter a single word in the meeting. Eris closed her eyes and remained quiet, already expecting her name to be brought up.

When the situation had developed to this stage, she could no longer sit back and act neutral.

It was time for her to pick sides.

'Sigh, I guess you can never escape the inevitable.' She smiled wryly.

While unigins had the option to not respect the three rulers' orders and requests, this situation wasn't it.

She understood that if she dismissed their request, she would no longer have a place in the eternal kingdom.

This conflict had expanded beyond the three rulers to the entire eternal kingdom. If she chose not to participate, it was equivalent to rejecting the kingdom as her home.

Although Aeolus and Artemis were excused from participating since they could no longer influence the final outcome, Eris was in a different situation.

"You will be the ruler of that place if you decide to join. Uranus and Demeter won't be as effective as you." The second ruler added.

"Eris, why are you taking so long to answer." Uranus narrowed his eyes coldly, "It's a simple decision, are you with us or against us?"

"Uranus, are you threatening me?" Eris' wry smile was instantly replaced with a stone-cold gaze.

Just as Uranus was going to double down on his threat as he feared no one in this universe, the first ruler cut him off.

"Don't take his words to heart. You know how he becomes when he is agitated."

Eris scoffed after seeing that Uranus had gone quiet.

When it came to the three rulers' orders, Uranus was the only unigin who followed them almost blindly akin to a hound dog.

That's why he wasn't respected among his peers as even lesser unigins took jabs at him for this.

Uranus couldn't care less about how others perceived him. He sought his freedom more than any of them could fathom and would do anything to achieve it even if it meant being a hound dog for the three rulers.

Pride, dignity, honor? Such emotions meant very little to him.

After giving it a deep thought, Eris's gaze swept over the three rulers and Uranus before she spoke, her voice clear and commanding. "I will aid you in capturing the little paragon, but on one condition."

The rulers exchanged glances, uncertainty flickering in their eyes. It was the first ruler who broke the silence, his voice resonant with power. "And what condition might that be, Eris?"

"Regardless of whether we succeed in breaching the universe's heart or not, I decide Felix's fate. My judgment will be final."

Uranus, his features set in a grim line, uttered coldly. "That's a significant request. Why do you demand such a term?"

The condition didn't sit well with the three rulers since Felix had caused too much damage to let his fate be concluded by someone else.

Eris's gaze was unwavering, her presence commanding attention. "Because I want to. Is that enough for a reason for you?"

"You..."

Before Uranus could lose his marbles again, The second ruler interjected, "And if we agree to your terms, how do we know you'll remain impartial?"

In direct terms, how do we know you wouldn't betray us too? Instead of bringing Felix to them, she might turn against them at a critical moment.

Apollo had done it. Nothing was stopping Eris from doing it after she showed them that she had difficulty considering Felix as her enemy.

With a conviction that filled the room, Eris replied, "My allegiance is to the balance of order and disorder, not to personal vendettas or fleeting emotions...You have my word."

"Eris, you are pushing it..."

"So be it." The first ruler interrupted Uranus again and agreed to her condition with a knowing gaze.

'How could you agree to her bullshit condition?' Uranus berated the three rulers telepathically, not scared to give them a piece of his mind.

He might be their hound dog, but that's only to fulfill his freedom. If he were to lose confidence in their decisions and realize that his chances were better without them, he wouldn't hesitate to betray them.

After this whole mess occurred under their watch, his loyalty was already wavering...

'Ares will accompany you.' The first ruler merely declared this and Uranus' misgivings about Eris were gone. However, new ones arose.

'Ares? Really? You already convinced that lazy bum to participate in this?' Uranus was startled.

'Not yet, but don't worry, he is going with you.' The first ruler said with a brimming confident tone.

'I don't know how you will convince him, but if he is in, then I don't care about the rest.' Uranus dropped the matter related to Eris instantly.

As for respecting Eris' condition? That was still up for debate and it would be concluded when they attempt to breach past the universe's heart.

Just like Eris' words might not be trusted, no one was going to force the three rulers and Uranus to keep their words but themselves.

'Go get ready for the journey.' Amun-Ra advised, 'Do not underestimate a single entity there. You know full well how unfriendly that place is for foreigners.'

Uranus, Eris, and Demeter nodded their heads with solemn expressions, knowing that the three rulers weren't underplaying the dangers of that place.

For even a unigin's life could get extinguished without knowing how it happened...

...

After the unigins left, the three rulers' gazes shifted to Asna. She lay on a bed in her palace with closed eyes and pale skin.

After the chaos was handled, the collapsed Asna was brought here and she had yet to open her eyes once.

She seemed like she was in a deep coma, which was honestly understandable after she received the full brunt of the backlash from breaking her seal.

The first ruler, his voice echoing with authority, initiated the discussion. "Asna's actions have helped in complicating the situation and if we have lost her, her soul would have been automatically reborn inside her core."

The second ruler, her tone laced with irritation, added, "This is our payment for deciding to be kind and let her participate in the ceremony."

While the three rulers seemed like heartless monsters who wanted Asna to suffer, in reality, they never had any personal vendetta against her specifically. Just fate had it that she was the one standing before them and their freedom.

That's why they never raised their voices at her or showed strong emotions such as hatred. But, after the stunt she pulled in the ceremony?

They were angered beyond measure.

The third ruler, his gaze stern and unyielding, suggested a resolution. "We have no choice but to seal her within her palace in the dimensional pocket and keep her in a deep coma."

"So, we should keep her soul broken apart?" queried the second ruler.

"Yes, it's better to keep her in a deep slumber until the fateful day." The first ruler decided.

"The boy won't have another chance of rescuing her ever again."

"I am still having misgivings about his first rescue attempt." The second ruler frowned, "The boy is far from being naive to believe that he can take her away that easily right from under our noses."

"You haven't dropped this yet?" Amun-Ra addressed, "We have already run a deep scan over her body and soul...Nothing came up."

The three rulers had to make sure that Felix hadn't tampered with Asna after he caught her with the void tentacle. It would be a massive oversight if they weren't this cautious.

However, after multiple deep scans, nothing came up in Asna's body or soul.

"As I said, the boy must have believed that his best chance at saving Asna was in this ceremony after seeing her leave the dimensional pocket." Amun-Ra remarked, "In essence, it was indeed his best chance, but a 0.001% chance is still closer to 0%."

"Since the prophecy instructions haven't changed, then, all of this was meant to happen in this order." The first ruler declared calmly, "It still shows that the core will land in our hands. So, do not overthink this, and let's reach out to Ares."

"It's time for him to contribute to our glorious departure."

Chapter 1707 Awakening The God of War.

Near the edges of the universe, in a somewhat sparsely populated galaxy, a pink planet orbited a red dwarf star at a distance almost similar to that of Earth and the sun.

In the serene embrace of a vast pink-hued corn farm, under the gentle canopy of an ancient tree, an old man found solace in a midday slumber.

Dressed modestly with a wide-brimmed farmer's hat shading his lined face, a single stem of wheat rested idly between his lips, moving ever so slightly with his tranquil breaths...

The soft melody of birds chirping high above in the branches provided a sweet lullaby, enhancing the peace of this pastoral scene.

Suddenly, the harmony of nature witnessed an uninvited guest; a small green double-headed snake slithered its way down the rough bark of the tree, drawn to the resting figure below.

With silent, calculated movements, it approached the old man, its forked tongue tasting the air, its eyes fixed on its target.

Yet, as it prepared to strike, closing the distance between its fangs and the man's exposed skin, an unseen force halted its advance.

The snake, perplexed, tried repeatedly to breach the invisible barrier that enveloped the old man, but to no avail.

Each attempt to bite was met with an inexplicable repulsion as if a shield of air kept the serpent at bay, pushing it away the more it got closer to his skin.

Suddenly, the scene was momentarily disturbed as an invisible wave of communication pierced through the serene atmosphere, targeting the seemingly peaceful old man napping under the tree.

Stirring from his slumber, the old man lifted his head, revealing his time-worn face marked by the passage of countless years.

The double-headed snake froze for a second and then dropped to the ground, its body aging rapidly at a noticeable speed until there was nothing left of it besides four cracked fangs...

The aged man's voice, slow and mild, broke the silence.

"Do I need to remind you not to disturb my peace, first ruler?" Ares's words were tinged with annoyance, yet carried a weary patience.

From the ether, the first ruler's voice emerged, a telepathic whisper that seemed to resonate with a sense of urgency. "Your tranquility aside, we require your expertise, Ares."

Ares's brow furrowed in confusion, a rare expression for someone who had seen as much as he had.

"You have stumbled upon a hurdle that can't be handled by Eris, Uranus, or the rest?" He inquired.

"It's easier if I showed you."

The first ruler spent some of his celestial energy to send a spiritual capsule that showcased the recent events that had shaken the foundations of their realm.

"Interesting..."

As Ares watched, his expression shifted from mild irritation to a focused intensity.

The story of Felix, the new paragon, and his resistance against the rulers unfolded like a tapestry of war and strategy, a narrative that piqued Ares's interest despite his initial reluctance.

When he finished watching the whole narration, he couldn't help but break off in a raspy harch laugh.

"I have never imagined a day will come when a child of a mortal birth will put the three rulers and the entire kingdom in such a bind...How impressive, how impressive."

The first ruler remained silent, unbothered by his mockery...He waited patiently until Ares was done laughing and then he stated calmly, "I believe Eris, Uranus, and Demeter will be enough to bring him back, but it will be guaranteed with your assistance."

"I don't know about this." Ares rubbed his small white goatee thoughtfully, "On one hand, it sounds too bothersome and energy-draining, but on the other, I am quite intrigued to meet this child. Though, he is currently weakened, so, the meeting might not be that worth it."

In Ares' terminology, a meeting was considered a battle showdown. Otherwise, he never bothered to show himself and would rather keep himself isolated in peace.

"Whether you join us or not, you have been slumbering for far too long. We are close to our second attempt at breaching the universe's heart and I believe it's about time you partake in our mission." The first ruler added, "Otherwise, don't blame us for missing it."



"Is that so..."

He might not have said it directly, but Ares picked up on the buried threat behind his last statement.

The threat was that Ares should not dream of even peeking at the other side if they were to succeed and he didn't contribute anything for it.

While the first ruler always came up as calm, stoic, and sometimes even as a pushover since he rarely showed emotions, in reality, he was simply holding it in...Holding it for the day he achieved his freedom.

When the time comes and the universe's heart breaks apart, he would no longer take anyone's bullshit, whether it was Eris, Uranus, or Ares.

As he would not need to respect their decisions and desires for the sake of maintaining the status quo and keeping his celestial energy intact.

If it wasn't for knowing that unigins' cores consumed a significant amount of celestial energy when birthed again by the universe, he would have already slaughtered them all alone.

Felix had demonstrated fully well that the three rulers were more than capable of doing this.

"What can I say? Stretching for a while doesn't hurt."

Not planning to miss that eventful day, Ares began to rise, his movements slow and shaky, reminiscent of an aged leaf quivering on the brink of being carried away by the wind.

Initially, his form seemed frail, as if the mere act of standing was a combat against time itself. Yet, as he continued to ascend, an extraordinary transformation unfolded.

With each passing second, the years seemed to reverse around him. His posture straightened, the wrinkles smoothing out as if they were being erased by an invisible hand.

The gray strands of his hair reclaimed their dark hue, flowing back like the mane of a warhorse ready for battle.

His skin, once marked by the passage of countless seasons, now radiated with vitality, tightening around his manly muscular frame.

The transformation was swift yet profound, leaving behind a figure that embodied the prime of life, a mature middle-aged male whose presence alone commanded attention.

But it was his eyes that marked the most dramatic shift.

Gone was the weariness of age, replaced by a piercing hunter's gaze that seemed to cut through the very fabric of reality...His aura, once subdued, now roared to life, a testament to his true nature as a warrior destined for combat.

Ares, fully transformed, stood tall and formidable...The aura of frailty had vanished, leaving behind the undeniable presence of a god of war, reborn and ready to face whatever challenges lay ahead.

"So, do you want him alive or dead?"

Ares asked indifferently as he cracked his neck, his voice seemed laced with a touch of death as the entire corn plantation aged rapidly until it became a sea of golden crops.

"Alive if possible." The first ruler shared, "He possesses four unigin cores along with Asna's core. Securing them all for our use could propel us to the brink of liberation."

"I will see what I can do,"

"Are you planning to head down now?"

The first ruler asked with a tint of surprise after noticing that Ares had seated back in a mediation position. He expected him to return to the eternal kingdom so he could join the party.

"I would rather move solo." Ares replied calmly, "With all due respect to the beautiful Eris, I have no interest in carrying extra baggage."freewebnovel.com

For someone to consider the goddess of order and disorder as a hindrance, could lead one to question if they misunderstood or if the speaker was overly presumptuous.

Yet, the first ruler didn't see him as such at all.

"I don't care how you achieve it as long as you return with the desired results."

"Fine by me."

With that as a last remark, Ares commenced another extraordinary transformation. His towering form began to diminish, becoming smaller every nanosecond!

To the observer, had there been one, it would appear as if Ares was dissolving into the ether, his figure blurring into the background of reality itself.

But this was no simple vanishing act; Ares was navigating through layers of existence far beyond the grasp of conventional understanding!

Past the realm of atoms, beyond the subatomic, he delved deeper than the quarks and leptons that danced within the heart of matter.

As he shrank, the familiar universe of galaxies, stars, and planets expanded into an unrecognizable vastness.

He passed through the gates of the quantum realm, where reality flickered and probability ruled, into a dimension where the vibrational strings, the very sinews of the universe, weaved the fabric of existence!

Yet, he did not stop there...Ares ventured into a domain so profoundly minute, it lay beneath the level of these strings, into a domain untold and unseen.

Here, in this ultimate depth of reality, Ares existed beyond the constraints of physical laws, where the concepts of size, time, and space unraveled.

It was a domain so fundamental, it was beyond the vibrations that constitute the universe's essence.

While everyone knew about the Quantum Realm, not many knew that it was split into three levels; The Ground Level, The String Level, and The Quantum Level.

Ares had entered the ground level, the bottom of the bottom...A place, so bizarre, so unique, not even unigins could survive in it without being extra cautious.

Here, the laws of physics were not just moot; they were unformed, fluid, a canvas of chaos awaiting the brush of consciousness.

This was a domain of pure potentiality, where thought could reshape existence and the fabric of reality was malleable, responsive to the will of those who dared venture this deep.

In this unfathomable depth, Ares found himself in an expansive colorful void, yet it teemed with an invisible, pulsating energy.

It was as if he stood at the edge of creation, where the universe itself was a thought yet to be conceived...

With a faint smile, Ares sat in a meditation position and closed his eyes.

"Home at last." He murmured in the endless void, "The Realm of Infinity and Finality."

Chapter 1708 The Beauty and The Danger of The Quantum Realm.

?1708 The Beauty and The Danger of The Quantum Realm.

Somewhere in the vast expanse of the cosmos, a dark cloud cruised silently.

Felix lay motionless atop it while Apollo sat at the front. He was strutting the divine's lyre strings gently as he sang a pleasant melody.

"In a realm where dreams and reality intertwine, fought a hero and a god, in a clash divine. With strength unmatched and resolve so fine, Felix stood his ground, his spirit did shine."

"Against Amun-Ra, the king of gods, In the dreamrealm's chaos, they did sway. With every strike, light did fray, till Felix's fury, made the god give way..."

"With a force of will, beyond measure, Felix pushed past pain, in pursuit of treasure. Not gold nor jewels, but freedom's pleasure, for himself and his beloved Asna, beyond any measure..."

He paused his singing momentarily, intensifying his strumming, causing white luminous musical notes to pour out of the lyre, reflecting his inner state.

"As the final blow, through the void did ring, Amun-Ra was sent flying, an unthinkable thing. The god of the sun, on an ethereal wing, defeated by an ascended mortal, a new legend to sing..."

"So sing we now, of courage and might, of Felix, who fought with all his might. Through darkness and despair, he brought light, A beacon in the cosmos, burning ever bright..."

Apollo's voice, both haunting and clear, carried through the void, for all to hear...A song of victory, of love, and fear, A tribute to Felix, whom the gods revere.

In this forsaken place, the stars themselves seemed to pause and listen, As Apollo's melody made the cosmos glisten.

For a tale of triumph, where the odds were beaten, in the endless night, a new legend was written...

It seemed like the song had touched upon Felix's inner parts as his consciousness slowly seeped back into his mind.

His first sensation was weightlessness, a gentle buoyancy as if he were suspended in a realm of whispers and ethereal touches.

Blinking open his eyes, he found himself seated atop the dark cloud that felt like sitting on the densest yet softest cotton.

Before him, Apollo, the embodiment of radiance even in the darkest reaches of space, casually strummed his lyre, perfecting the rest of the song.

The melodic strings wove through the cosmic void, creating ripples of light that danced harmoniously with the music, illuminating their path through the endless cosmos.

Felix's voice emerged hoarse and disoriented, "Where...where are we?"

"Nowhere," Apollo replied without missing a beat, his fingers deftly moving over the lyre's strings, the music a soothing constant in the vast emptiness.

"Nowhere?"

Felix echoed, confusion knitting his brow as he took in their surroundings...An infinity of stars, galaxies, and the velvet darkness of the universe stretching out in all directions.

"How long was I out?" His question floated softly.

"A couple of minutes, give or take," Apollo answered with a nonchalant shrug, his gaze still fixed on the cosmic scenery unfolding before them.

The casualness in his tone contrasted sharply with the gravity of their recent encounters and the tumultuous events that had led them here.

While Apollo might whine and b\*tch most of the time, the moment he accepted his fugitive status, he no longer complained about it.

Felix tried to process Apollo's response, his mind still foggy, the pieces of his memories fragmented like a puzzle thrown asunder.

It was expected as his mind was forced to awaken after a mere few minutes, which was the least amount of time he needed for his hibernation recovery symbol to do its magic.

As he sat there, trying to piece together his fractured thoughts and memories, the gentle strumming of the lyre and the serene journey through the cosmos offered a tranquil respite from the chaos that had preceded his unconscious state.

Yet, he couldn't enjoy it...Such a false sense of peace and calmness made him restless.

"Before you ask me any questions, we have to leave the matter universe first," Apollo said with a solemn expression.

"Why?"

'He is probably going to take you to his lunatic alter-ego.' Lilith said lazily.

'Why?' Felix directed his question to Lilith this time.

'Apollo is too cowardly to risk his lifestyle for anything.' Lilith answered, 'His alter-ego is responsible for this rescue mission and for him to go against the three rulers, you must have something he desires.'

'This makes more sense now.' Thor said with a faint sigh of relief, 'I don't know what he needs from you, but the fact still stands...He saved you when you had no one in your corner.'

Felix and the rest knew that he was dangerously correct. Felix had reached a point in his life where those who could help him were few and far.

Lord Hades was the only one capable of saving him from Uranus' clutches but at the risk of his death due to his weakened state.

Lord Hades would never jeopardize the safety of his spirit realm for anyone's sake, knowing that the realm's fate would be horrible if it landed in the hands of the three rulers.

With their ever-hunger for celestial energy and unique methods, god knows what they would do to the infinite pool of wandering spirits.

Before Felix could inquire Lilith again about the location of the alter ego, he received his answer from Apollo.

"My idiotic counterpart wanted me to bring you to him...He is currently residing in the Quantum realm and is waiting for our arrival."

"Quantum realm?" Felix raised an eyebrow in surprise, "What is he doing there? How could you both exist in two separate dimensions at the same time?"

"As I said, depart your questions until we get there." Apollo narrowed his eyes, "While I possess been using spiritual pressure in addition to other techniques to hide our presence, I have no interest in pushing my luck by cruising here."

While Apollo wanted to convey Felix to the Quantum realm for his alter-ego's sake, he understood that it was one of the few places where the three rulers had no reach.

Plus, he had his alter-ego residing there for a very, very long time, which was the same as having a stronghold.

"Fine." Felix agreed without much of a struggle.

It wasn't because he started trusting Apollo after he saved him...He understood that he couldn't afford to say no to anything in his current condition.



He was 99% weakened and could barely breathe without feeling the celestial chains tightening down his neck.

He wasn't dumb to reject Apollo's calls as he could always utilize force...It was much better for him to keep this mutual level of respect.

"It will be good for you too." Apollo smiled, "The spacetime down there is f\*cked up and with a bit of effort, you might find an area with a much accelerated time difference, helping you serve the punishment sentence faster."

"Sounds good to me." Felix approved.

In reality, the punishment sentence would be the same for Felix either here or there. However, if he served it with a time difference to his advantage, he would return to his peak without wasting real years in the matter universe or the eternal kingdom.

Apollo placed his lyre aside, a serious expression replacing his usual playful demeanor.

"Ready for a dive into the unknown?" He asked Felix, who nodded, still feeling the aftermath of his recent battle.

Apollo linked himself with Felix using a dark tether...This was used to avoid getting separated while shrinking down.

With a shared knowing glance between them, both of them initiated the shrinking process, an inner ability known only to the unigins and some rare entities in the universe.

The cosmos around them began to expand—or so it seemed—

as their bodies grew smaller and smaller, crossing the boundary that separated the macroscopic world from the Quantum realm.

As they shrank, Felix observed the transformation of the universe. Stars and galaxies turned into blurs of light, then into individual particles, and eventually, even those particles became indistinct.

As they crossed past the particles, they were thrown into an empty colorful void with peculiar structures, a strange atmosphere, weirdly shaped surfaces, and seemingly chaotic unfamiliar energies roaming past akin to a spring breeze.

"Welcome to the Quantum realm, the first level of reality," Apollo announced, his voice echoing strangely in this new environment.

"We're now at the first level of the quantum realm," Apollo explained, his voice a beacon in the surreal landscape. "This is where matter begins its dance, where everything you gaze in the universe starts its existence."

"It's so mesmerizing..." Felix murmured in astonishment and awe as his eyes roamed across the unfamiliar bizarre realm.

The experience was quite overwhelming for Felix...He had fought gods and traversed realms, but never had he been so intimately connected to the essence of reality itself.

Even when he used his Quantum vision before to gaze at it, the sensation was nowhere the same.

"Always keep using your spiritual pressure as a barrier and a camouflage." Apollo warned, "We are considered foreigners here, and without making ourselves somewhat in tune with the environment, we will be attacked by everyone and anything."

"I know." Felix nodded with a serious expression, understanding that behind this beauty laid an unknown danger that could steal even unigins' souls.

'How could they be scared of entities here?' Candace tilted her head in confusion, 'Aren't unigins the top predators of the universe below only the three rulers?'

'In the matter universe and other realms, sure thing. But, in the Quantum Realm?' Lilith responded casually, 'There is no such a thing as a force...All beings and entities

possess a standardized force across the entire dimension and could change randomly over time.'

'Which means, a mere quantum cockroach could kill unigins if their guards are low.'

'You joking right?'

'Nope.'

'...'

'...'

'...'

Everyone was left staring at each other speechlessly, having no idea how to react to such a dumbfounding piece of information!

Chapter 1709 Staying True to Her Nature.

"No force?! How does that make any sense?" Thor exclaimed.

"This is one of the quantum realm's most fascinating principles. Here, at the foundation of reality, the concept of force as you understand it in the physical world doesn't hold."

"Force as everyone knows it, derives from the physical laws of the universe...Here, however, we're beyond those laws. The quantum realm operates on principles that standardize force, rendering it a non-factor."

"Here, it's not about how much force you can exert but how you can influence the probabilities and manipulate the reality itself to your advantage."

"Manipulate reality?" Elder Kraken inquired with an intrigued tone.

While he was a master in the field of souls and spirits, the Quantum realm was under Lady Sphinx's field of studies.

After all, one of the main reasons she created the Truth eyes was to explore all the realms in the universe.

From the quantum realm, spirit realm, and void realm, to even understanding the mysteries of the UVR.

While she could not enter the Quantum realm with her physical body like the unigins and had to utilize her sand manipulation and other mental gymnastics, the short periods she spent here helped her study the basics of the Quantum realm's structure.

"That's right, in the Quantum realm, reality is too unstable and this leaves loopholes for entities to exploit it and manipulate it to their advantage." Lady Sphinx explained calmly, "This means it is possible in theory to create a reality, where your force is disproportionate with the standardized version across the board."

"So, it's not the strength of the blow but the precision with which we alter reality's fabric that determines our effectiveness?"

"Exactly," Lady Sphinx affirmed. "In the quantum realm, your abilities to influence, to change the state of vibrational strings and thus the very essence of matter and energy, that's what grants you power. It's a realm where thought, intention, and understanding wield greater strength than physical force ever could."

"Many of those entities have long since established their existence in the quantum realm and created empires and civilizations stretching to infinities." Lilith continued for her lazily, "In other words, this is an entirely new universe that follows its own rules, systems, and structure, with its rulers."

Everyone was left deep in thought, feeling like they were truly discovering a new universe parallel to their own.

"If even unigins are considered foreigners and have not much sway here compared to the natives, then, it is no wonder they avoid the Quantum realm," Lord Marduk uttered.

"Not all of them." Lilith shook her head, "Eris and Uranus can be considered as fish in the ocean here. Their laws dominate this dimension, and it helps them reach an even higher level of reality manipulation compared to many natives."

Everyone nodded in understanding.

The Quantum realm was a place of unpredictability and disorder. As the goddess of order and disorder, she would have a field day here.

Meanwhile, Uranus lorded over the laws of vibration, and this quantum realm was created out of vibrational strings, which in turn gave him control over reality here.

As for water, fire, wind, plant, and such laws?

They couldn't exist here when the quantum realm's existence itself was smaller than a particle.

As for the laws used to create structures, wind breezes, plants, and such entities here, they might resemble the physical laws, but they were nothing as such.

"How about the sins laws?" Lord Loki asked.

"As long as there is desire, sin laws would be effective," Lilith replied lazily.

Indeed, the laws of the seven sins were more related to the universe and the beings in it instead of its environment.

Thus, it didn't matter how different a new environment was. As long as Felix was inside this universe and could tap into his desires, he would always be able to use his laws.

"It doesn't matter at the moment...My powers are sealed and even when I am here, I can still feel the universe's chains tightening on me."

Felix sighed as he followed Apollo closely, who seemed to be flying towards a predetermined destination.

Felix couldn't imagine spending more than twelve million years without being at his peak or even having enough strength to defend himself.

But, it is what is...He abused his laws and the universe delivered its promised punishment.

"May I ask something?"

Suddenly, Apollo's curious voice resounded in Felix's ears, forcing him to switch his focus to his main consciousness.

"Feel free." Felix permitted, even though he already predicted that the question would be about the rescue mission.

As expected...

"What made you make your move so soon? You barely stayed more than a century in the eternal kingdom." Apollo eyed Felix with a look of wonder.

"Against the three rulers, there is no such a thing as a perfect striking period." Felix responded calmly, "For I was certain that no matter how much stronger I get, I will never be strong enough to deal with all of them at once."

"Because of this, you thought that it was better to strike at the least expected timeframe?" Apollo shook his head, "While I applaud your boldness, I think you should have prepared a bit more for the key moment. Trying to grab Asna into the dream realm while distracting the three rulers with that much destruction might have worked if you choose another method than using a void tentacle."

"Like what?" Felix asked with a wry smile.

"..."

Apollo found himself speechless, unable to come up with a different method. While it was easy to talk about something, applying it was a different story.

"I used void tentacle because I knew that the three rulers might freeze time." Felix gave his explanation for his thought process, "Since void can disintegrate even with time effects, I believed that it will give me the best chance at bringing her home."

"Alas...Even with that much distraction, the three rulers were still able to react in time and cut off the void tentacle." Felix sighed, a hint of sadness and frustration were seen clouding his eyes.

"That's it? You haven't prepared for a backup plan or something?"

"Like what?"

"I don't know, like using your sin laws on her during your contact."

"You think the three rulers are dumb enough to not search her entire being?" Felix shook his head, "I had only one chance, and it failed, that's all to it."

Apollo opened his mouth, wanting to continue speaking about the matter, but soon he stopped himself.

He realized that Felix was right...The three rulers would scan Asna head to tail for any abnormalities and eliminate them.

Thus, it would make her more at risk if he did something like this.

"Shame, I genuinely was rooting for you." In the end, Apollo sighed in disappointment.

When Felix saw his genuine reaction, he couldn't help but raise an eyebrow in puzzlement. He knew that Apollo was somewhat of a 'Landlord's fan'. But, his reaction wasn't related to Felix's, but to the fact he failed to save Asna.

This made him question his relation to Asna...Without an ounce of hesitation, Felix asked him about it.

"Asna, huh?" Apollo displayed a forced distraught smile as memories of his time with her surfaced in his mind again.

With a deep sigh, he began narrating about the past, telling Felix how he used to hang out with little Asna and carry out harmless pranks across the kingdom.

How he considered Asna as a close companion and wanted nothing but the best for her.

When Felix heard this, he couldn't help but frown deeply.

Lilith informed him that Apollo had slept through the meeting where Asna's fate was decided, which was the exact opposite of what Apollo was implying to him.

He didn't hesitate to confront him about it.

"If you cared this much about her, how could you not show up to the voting meeting and defend her?"

"Huh?" Apollo knitted his eyebrows in confusion, "Where did you hear such bullsh\*t?"

"What do mean bullsh\*t?" Felix was taken back a bit.

"Artemis and I were the only ones on Asna's side in the meeting. As hard as we tried, we couldn't change the outcome when everyone was in favor of sealing Asna." Apollo uttered with a disappointed tone.

Before Felix could confront the truthfulness of his words, Apollo linked him with the memories of what happened in the meeting.



After Felix watched the whole thing, his blood was left boiling in anger and hatred. He watched as the three rulers, Uranus, and most of the unigins forsaken Asna like she was garbage the moment her existence threatened their lives.

When he saw how Artemis and Apollo were indeed the only ones speaking on her behalf and even voting against the decision, it finally clicked in his mind that either Lilith had no idea or she realized and deceived to him.

Whatever it was, he was livid.

'Lilith, what's the meaning of this?' He inquired with a suppressed cold tone.

'You are a big boy, you can determine it out by yourself.' Lilith chuckled, not bothering to act innocent and use her banishment as an excuse.

'You manipulative b\*tch, you really can't help yourself.' Felix snorted with an icy expression.

He realized that Lilith deceived to him for the sake of making him despise all unigins and go after them all!

After all, if he realized that Artemis had defended Asna, he wouldn't have even targeted her with his black flames before.

Whether she succeeded in making a difference or not, the fact still stood that she was on Asna's side before everything collapsed...The same applied to Apollo!

'What can I say? It's my nature to tease you once in a while. I can't have you get too comfortable with me. Where is the fun in that?' Lilith smiled widely.

Chapter 1710 The True Goal!

'It's my fault for taking your information at face value. I should have known that you will never change.' Felix said coldly.

Just because they seemed on the same frequency for the past century in preparation to save Asna and stick it to the three rulers, it didn't mean Felix started trusting her fully.

He still had many misgivings about her. However, he just didn't expect her to lie about something not so important.

But now, he realized that everything was indispensable when it had a relation to her. Just now, he was being rescued by Apollo, someone who had a great relationship with Asna, whose she tried to paint as an enemy too.

'What can I say, I am flattered.' Lilith chuckled.

Felix scoffed as he decided to ignore her, knowing that nothing out of good value would come out of dealing with her nonsense.

"If you had such a great relationship with Asna, how come you didn't try to approach her after she got caught again and explain the situation to her?" Felix turned to Apollo, questioning his lack of empathy.

"Then, what?" Apollo showed a forced smile, "Will it matter anymore? Asna was locked up for more than twenty million years. We have already failed her and nothing I say will change her perspective of me."

"There is no such a thing as half-assing helping someone. You either help him or you don't." Apollo sighed, "So, how can I show my face before her ever again?"

Felix and the rest of the tenants went quiet. In their eyes, they would also not give Apollo a chance to explain himself if they found out that his full extent of his assistant was limited to a couple sentences.

Although they understood that there was nothing he could have done to change the situation without making himself be the enemy of the entire kingdom, it wouldn't change the sentiment.

"What's accomplished is done, I have failed her and that's all to it." Apollo sighed in disappointment, "I truly hoped that you wouldn't fail her too."

Felix remained silent.

"I didn't mean it that way. You have already accomplished more than the impossible to rescue her." Apollo realized that he might have struck a nerve.

"No, you are right, I could have accomplished more." Felix shook his head, "A failure is a failure."

Apollo opened his mouth, wanting to comfort Felix...But then, he swallowed his words, realizing that whatever he said, it wouldn't make Felix feel any better.

In reality?

'Why haven't you told him, you think he isn't trustworthy?' Candace wondered.

'Even after he rescued me, I have no interest in putting the last hope we have in his hands.' Felix remarked with a stern tone.

'You think it worked at least?' Lord Marduk frowned, 'The three rulers' ways are too unique, and they might have found out what you did.'

'Even if they were the all knowledgeable, there is no way they would know about my new sin-symbolic technique.' Felix replied with a cold smirk, 'After all, it's created out of fire law and sloth law, a technique even that vixen hasn't created.'

That's right!

Felix was merely faking before Apollo, not wanting him to know that the true purpose of the plan was already attained!

Rescuing Asna from the rulers with a void tentacle? While it sounded doable, Felix never had any hopes that it would work even though it would have simplified his life better than the alternative.

Alas, he was a rationalist and knew that the plan was doomed to fail.

Thus, his actual motive for touching Asna with the void tentacle was to utilize one of his newest and unique sin-symbolic techniques, Infernal Slumber Brand Sigil!

This technique was a complex and potent sin-symbolic technique that combined the elements of fire law and sloth law to manipulate the realm of dreams for the purpose of subtle enslavement!

This technique functioned by embedding a mystical brand, akin to a slave mark, within the target's dreams while they were in a state of sleep.

The fire law component of this technique was responsible for the creation and embedding of the brand. It symbolized the burning, enduring control the user intended to establish over the target.

The mark was not physical but rather a metaphysical construct that existed within the dream plane, making it invisible and undetectable in the waking world or by conventional means!

The sloth law, on the other hand, tied the brand to the target's state of sleep. It ensured that as long as the target remained asleep, the brand remained active yet hidden.

Once branded, Felix could issue commands to the target through a connection established by the technique.

These commands were received and processed by the target's subconscious, influencing their thoughts and actions upon waking.

However, the technique's subtlety lay in its ability to keep the mark invisible as long as the target remained asleep, making it a perfect tool for covert manipulation and control.

But, Felix didn't brand Asna for control, but to establish communication between them, which was the original purpose of this entire operation!!

'I have to say, I am genuinely impressed that you have pulled the branding off. However, without your ability to control the sin laws at the moment, we have no way of finding out if it worked or not.' Lord Shiva commentated with a serious tone.

Felix's happiness died off immediately at the sound of that.

'You're right, the punishment has truly put a dent in our plans.' Felix knitted his eyebrows.

If it wasn't for the lockdown on his laws, he would have been able to check if the brand was still there or not. But now, all he could do was pray that Asna remain asleep, so the brand wouldn't be found out.

That's why Felix told her to fall asleep during the signal.

Fortunately, with the destruction of the tiara, it allowed Felix to make direct skin-to-skin contact with her while also forcing her into a coma due to the backlash!

'For now, all we can do is hope to finish the punishment before she wakes up.'

'Luckily, the time difference is to our advantage with a massive rate of one to ten thousand.' Felix intoned.

Felix was able to find out the time difference rate quite easily as he still had a consciousness wisp within Ancestral Imyr's mind, who had watched the entire battle between Felix and the third ruler. He had almost fainted from shock and satisfaction after witnessing Felix's final strike.

Even without him, Felix still had Candace, Nimo, and the rest of his subordinates on the other side.

After all, there was no way Felix would leave them behind without their own exit strategy.

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Some time ago, during Felix's battle against the third ruler, the only surviving Felix's clone carefully placed the void citizens into a spacious, shimmering spatial ring.

Everyone was still in a deep slumber since their dreams were being used to fuel the dream realm.

The only one awake was Nimo.

"Father, are you sure about this? Can't I just stay with you?" Nimo's voice was tinged with worry, his eyes locked on Felix's clone.

While his size remained somewhat the same after all these years, his voice and intelligence had matured quite nicely.

Felix turned to Nimo, his expression firm. "Nimo, listen to me. This is something only you can do right now. I need you to use your wish to send everyone back to the void realm. They'll be safe there, and most importantly, they'll be your responsibility. Can you do that for me?"

"But...I want to be with you..."

"You're doing the right thing, Nimo. They need you now more than ever. And I... I have to finish what I started. Alone."

Nimo's eyes watered, but he nodded, understanding the gravity of his new role. "But what about you, father? How will I know you're okay?"

Felix's clone smiled gently, "I'll find my way back. I always do. Just take care of everyone until then... You're stronger than you think."

Nimo hesitated, biting his lip. With a heavy heart, he nodded, understanding the weight of the task ahead.

"Okay, father. I'll do it."

Nimo entered the spatial ring after one last hug with Felix's clone and then focused his energy. With a deep breath, he wished, "I wish for this spatial ring to return safely to the void realm."

In an instant, the spatial ring glowed brightly before fading, signifying the successful transfer.

Felix's clone sighed in relief.

If it was up to him, he would have been the one making the wish, but he could already see that his main consciousness was struggling, and he didn't want to add more pressure on him with abusing his laws.

'I think it's time for my departure too.' With a deep sigh, he whispered, "For the greater good, then."

Closing his eyes, he initiated the self-elimination sequence...Energy swirled around him, a maelstrom of light and shadows, as the very essence that made him began to unravel.

"I hope this will be enough." he thought, a sense of peace settling over him despite the impending dissolution. "Carry on our will."

As the last of his form began to fade, his final thought was a silent farewell to his creator, his comrades, and the mission they had all embarked upon.

Then, with a flash of light that briefly illuminated the void, Felix's clone ceased to exist, leaving no trace behind, ensuring his existence wouldn't lead the rulers or any other threats back to Felix and their people.

After all, he was the last to remain in the eternal kingdom and the three rulers would never let him roam free anymore, thus sealing his fate for eternal damnation...