

Supremacy 1711

Chapter 1711 NullVoiders! I

Back to the present...

"Whether you succeeded or failed in saving Asna, what you have done to the kingdom is unforgivable." Apollo remarked with a serious tone, "Since my counterpart has gotten involved, they would most definitely figure out that we have descended to the quantum realm."

"They can't come here personally which is a bonus, but I am certain they will send at least Eris and Uranus on our tail." Apollo warned, "While the quantum realm is an infinite dimension that connects the entire universe with its realms, only a handful of places were considered stabilized enough to inhibit for prolonged periods. Thus, we kinda have to disguise ourselves and remain on the low until we arrive at our destination to minimize our exposure."

"I understand." Felix nodded in agreement.

If it was any other unigins, Apollo wouldn't have been this worried and careful. But, Eris and Uranus were absolute monsters in this dimension and it was best to avoid them at all costs until he recovered his powers.

"Decide on a new appearance and try your best to make it fit in with the natives," Apollo said as he started his transformation.

His features, always possessing an intrinsic charm, sharpened into an otherworldly allure. His hair, once reflective of the starry night, now shimmered with a spectrum of quantum colors, flowing and rearranging as if made of light itself.

It framed his face, highlighting his striking, angular jawline and high cheekbones.

Apollo's ears tapered to a fine point, adding an elven grace to his appearance, while his eyes turned a brilliant hue of violet, piercing and luminous, mirroring the quantum realm's vibrant energy.

"It seems like you have done this quite a few times." Felix appreciated Apollo's new native-like appearance.

If he didn't see him transform in front of him, he wouldn't guess his true identity no matter how hard he tried.

"This is my usual appearance around here." Apollo replied as he caressed his flowing silky hair, "I hope my connections are still around...It will facilitate our journey greatly."

"Connections?" Felix raised an eyebrow.

"I guess it's better to tell you...Sh*t, hide quickly!"

Before Felix could react, Apollo hid them both inside a pink cloud out of his manifestation and modified it to resemble the pink clouds near them.

This made them perfectly camouflaged with the environment.

Just as Felix was about to ask him, he swallowed the rest of his words after spotting a school's pitch-black foggy creatures heading towards them.

These beings, resembling swirls of anti-matter encased in a void shell, moved in unison like a fluid dance of darkness and light.

'What are those abnormalities?' Felix asked.

'Nullvoiders.' Apollo answered with a deep frown, 'They are known for their curious nature and unpredictable behaviors. Keep your presence minimal. Nullvoiders are attracted to strong energy signatures. They're dangerous if disturbed.'

'How marvelous...' Felix nodded, suppressing his aura as much as possible.

For a moment, the Nullvoiders continued on their path, their movement a mesmerizing dance of existence and non-existence.

But then, without warning, the school shifted direction, converging towards Felix with a sudden interest!

'The hell?' Apollo exclaimed, his eyes widening. 'They've never reacted like this before!'

"What do we do?"

A flash of fear appeared in Felix's eyes. Who could blame him? He had no strength to protect himself and he had no clue what these creatures wanted from him.

"We run!" Apollo exclaimed.

The dark cloud beneath them surged forward, accelerating at a breakneck pace through the quantum fabric!!

The Nullvoiders school pursued them with an inexplicable fervor, their forms blurring into streaks of existence and nonexistence!

The chase was on, with Felix and Apollo weaving through quantum clouds and dodging the peculiar structures across the realm!

"Why are they after us?" Felix shouted over the roar of their flight.

Apollo glanced back, noting the nullvoiders' relentless pursuit. "What us?! It must be something about your energy, something they've never sensed before! You're like a walking anomaly to them!"

"The hell? I have been using spiritual energy to suppress my aura all the time!" Felix retorted.

Even though he was weakened and couldn't muster the whole strength of his spiritual pressure, creating a camouflage barrier wasn't that difficult.

"Well, I don't recognize either!" Apollo said with a tint of dread, "We can't get caught by those creatures."

The pursuit intensified, with the Nullvoiders gaining ground!

"Can't you kill them?" Felix asked.

He knew that Apollo's strength was still substantial in the quantum realm since light photons existed here too.

Without light, there could be nothing but an utter void in the quantum realm, which implied that his laws were one of the fundamental laws in the universe.

This might explain why his counterpart had resolved to stay in the quantum realm.

As they continued their careful trek through the swirling energies of the quantum realm, Apollo glanced back at Felix, noting the latter's growing concern at the relentless pursuit of the Nullvoiders.

"Fighting them is futile," Apollo said, his voice carrying a serious undertone, rare for the usually carefree deity. "Each time a Nullvoider is killed, they simply multiply. It's as if they feed on the very concepts of creation and annihilation, drawing sustenance from the energies released during their death process."

"Moreover, their abilities are unlike anything we typically encounter. Nullvoiders have this unique power to momentarily stabilize or destabilize regions of space at their whim. They manipulate the foundational energies of existence itself, making confrontation perilous at best."

Felix, absorbing Apollo's explanation, furrowed his brow, realizing the complexity of their situation...He truly didn't expect the first creatures he met to be this dangerous even a unigin would rather run away than deal with them.

"Can't you journey at the speed of light? We will lose them easily like this." Felix suggested as he glanced behind him, noticing that the Nullvoiders were still on their tail.

"I can, but I am afraid we will lose a dimensional entry to The Vibronix Empire." Apollo knitted his eyebrows, "The Quantum realm is ever-changing and I can't locate near dimensional entries if we journey at the speed of light. If we lost them, our journey might get prolonged by thousands of years at least."

While Felix was somewhat curious about The Vibronix Empire and the dimensional entries he mentioned, he knew that this wasn't the time for a Q&A segment.

"We have to lose them, and quickly." Apollo uttered, "We can't afford to be chased by them as this will attract other creatures and worsen our situation."

Felix wanted to help him, but the moment the idea took root in his mind, the celestial chains appeared out of nowhere and tightened their grasp on his limbs and neck, leaving him gasping for his dear life in agony.

"Stop messing with the universe." Apollo chided, "I got this under control."

"Fine..."

Felix could only accept the princess's treatment and keep his hands to himself.

As Apollo led the way, his eyes suddenly caught sight of a quantum maze sprawling in the distance, its structures bathed in a kaleidoscope of colors, towering and twisting in ways that defied conventional physics!

"A Quantum Maze..." Apollo murmured, a tint of hesitation picked on his voice.

"What's the matter?"

"We can lose their trail if we go there, but it's not guaranteed we will be able to leave it," Apollo replied with a solemn tone.

"How so?"

"A quantum maze is filled with dimensional entries, gates, chaotic portals, and even reality holes." Apollo took a deep breath, "One wrong step and we might find ourselves in the second level of the quantum realm or even worse, the third level!"

While Felix hadn't gone to the second or the third level of the Quantum realm, he understood that those places were not for the weak-hearted.

At least at the surface level, there were many creatures and intelligent natives with their civilizations and empires.

The other two levels had no such a thing as not even natives could exist in them!

"What's the alternative?" Felix narrowed his eyes, "With this much space, I doubt we will be able to lose them unless you decide to journey at light speed."

Besides the quantum maze in the distance sticking out akin to a sore thumb, there was nothing out there.

Seeing the bloodthirsty look on the Nullvoiders, it didn't seem like they would be giving up any time soon.

In other words, Apollo and Felix understood that if they resolved to go past the quantum maze, they might need to get accustomed to having Nullvoiders as journey buddies.

Suddenly, Apollo's right eye turned pitch-black and the voice of his counterpart resounded in his mind, resembling an undead attempting to speak with broken vocal cords.

'Go into the maze, I will lead you out of it.'

'You recognize this maze?' Apollo was skeptical, 'There is an infinite number of quantum mazes, each with their unique structure and different paths. How can you lead us out?'

'If you bothered to spend some time with me instead of messing with your whores, you would have known.' His alter ego uttered coldly, 'Now go inside. I can't afford to have you get him killed on his first day.'

'Tsk, I was doing fine without you.' Apollo clicked his tongue in irritation, but he resolved to listen.

Chapter 1712 NullVoiders! II

The quantum realm was the alter ego's home for a very, very long time. If he said he could get him out of the maze, then all he could do was trust his word.

Without hesitation, he veered towards it, pulling Felix along with a determined grip.

'We going in?!'

'It's the only way forward.' Apollo nodded without explaining much.

Meanwhile, the maze's entrance loomed before them, a gateway to a labyrinth of endless possibilities and paths.

Once inside, Apollo maneuvered through the maze with surprising agility, taking turns at random, hoping the sheer unpredictability of their path would throw off their relentless pursuers.

Despite his efforts, the Nullvoiders remained on their trail, as persistent as shadows, always a few steps behind.

Realization dawned on Apollo's face, his features tightening with frustration.

It became evident that the Nullvoiders were not merely tracking them by sight or sound but were drawn to something far more intrinsic.

'What the hell is your problem? Are you pushing off pheromones, making them want to mate with you?'

He cast a sidelong glance at Felix, understanding that the source of their unwavering pursuit was Felix himself.

'F*ck off, how could I know.' Felix cursed in vexation.

'I always imagined a day, where I get to work alongside my superstar.' Apollo sighed with a look of disappointment, 'I never expected it to end with you being more harmful than useful.'

All Felix could do was swallow his insults and give him an irked look, knowing that the weak had no voice.

At the moment, he couldn't even lift his weight if left alone.

Realizing the need for a new plan, Apollo began to brainstorm while being led toward the maze's exit by his alter ego.

"We need a decoy," Apollo muttered under his breath, his brain working feverishly to adapt to their dire situation. "Something to mislead them, give us the breathing room we desperately need."

With a flick of his hand, Apollo conjured a series of luminous orbs, each a mimicry of Felix's unique energy signature.

He released them into the maze, sending them scattering in different directions, a constellation of false leads designed to confuse and divert their relentless hunters.

Alas, the Nullvoiders ignored the light orbs and stayed on their tail against Apollo's wishes.

'F*cking hell, did you kill their parents in your past life?' Apollo cursed, starting to get angered with their constant chase.

'It's really weird that they have their eyes on him.' Lilith rubbed her chin thoughtfully.

She had an inkling of why it was happening, but she couldn't see the full connection between her assumption and the real answer.

If even Lilith and Apollo were ignorant about this, there was no need to mention the others. Even Lady Sphinx merely had a basic understanding of the quantum realm.

As the chase intensified, both Felix's and Apollo's minds raced for solutions.

'Think, think, think...'

With Felix being completely hopeless and no longer having access to his overwhelming strength, he felt like he had returned to the early days of his life, where he had to utilize his intelligence more than his muscles to seek solutions.

Thus, his eyes scanned the peculiar quantum maze and the Nullvoiders behind him, who seemed to resemble homing missiles, having them locked as their targets.

'Their reaction speed is almost identical to us. But, if we played our cards right, we might pull it off!'

After an in-depth analysis of their movement and behaviors, Felix came to realize that they had only one way to lose them before exiting the maze.

'Apollo, slow our pace and keep them relatively ten meters or more away from us.' Felix commanded with a solemn tone.

'What?! Are you crazy?!' Apollo scolded, 'Haven't I told you that everyone and everything has a standardized force? This also applies to speed and reaction speed. If we slowed our pace, we will never be able to lose them and what's worse, we will enter their attacking range!'

It was clear that everyone's speed could reach a similar standardized peak unless they could surpass it by manipulating reality or laws.

In Apollo's case, he could bypass the restriction and travel at the speed of light due to his control over the laws.

Asking him to slow down was a surefire way to let the Nullvoiders catch up, leaving them with no chance of recovery.

If he did that, it would invalidate everything they had done and put them in a different problem.

'Just trust me and do it.' Felix informed him of what he had in mind to convince him. When Apollo finished listening to him, he couldn't help but feel a bit sick in the stomach.

'It's too risky, but damn it, we don't have much of a choice!'

Realizing that Felix's strategy might be the only way out, Apollo slowed the pink cloud's speed until the Nullvoiders were a mere ten meters behind them!

Skreee!! Skreee!!

The moment the Nullvoiders got this close to them, they began to launch an onslaught of pitch-black seeds from their mouths!

"Dodge those bullets!" Apollo called out, weaving through the barrage with deft movements. "They're made of annihilation energy, capable of erasing anything on impact!"

Felix, following Apollo's lead, narrowly avoided the deadly projectiles, his movements a blend of desperation and determination.

The seeds zipped past them, obliterating fragments of reality wherever they struck, leaving voids in their wake!

'Head towards that portal!'

Apollo, with Felix in tow, darted towards a chaotic portal that shimmered on a spring-like wall ahead, the Nullvoiders hot on their trail.

The portal, a whirlpool of colors and energies, promised an unpredictable escape or possibly a trap!

'Hold, hold, hold...'

As they neared the threshold, Felix kept repeating in Apollo's mind for him to hold whilst squinting at the portal.

Just as there was barely half a meter between them and the portal, Felix shouted, "Now!!!"

"I know!!"

Whoosh!!

Apollo executed a sudden sharp, upward pull on the pink cloud they rode, veering away at the last possible moment!

Skriiiii!

The school of Nullvoiders, driven by their relentless pursuit and unable to match Apollo's sudden maneuver, plunged into the chaotic portal without hesitation!

The moment they crossed, the gateway wobbled wildly, then snapped shut behind them, cutting off their pursuit and leaving Apollo and Felix alone in the vastness of the quantum maze.

Breathing a collective sigh of relief, Apollo glanced back to ensure the Nullvoiders had indeed been tricked into the portal.

"Well, that worked better than I expected...Nice plan," he admitted, a wry smile forming on his lips.

Felix, still catching his breath from the close call, managed a weak smile.

He had expected the quantum realm to be a dangerous place, but to almost die in the hour even with a unigin as his guide was something he never imagined.

"Let's keep moving," Apollo suggested, steering their pink cloud back to their original course.

"We've bought ourselves some time, but we can't afford to reduce our guard. The quantum realm is full of surprises, as you've just seen."

As they resumed their journey, the sense of danger from the Nullvoiders' chase lingered, a stark reminder of the hazards that awaited them in this uncharted territory...

Chapter 1713 The Quantum Realm's Natives.

"Now, do you know the way out?" Felix asked as he gazed around him, realizing that the quantum maze was completely locked off.

It had a colorful roof covered in countless chaotic portals. Since Apollo didn't mention the possibility of utilizing his laws to leave this place, it implied that the quantum realm could be exited only through the standard way.

"My idiotic counterpart seems to know the way." Apollo shared as he kept cruising through the maze.

"I see..." Felix rubbed his chin thoughtfully, "Is it possible to break past its walls?"

He knew that the portals were a no-go, but the maze's structure didn't seem strong enough to handle getting damaged.

"The instant we stepped inside the maze, we entered a separate dimension parallel to the quantum realm. Those portals and the exit are the only ways out." Apollo explained, "If you exited through the walls, you will be thrown into an endless void and trapped in it for eternity."

"How extraordinary..."

"Though, because we arrived here through shrinking, we can always exit the quantum realm by enlarging ourselves and return to the matter universe, unlike the natives."

"I thought so." Felix nodded in understanding.

At the end of the day, they were foreigners and they always had the option to return to the matter universe.

The only issue was the return location being completely random and they might end up enlarging themselves within a star, a black hole, or even a creature!

That's because the quantum realm was connecting the entire spacetime of the universe, which meant each exit point was different from the other.

"While we are here, decide on your new appearance." Apollo frowned, "I don't know, but maybe the Nullvoiders recognized you? It's best to change your appearance as fast as possible."

"Recognized me?" Felix wondered, "How can that be possible? This is my first time here."

"How would I know?" Apollo shook his head, "If your aura isn't attracting them then your appearance or something else is doing it."

"Let's eliminate appearance first."

Having no interest in participating in another chase, Felix began to brainstorm on new appearance ideas.

Since he needed to change everything about himself, from facial features, body structure, and even his skin color and attitude to resemble the natives, he needed to consider his options carefully.

"Do you need help?" Apollo grinned a bit, "I am a master in makeovers. I assure you that I can enhance your appearance to match even the standards of local beauty."

"I don't need to be stunning." Felix rejected his help calmly, "I just need to be different."

"Tsk, you are no fun." Apollo clicked his tongue.

"If you want to help me, give me some designs for humanoid natives."

Felix changed his mind after realizing that his knowledge about the natives was limited to Nullvoiders.

"Haha...Of cour..."

"Don't give me flamboyant designs," Felix warned him with a stern look.

"It never crossed my mind." Apollo cleared his throat sheepishly while presenting Felix with dozens of 3D holographic unique humanoid natives.

Since he was the unigin of light, his impeccable eye for detail left Felix and the tenants mesmerized by the natives' appearance.

Each race was marvelous like something coming out of a child's imagination. Even the unique races in the matter universe had nothing against the quantum realm's natives when it came to uniqueness and a sense of awe.

"Can I get an introduction for each race?" Felix requested.

"First, we have the Vibronix, masters of vibrational energy. They can manipulate the very strings that knit the universe together. With this kind of power and their remarkable intelligence, they were the first native race to start a civilization and build a massive empire that's welcoming to all natives across the quantum realm."

Apollo introduced as his gaze drifted towards the hologram of a Vibronix native.

He boasted a sleek, metallic sheen to his skin, with patterns that pulsated in rhythm to the universe's natural frequencies...His eyes glowed with a deep, resonant light that seemed to echo the foundational vibrations of existence.

"Vibronix...An entire race capable of manipulating vibration." Felix murmured in awe, "If they were part of the surface, they would have ruled the entire universe."

"Fortunately, they aren't interested in world domination even here." Apollo divulged some extra information, "Their society is structured around the collective advancement of knowledge and the exploration of the infinite expanse of the quantum realm. So, they are welcoming for pretty much everyone as long as they don't break their rules."

"I see, that's why we are heading there, I guess." Felix assented in understanding.

"Yes, we need to stay there for a while." Apollo shared with an embarrassed cough, "Reaching my counterpart is quite complicated."

"What do you mean?" Felix frowned.

"I will tell you all about it when we arrive at the empire."

Apollo swiftly changed the subject by introducing another humanoid race.

He had a swirling, ever-changing skin that mirrored the tumultuous energy of chaos and order, with eyes that shifted colors unpredictably.

"Then there's the Chaosians, beings of pure chaotic energy...Unpredictable and wild, they thrive in the realm's most tumultuous zones, where order and logic falter." He said with a hint of wariness in his tone.

Without needing to ask, Felix was able to pick up on a dangerous vibe from the Chaosian's hologram, seemingly staring at someone with no care for consequences.

He was right to trust his intuition.

"Those are a dangerous bunch...They are born from the inherent unpredictability and randomness of the quantum realm." Apollo elucidated with a serious tone, "They possess an intrinsic ability to harness the chaos and entropy that underpins quantum mechanics. Unlike the Vibronix, who seek harmony and order through the manipulation of vibrational strings, the Chaosians thrive in and amplify the natural disorder, using it to their advantage in both creation and destruction."

"For a long time, their empire has had a feud with the Vibronix Empire.."

"Why is that?" Felix inquired.

"It has to do with a rift or something." Apollo coughed while avoiding eye contact with Felix, seemingly hiding something quite important.

"Why do I have a feeling that it has to do with his alter ego?" Thor narrowed his eyes.

'I think so too, but clearly, he doesn't plan to explain the full picture to me.' Felix sighed, 'I feel like I am being dragged into some kind of a mess.'

Felix had gone through so much bullsh*t in his life that he cultivated a radar for future trouble...At the moment, it was beeping nonstop.

Alas, because of his current weakened state, there wasn't much he could do about it.

'Let's hope it's not that bad.'

Felix prayed in silence as he watched Apollo continue introducing other races. Most of them were unique and powerful in their own way.

For example, there were ethereal beings called Etherites. They existed in a state of quantum superposition, simultaneously everywhere and nowhere.

While they had no civilization, they were considered the watchers of the quantum realm's mysteries and were treated with great respect.

There was even a race called The Luminoans, which were known for their luminous hair and ethereal beauty.

They harmonized with the quantum energies, creating and dwelling in cities that glowed like beacons in the realm's depths.

As he finished, Apollo gazed at Felix with a serious tone, "Each race has its domain and its own rules. Navigating their territories requires not just strength, but wisdom and respect for the realm's complex web of life."

"I understand." Felix nodded.

After hearing about those races' details, Felix perceived that the quantum realm was more fearsome than he had anticipated.

While he was a unigin and a god up there, in here, he was nothing but a traveler.

He understood that if he wanted to prolong his stay here, he must treat everyone with a hint of caution. Otherwise, he wouldn't know how he died.

"So, which race have you decided on?" Apollo asked with a sly smile.

Felix's eyelids twitched after realizing that even though he was given many options, in reality, he had only one viable race to pick from the bunch.

The rest were either too highly profiled or too difficult to pull off the disguise such as Chaosians or Vibronix.

"Curse you."

In the end, Felix lamented in resignation and accepted his fate, pointing his finger at his chosen race.

"Hehe, trust me, you are going to look fabulous." Apollo chortled in delight.

"That's what I am afraid of..."

Chapter 1714 Damaged Humanoid Peacock.

Soon, Felix used his envy laws to mimic the appearance of the picked race with some personal modification.

Cling! Cling!

The celestial chains immediately tightened around Felix and introduced him to a world of pain after he tried to use his laws again!

Felix gritted his teeth, fought the pain, and continued designing his appearance.

"Do you need any help?" Apollo offered with a sympathetic look.

He had once experienced those chains and knew full well that Felix wasn't faking his agony.

"No..." Felix uttered with great difficulty.

'It must be eating him inside to feel this weak and hopeless.' Thor sighed.

'He has gotten accustomed to being at the top. To have such a fall, would ruin any warrior's mentality.' Fenrir approved.

The tenants were correct in their assumption...Felix despised the sensation of weakness to the core as it made him feel like he was under the whims of everyone.

Thus, after settling down in the quantum realm, his first objective was to find a way around the celestial chains, if it existed.

Otherwise, he was going to spend the most depressing twelve million years of his life.

As he fought the excruciating pain, Felix's transformation started step by step under the watchful eyes of the tenants.

As he concentrated, his hair underwent a mesmerizing change, growing longer and separating into flowing waves of green and blue, occasionally illuminating the surrounding quantum fabric with gentle pulses of light.

His physique became leaner and somewhat shorter, embodying the elegant stature of the Luminoans, while the tattoos across his chest morphed into intricate designs inscribed in the Luminoan language, signifying unity with their culture.

Brown fox-like ears sprouted atop his head, complementing his already elf-like ears, and enhancing his auditory perception to Luminoan standards.

His eyes transformed into bright green orbs, devoid of traditional pupils, replaced by luminescent lines that danced with every glance.

Even his handsome facial structure wasn't left in peace as his features now possessed a sharper, more youthful jawline with a smaller nose and lips.

Yet, the most mesmerizing part about the Luminoans was their clothes.

Felix proceeded to complete his disguise by donning the traditional attire of the Luminoans.

He slipped into boots crafted from a material that absorbed and reflected the quantum realm's vibrant energies, followed by green jeans that hugged his leaner frame perfectly, each movement causing them to shimmer subtly.

The centerpiece of his ensemble was a long dark green jacket, adorned with intricate lines that pulsed gently, harmonizing with the quantum realm's ever-shifting light.

These lines, a signature of Luminoan craftsmanship, seemed alive, resonating with the energy around them.

As Felix adjusted the jacket, the transformation reached its zenith, rendering him utterly unrecognizable!

Even those who knew him best would walk by without a second glance, his appearance now a perfect blend of Luminoan elegance and the quantum realm's mystique.

"Fabulous! Absolutely Fabulous!"

Unbothered by Felix's pained groans and sweaty forehead like he had just gotten through hell, Apollo started applauding with a wide delightful grin.

"Shut up." Felix said with an irritated tone as he got accustomed to his new form.

'You do kinda look weird.' Candace giggled.

'Is this quantum realm's beauty standard? You look like a deformed elf with a hair obsession.' Lord Loki roasted after a burst of laughter.

'Come on now, don't say that.' Thor chuckled, 'He already will be having a difficult time living like this. No need to pour salt in his wounds.'

The rest of the tenants each chipped in with their roasts and unique remarks, leaving no ground unturned.

All he could do was listen to them with his mouth twitching, unable to muster a single retort.

'Don't listen to them darling, you will always look handsome to me.' Lilith said with a loving tone, 'Even if you resemble a damaged humanoid peacock.'

'Humanoid peacock, haha! He does kinda look like one.'

'As expected, leave it for the witch for perfect insults.'

The tenants usually came in Felix's defense whenever Lilith insulted him, but not this time. Felix's new pissed-off expression was too cute, it made them unable to hold back their laughter.

To be honest, they couldn't be blamed for such a reaction...While Felix might be considered stunning and handsome in the quantum realm, his previous authoritative and bloodthirsty appearance was nowhere to be found.

"F*cking pricks...I will remember this."

Felix cursed under his breath while glaring at the culprit, who put him through this. Apollo still had the same wide grin while giving him a double thumbs-up.

"Trust me, we will be swimming in women when we arrive at the empire."

"..."

Felix decided to remain silent, realizing that engaging with Apollo was worse than dealing with Lilith.

"I know what will make you feel better."

Uncaring about the silent treatment, Apollo brought out the Lyre and started singing a new song.

His voice, clear and full of mirth, sang out a whimsical tune that danced through the colorful expanse around them.

"Through the quantum realm, we boldly roam, With Felix disguised, far from home.
His hair so long, with hues of night and sea, And sound receptors of a fox, as cute as can be."

"Can't you shut up for once in your life?!"

"Haha, in Luminoan garb, he strides with grace, A stranger's guise, on his familiar face.
We dodge and weave, through chaos and light, our journey a tale, of delight and plight."

Apollo's laughter mingled with the melody, his song painting a vivid picture of their escapades, turning even the most mundane moments into tales of joy and camaraderie.

Even when irritated, he couldn't help but crack a hopeless smile at last.

Despite the absurdity of his new appearance, he appreciated the light-hearted take on their otherwise perilous journey.

Plus, after everything that transpired in the eternal kingdom, he needed to have his heart and mind pacified if not by a little...Especially, when he had no clue what was going on with Asna.

"With he by my side, in disguise so fair, We're an unmatched duo, beyooond compare!!"

While Apollo was singing his heart out, his alter ego was watching from a realm so steeped in obscurity that it rendered the concept of sight meaningless...

Seated upon a throne crafted from the essence of darkness itself, his presence was an enigma, a nexus of unfathomable intentions and unseen power.

The void around him was not merely the absence of light but a palpable entity, a canvas of impenetrable darkness that seemed to absorb any flicker of illumination, any whisper of warmth...

His eyes, however, told a different story.

The scene within his gaze was a stark juxtaposition to his somber surroundings.

Apollo's upbeat tune and Felix's relaxed demeanor in the emptiness seemed almost blasphemous.

For a brief moment, the alter ego's attention lingered on the reflected adventure, a flicker of something indiscernible, perhaps amusement or curiosity, dancing in the depths of his stare.

Yet, as if realizing the indulgence, the imagery dissolved, the connection abruptly severed, leaving behind nothing but the infinite expanse of darkness once more.

Then, with deliberate slowness, the enigma rose from the throne...His voice, when it came, was a thing of depth and resonance, echoing off the non-walls of his domain, imbuing the void with a sense of impending purpose.

"Laugh and dance, for those black flames are the final key to my puzzle, the final key to my conquest, the final key to my dream..."

His declaration hung in the vacuum, a vow made in the absence of light, witnessed by the denizens of shadow as he was not alone.

As the scene pulled back further, the scope of his domain revealed in all its eldritch grandeur.

Beyond the throne, an endless sea of dark entities stirred, a legion bound by will and purpose, each pair of glowing red eyes!

This was no mere gathering of creatures; it was an army amassed at the edge of creation, awaiting the command of their enigmatic leader.

If he or Lady Sphinx were to spot those dark creatures, their orbs would have been left wide open in shock and disbelief.

For those creatures were identical to none other than the Dark Reaction!!!

Chapter 1715 Capital Quantaar.

A phenomenon that eluded even the smartest beings in the universe, leaving them unable to connect the dark reaction's existence with anything related to the universal order.

'I can't wait...I can't wait for the day when there will be nothing, absolutely nothing but eternal darkness.'

As Apollo's darkside contemplated the silent ranks, his figure a lone beacon of authority in the engulfing darkness, it became evident that his ambitions stretched far beyond the confines of the quantum realm.

In this universe of light and matter, where the three rulers held sway, he seemed to envision a new order, one forged from the very essence of void and shadow.

"Out of the darkness was the universe born and into the darkness, it shall return, Haha, hahaha!!"

As the echo of his laughter, both chilling and exhilarating, filled the realm, the scene faded to black, a prelude to a saga that threatened to redraw the boundaries of existence itself.

Meanwhile, Felix was still vibing with Apollo on top of the pink cloud, having no idea about the kind of trouble he was heading to...

Somewhere in the infinite expanse of the quantum realm, Eris, Uranus, and Demeter moved as a singular unit, their forms shifting to adapt to the peculiarities of this space.

"Finding a way into any of the fifty major civilizations scattered across the realm will be a lengthy process." Demeter uttered with a stern tone, "Can't you utilize your laws to find them?"

They had been roaming the quantum realm for more than a year now and they had yet to locate a single portal, entry, or gate linked to any of the large civilizations.

It was an expected result.

When it came to finding those entry points, one had to be either a native or possess immense luck.

"We can create portals, but due to the spacetime instability here, we might end up in a far worse situation." Eris replied calmly, "Just be patient, the moment we find an already established portal, I can reengineer it to lead us to our desired destinations."

"You better be," Uranus said with a cold look.

After what happened in their last meeting, he didn't trust Eris in this search mission at all.

Eris ignored his remark and continued moving forward while sending her senses far and wide, hoping to pick up on any kind of portal.

If she had been in Felix and Apollo's place when they discovered the quantum maze, she would have already entered one of the many major empires and started her search.

"Apollo is bound to seek refuge among the realms' natives until the Rift opens up." Demeter tried to change the subject, "Where do you think he is more likely to stay in?"

"Since the rift between the realm and his alter ego opens at random locations, it's hard to tell." Uranus frowned, "Vibronix Empires is the first that comes to mind due to their

open-mindedness in accepting foreigners, but, Apollo isn't that dumb to head for such a high-profiled empire."

"True, he is quite cowardly and will most definitely pick the safest option to avoid us." Demeter nodded in agreement, "I trust he will choose Damikon Nation or Roman Kingdom. They don't accept foreigners, but it will be easier to infiltrate them through a disguise."

Although most unigins were not interested in visiting the quantum realm, they still gathered information about it. As a result, many of them knew about major empires, cities, native cultures, their strengths, weaknesses, and more.

"If you think Apollo will spend that much time away from women and entertainment, then you truly don't know him deeply enough." Eris shook her head, "He will most likely pick the liveliest city. The capital Quantaar of the Vibronix Empire is the best choice."

Before Uranus could respond, Demeter interjected with a suggestion, "Your thought process is also valid...How about this, we split up when we locate portals, and we each head to a different city."

"I couldn't be any happier." Uranus agreed with a faint scoff.

"It's decided then." Demeter shared, "Uranus will head towards the Vibronix Empire since you are more attuned with the laws there while we choose another location."

Eris shrugged her shoulders in agreement and the party persisted on its journey.

Just like Ares, unigins preferred to work solo since they trusted in their capabilities more than anyone else.

Since the three rulers couldn't care less about how the mission was handled as long as the results were favorable, they were given free reign to do as they pleased.

Over eight months passed since Felix entered the quantum realm.

Felix and Apollo had already discovered the nearest entry point leading to the Vibronix Empire. If it wasn't for Apollo's alter ego's guidance whenever they got lost, they would have spent more than centuries heading toward nowhere.

However, the entry point merely threw them somewhere random in the Vibronix Empire's territory, which was massive in its own right.

Fortunately, Apollo's alter ego knew the directions and this allowed them finally to travel at the speed of light without worrying about missing portals or such.

After some time, Apollo slowed down his speed until they came to a halt.

"Why have we stopped? Have we arri...Woaaw!"

Before Felix could finish his question, an awed exclamation escaped from his lips after being welcomed by a sight that was both bewildering and breathtaking.

A marvelous colorful city of vibrational engineering was presented before them!

The buildings themselves were unlike anything in the known universe, designed to resonate harmoniously with the natural frequencies of the realm.

They stood tall and slender, crafted from materials that shimmered with translucency, reflecting the city's ever-changing mood.

The architecture was fluid, with structures pulsating gently, as if breathing, their forms subtly shifting in response to the vibrational energies coursing through the air!

Vehicles, if they could be called that, floated without making contact with the ground, propelled by harmonic resonances that allowed for smooth, soundless travel.

These crafts varied in size and shape, accommodating single passengers or groups, all moving in a synchronized ballet that avoided any collisions or disruptions to the city's harmonic flow!

The city of Quantaar was a vibrant and bustling place, with locals and visitors intermingling freely.

The Vibronix natives progressed with a graceful and almost musical gait, their bodies seemingly in tune with the pulsating rhythm of the city.

They displayed a wide range of appearances, with some sporting iridescent tattoos that pulsed in sync with their heartbeat, while others adorned themselves with jewelry that resonated with their personal frequency.

Foreigners of all kinds added to the city's vibrancy, each bringing a piece of their home through their unique appearances and customs.

"This...this isn't a normal city...It feels like a breathing living entity." Felix murmured in astonishment.

"That's because it is a living breathing creature." Apollo smiled widely as he introduced himself with an extended arm, "Welcome to Quantaar, a mega vibrational creature that feeds on outsourced frequencies from the natives and creatures. In return, it protects the citizens from the dangers of the quantum realm."

Felix was left stunned as he gazed at the city, not spotting a single hint of this metropolis being an actual creature besides its liveliness!

"You joking right?"

"You will find out when we step inside." Apollo chuckled as he took Felix toward the city's main gate.

Chapter 1716 The Frequencies Hub!

As Felix and Apollo approached the main gate of Quantaar, they found it majestically unguarded, its gates flung wide open in a welcoming gesture to all who wished to enter.

The entrance was a grand archway that pulsed with soft, inviting light, echoing the city's foundational principle of harmony and openness.

Around them, a diverse crowd of natives and visitors of all shapes, sizes, and colors flowed in and out of the city, each contributing to the vibrant life that defined Quantaar.

Stepping forward to cross the threshold into the city, Felix experienced a sudden and unexpected sensation. His entire body began to vibrate as if resonating with an unseen force!

In that brief instance, Felix felt an inexplicable connection to Quantaar, as if the city itself had accepted him by syncing his frequency with its own.

This bond was not just physical but almost spiritual, creating a sense of unity and belonging that Felix had seldom experienced.

He glanced at Apollo, who offered a reassuring smile, as if to say, "Welcome to Quantaar."

'What's this?' He asked with a surprised tone.

'That's the Quantaar linking you with itself and to the city's frequencies hub. You can feel the frequencies going through your body and then the ground, correct?' Apollo said.

'Yes.'

'That's the mechanism for feeding.' As he lifted his feet, Apollo explained, 'One of the city's most important rules is to always be in touch with the ground, a building, or any surface. Otherwise, your bodily frequency will be messed up and make your life here unbearable.'

'I see.'

While this rule was somewhat bizarre and quite demanding, Felix wasn't too bothered by it. He understood that it was impossible for an empire to welcome everyone with open hands and not expect something from them in return.

In this case, the foreigners were used as food sources for the Quantaar and if they weren't too pleased with it, the gate was always open.

'What about them? Are they exempted from the rule because they are natives?'

Felix asked as he pointed his finger at the flying vehicles and traveling Vibronixians through the air.

'Yep, the Vibronixians are exempt from many core rules in the city and possess quite a significant advantages and access to the city's facilities compared to the foreigners.' Apollo clarified.

'What kind of advantages?' Felix asked as he glanced around and noticed many females sneaking gazes at him and Apollo.

The disguise was indeed working as Apollo said, which made him more vexed than joyful with females' attention.

'First, you need to understand the core aspect of the city that keeps it running in order and harmony...It's called, The Frequencies Hub.'

Apollo began to explain the intricacies of the Frequencies Hub as they walked through the bustling streets of Quantaar.

'You see, the moment we got linked to the Quantaar, we have been given access to the Frequencies Hub. It's like a massive, living radio, connecting everyone and everything here. This connection allows access to a network that serves as the backbone of Quantaar's society.'

He gestured around them, where natives and foreigners alike seemed to move with a purpose, their steps synchronized with the city's vibratory heartbeat.

'Each frequency within the hub is akin to a radio station, catering to different needs and interests. There's a frequency for the marketplace where you can listen in on the latest deals, auctions, and even haggle in real time without being physically present. Then there's my favorite, the brothel hub, offering...well, hehe, I suppose that's self-explanatory.'

Felix's eyelids twitched after noticing the pervy look on Apollo.

'Cough,' Apollo's voice took on a more serious tone as he continued, 'There are more specialized locked frequencies, like the career hubs that require a license or certification to access. They're platforms for professionals to network, share knowledge, and find opportunities within their field. It's incredibly efficient but also ensures a level of security and privacy for sensitive information.'

Felix listened intently, intrigued by the concept...Even the tenants were left somewhat dazed and astonished at such an ingenious idea to connect an entire city with its citizens together.

It was like the internet or the UVR, but more intimate.

'There's even a transportation hub. Think of it as the ultimate travel guide, providing real-time updates on routes, vehicle availability, and even traffic conditions. It makes getting around Quantaar a breeze.'

'However, not all hubs are open to the public. Some are private, accessible only to certain families, organizations, or even races. The Vibronixians, for example, have their exclusive channel. No matter how high your status is, if you aren't native, you can't gain access to those private channels. Let me tell you, they have the good stuff in them.'

'I guess it's the same racial treatment across the universe,' Felix remarked.

'Even if you are smaller than an atom, there is no escaping from racism.' The ever-silent Lady Yggdrasil shook her head for a moment.

The only way for racism to be completely removed was if all races regardless of status were given the same benefits and disadvantages across the board.

However, this was just a mere fantasy as no race would ever willingly relinquish such authority on their turf.

'So, how do I gain access to those hubs?' Felix inquired.

'It's simple, tune your mind to the city's vibration, then dial down to match the marketplace's frequency. It's like finding the right radio station, the complicated part is handled by the Quantaar.' Apollo instructed with an encouraging nod.

Felix closed his eyes, focusing on the vibrational essence that enveloped them. At first, the task seemed straightforward, but as he connected, a cacophony of voices bombarded his senses!

"Crystaux Quasi ad vili pretium!"

"Sis, emere id volo!"

"Nodos magnos opus est!"

The noise was overwhelming, with vendors shouting their wares, customers haggling loudly, and countless other transactions occurring simultaneously.

The worst part? He couldn't understand anything as no one was speaking the common universal language.

Felix winced, the discord grating on his nerves.

Apollo observed Felix's struggle with a slight chuckle. 'I forgot to mention, it's a bit similar to stepping into a bustling market square. Now, you need to learn how to filter out the noise. Focus on zoning out the unwanted frequencies. It's about picking the signal you want to hear amidst the chaos.'

'As for Quantum Quasi language, this will do the trick.'

Apollo stated as he placed two fingers on Felix's forehead and forwarded all the necessary information needed to master the quantum realm's Quasi language.

Since both of them were unigins, the learning curve for them was nonexistent...Even through the barrage of noise, Felix managed to master the new language instantly and began to somewhat understand what everyone was clamoring about.

Still, there was too much noise to work with.

Taking Apollo's advice to heart, Felix concentrated, attempting to isolate the frequencies, to sift through the auditory barrage.

Gradually, the surrounding clamor dimmed, except for one clear voice that rose above the rest, an auctioneer, vigorously conducting his sale, and the distinct responses of eager buyers in his private hub.

The transformation in Felix's perception was remarkable. Where there was once a tumultuous sea of sound, there now existed a focused stream of communication between the auctioneer and his audience.

'One thousand Quasi Lira for The Desire Enhancer Vial!'

'One thousand and two hundred Quasi Lira.'

'One thousand and three hundred Lira.'

'Two thousand here.'

'Two thousand!! Is there anyone willing to pay more?!

Silence.

'Fellas! This is the one and the only Desire Enhancer Vial! If consumed right before engaging in any act related to pleasure, it will double the sensation! You can't miss this.'

Some murmurs followed, but still, no one placed another bid. This forced the auctioneer to swallow his greed and start calling the offer three times before smacking the gavel on a wooden surface.

'Sold!'

A gentle applause followed suit and the auctioneer moved to the next item.

Felix opened his eyes with a look of fascination on his face...He had just experienced the hustle and bustle of Quantaar's commerce in a uniquely direct and intimate way, feeling like he was actually there.

'See? Just like that. You will get the hang of it later on and realize that it will be near impossible to live in this city without taking advantage of the hubs.' Apollo said.

'It's truly one of the most fascinating systems I have ever come across.' Felix complimented genuinely, already anticipating the many possibilities for such a system.

'However, how does currency work here? If someone bought or sold something, how does the transaction work?' Felix wondered.

In his eyes, if the buyer or seller were required to meet face-to-face for such an operation, then it would defeat the purpose of having the marketplace hub. Well, not truly defeat the purpose, but it would reduce its efficiency greatly.

'Give it a guess.' Apollo smirked.

Felix thought about it for a moment before answering, 'Is there a transaction hub connected to a bank? So if both parties agreed to a deal, they could conclude it remotely similar to this?'

'Spot on.' Apollo nodded, 'However, you need to sign up for the bank, and for that, you need an identity.'

'Do you have an identity?' Felix frowned, 'Is it even possible to get it while in disguise?'

'It's tricky.' Apollo smirked faintly, 'But don't worry, I know someone who will hook you up. We are heading to him right now.'

'What does your 'friend' do?' Felix asked, not liking the look in his eyes.

'He is an entrepreneur who is heavily invested in people's needs.' Apollo coughed.

'Why do I have a feeling that he runs a brothel or a business oriented around sex?'

'All I can say is that he is a dedicated entrepreneur.'

Apollo avoided Felix's gaze and kept walking forward.

'Don't tell me he runs a brothel...' Felix's eyelids twitched

'I don't know what you are talking about.'

'You are truly going to be the death of us.' Felix facepalmed, 'Even a child can predict your movements.'

'Na uhhh.' Apollo replied with a childish voice.

'Sigh...'

Felix let out a long exhale and stopped talking to him, feeling similar to his brain cells were being drained.

Chapter 1717 Zephyr, The Entrepreneur(Scammer).

Sometime later...

Felix and Apollo could be seen venturing into the bustling heart of Quantaar city's red district.

They were greeted by the vivid life of its streets, teeming with enticing males and females from a myriad of races, each exuding an allure unique to their origins.

"Hey, glowing locks! Your hair's brighter than the stars, care to share that shine with me tonight?"

"Tall, fair, and mysterious! How about we explore some hidden frequencies together?"

"Foxy ears, come this way! I've got secrets that'll make you purr."

The air was thick with their catcalls and whistles directed at Felix and Apollo.

"Haha! Next time! Next time!"

Apollo, ever the charmer, basked in the attention with a grin, absorbing the adulation as if it were sunlight.

Felix, on the other hand, found the experience less than pleasant, his irritation mounting with every sultry invitation thrown his way.

He had just faced a life-or-death situation against the third ruler, and now he was being harassed on the streets, seemingly returning to his mundane mortal life.

"Loosen up, would you?" Apollo chided, noticing Felix's growing discomfort.

Without waiting for a response, he seized Felix's arm and guided him through the throng, making a beeline for a particular brothel that seemed to stand out even in the colorful chaos of the district.

Upon arrival, they were surrounded by a contrasting calm atmosphere from the noisy outside.

The interior exuded an elegant decadence, with soft lighting and sumptuous decor inviting guests to indulge in their desires.

At the helm of this den of pleasures stood a short rat-like proprietor with seven vibrantly colored tails that swayed gently behind him.

The moment he spotted Apollo, he squinted his eyes for a moment and then he snapped them open with a shocked expression.

"Bolo!!! Is that really you, old friend?!"

'Bolo? Your undercover name is Bolo? Are you f*cking with me?' Felix cursed Apollo telepathically, feeling like he was walking with a time bomb.

'How would I know I will become a fugitive?'

Apollo defended as he went forward with his arms extended, seemingly seeking a hug from his friend. "Zephyr, who else would be worthy of my beauty?"

"Haha! Where have you been? It's been eons since you visited this old geezer."

Zephyr gave Apollo a tight hug...But due to the size difference, his head ended up buried in Apollo's crotch.

None of them seemed awkward by it, unlike Felix whose eyelids kept twitching at this ungodly image.

"Ah, Bolo, my favorite customer, how I missed you." Zephyr purred, his eyes glinting with a mixture of greed and delight as he rubbed his head.

"You missed me or my money?" Apollo knocked him on the head playfully before letting him go.

"How can you say that? Our friendship means more than money."

Zephyr acted hurt...But, soon he glanced at Felix and the same greedy glint appeared.

"Who is this handsome fella? Is he a customer or a potential recruit? Oh, how I hope it's the latter..."

He muttered the last part, but Felix's keen hearing caught it, making him want to slap the living daylight out of him.

'Easy there, he is my only useful connection for black requests.' Apollo calmed him down with a knowing glance.

Felix remained silent, taking control of his boiling anger...Even though his powers and laws were sealed, the effects on his personality were still running rampant.

Now that Felix possessed Hephaestus's laws and the wrath law, he was easily irritated and angered. Being a companion with Apollo wasn't making his life any easier.

"This is a close friend of mine from my hometown. His name is..." Apollo paused his introduction after comprehending that Felix hadn't given him a new name.

"Gonn."

Felix stepped in smoothly with a straightforward and common name in his disguised race.

"Gonn, welcome to my fine establishment." Zephyr grinned, "A friend of Bolo is a friend of mine, so feel free to ask for anything."

"Then, I guess you won't mind helping us with a small favor...We need your help with something... discreet." Apollo bit on the chance instantly.

Zephyr's ears perked up at the mention of business, his tails twitching in anticipation.

"Discreet, you say? My establishment specializes in discretion among other...pleasures. Tell me what you need, and if the price is right, consider it done."

"How about we go somewhere private first," Felix spoke indifferently.

"My apologies! How impolite of me." Zephyr extended his hand welcomingly, "Please follow me."

Zephyr led Apollo and Felix through the bustling energy of the brothel, navigating the corridors with a practiced ease that belied his seemingly frivolous nature.

They arrived at a nondescript door at the end of a hallway, which Zephyr opened with a flick of his tail, revealing a hidden backroom that served as his office.

Once inside, the atmosphere shifted dramatically.

The playful ambiance of the brothel gave way to a tense air of solemnity as Zephyr closed the door behind them.

Taking his seat behind a desk cluttered with an array of strange artifacts and scrolls, Zephyr's demeanor transformed.

The sly, businesslike facade faded, replaced by a sharp gaze that pierced through Felix.

He scrutinized Felix intently, a discerning eye taking in every detail. After a moment of awkward silence, Zephyr leaned forward, his voice shedding its earlier flamboyance.

"You're not one of us, are you?" He stated more than asked, his tone serious, "Your behavior... it's different. You're not a Lumonian, that much is clear. Came here looking for a new identity, did you?"

'What the hell?!'

'How?!

'Huh?'

Felix and the tenants exchanged shocked glances, surprised by Zephyr's keen perception.

Apollo, however, remained unfazed.

He sent a telepathic message to Felix, cautioning him, 'Don't underestimate Zephyr or anyone else in this city. Some of them have been around much longer than even the unigins.'

It was expected as the time in the quantum realm was almost always faster than the matter universe. This implied that some beings here existed for an unimaginable number of years before the first birth of a unigin!

Since the quantum realm could exist as long as there was a single atom in the universe, it was nearly impossible for it to get erased and could exist even if the entire universe collapsed!

'I can see that now.' Felix nodded with a cautious expression.

Zephyr's change in attitude served as a reminder that in the quantum realm, appearances were often deceptive, and secrets ran deeper than imagined.

"As I said, he is from my hometown." Unfazed, Apollo requested, "He wants to experience the beauty of the Vibronix Empire without too much of a hassle. You know what I mean."

"Of course, of course, without a legitimate identity, he will be missing too much and I can't have that." Zephyr smiled, returning to his old persona.

He didn't care about finding out more about Felix or his motives, which pleased Felix with his professionalism.

"Name your price," Apollo said.

"Ah, the times have changed after you left, my dear Bolo." Zephyr sighed, "It has become ridiculously more difficult to obtain an identity without going through the proper chan..."

"Yea, yea, just name your price." Apollo rolled his eyes, knowing that he was about to get highballed.

"Cough, if he wants a standardized Lumonion identity, it will cost you around ten thousand Lira." Zephyr shared.

"That's triple the last time I was here." Apollo's lips twitched, "What about an approved Vibronix identity?"

'What's the difference?' Felix inquired.

'Your nation's identity is standardized while obtaining the approved Vibronix identity means you have taken up permanent residency in the empire as a foreigner. '

'It's like immigration papers.'

'Yes, and it's the best one since it gives you better access to the frequencies hub plus other benefits. It's extremely difficult to earn it as one needs to have a high social status to apply for it.'

'I see. It must cost a lot the...'

Before Felix could finish his thought, Zephyr raw dogged them without lube, "It costs one million Lira, cough, with the family and friends discount."

"..."

"..."

Felix and Apollo were left speechless.

Chapter 1718 Seeking Ways to Recover His Strength.

Even Felix and the tenants who had no idea how much one million Lira was worth, knew that they were being robbed in broad daylight.

"I think I am good with the standard identity," Felix remarked.

He didn't even attempt to haggle the price down...He was too broke to even consider the option. But, Apollo thought otherwise.

"Hold on now...Let me check my bank account."

Apollo signed up for the frequencies hub and went straight to the Quantaar Bank hub, connecting himself with one of the many customer service workers.

He gave them the name, his back details account, and the password...Only then was the clerk allowed to share information about his account details.

'Sir Bolo, your current balance is, holy! Cough, cough, my apologies, it's two hundred million and three hundred thousand Lira.' The clerk announced after a sharp gasp in shock.

'Oh, not bad.' Apollo showed a pleased smile before cutting off the connection.

Just as Zephyr was about was about to negotiate the price down of the Vibronix identity, Apollo cut him off, "We will take the approved Vibronix identity."

"Haha! Great decision, great decision."

Zephyr was on cloud nine in happiness as started the paperwork right away, fearing he would change his mind.

Zephyr was on cloud nine in happiness as started the paperwork right away, fearing he would change his mind.

"But, for two conditions."

"Hmm? Do tell."

"You provide us with temporary accommodation until you complete your work on our identities. Additionally, you furnish us with details of any unfamiliar creatures entering the city and newly discovered locations at an accelerated time." Apollo said.

"Deal!"

Without an ounce of hesitation, Zephyr agreed to the deal as he had nothing to lose. He had plenty of empty rooms in his brothels across the city.

As for the information? While he usually sold them for a decent price, he didn't mind giving them as a freebie for such a lucrative deal.

To put into perspective how much one million Lira was worth, he needed his entire brothel franchise to be working at maximum capacity daily for an entire decade to reach such a number!

"You can head back to the lobby, one of the girls will take you to your rooms." Zephyr winked at them, "If one of them caught your eyes, don't hesitate to call me. I have you covered free of charge for the entire duration of your residency."

"Haha, don't mind if I do." Apollo wasn't shy at all.

...

Sometime later...

Apollo was sitting on a red heart-shaped love bed while Felix was staying as far as possible from it, sitting on a cushion near a window.

"How come you have this much money on you? I thought you would blow it all in drugs, girls, and parties." Felix asked.

"I did blow most of it, but I was quite smart to invest the crumbs in compound interest before I left." Apollo chuckled, "With the massive time difference, a measly ten thousand Lira has turned into two hundred million Lira."

"Two hundred million? You rich, rich." Felix raised an eyebrow in surprise.

"For now."

Felix sighed as he saw Apollo's grin, knowing he'd waste it all again.

"On a serious note, you should study more about Luminoans." Apollo advised, "Zephyr isn't the only one with such keen perception. Even if you obtained a legit identity, it will do no good if you can't act the part."

"I know," Felix replied with a hardened expression.

Felix had no interest in allowing any other person to pick up on his disguise again. For that to work, he needed to study everything about Luminoans to mimic them to perfection.

"This is all I know about Luminoans. If you still need more, seek Zephyr's help. As long as he works on your identity and hasn't gotten paid, he will break his back for us." Apollo smirked as he forwarded some information about the Luminoans race.

Felix received the information and glanced at them. As expected, his mannerisms were totally off compared to the real Luminoans.

They were more in tune with the quantum realm's energies and this made their personalities on the softer and elegant side.

With their handsome appearance added to the picture, it made them resemble celestial angels roaming the streets.

But in the case of Felix, he always had a cold frown like someone owed him money...This made him resemble a fallen angel.

"I will try my best to play the part," Felix assured.

"You better be, Uranus, Eris, or the others will search the Quantaar city for us and I don't want my stay here to be short-lived."

"Now, if you would excuse me, I have some new listeners to entertain." Apollo jumped out of bed and dashed outside of the room with a pervy wide grin.

Thud!

As the door was closed behind him, Felix shook his head in resignation at Apollo's shenanigans and turned to gaze at the view from the window.

The Quantaar city could be said to be one of the most beautiful metropolises he had ever stepped in...It could even contend against the Celestial City.

Yet, he wasn't in the mood to enjoy the view as his mind was filled with thoughts about how to recover some of his strength.

Felix switched to his wisp in his consciousness space and found that the tenants were all over the place.

"Guys, any ideas?"

"How about returning to the vibration manipulation? It will allow you to control quantum energy." Elder Kraken suggested, "Quantum realm is a bit similar to the spirit

realm in the sense that all you require is some affinity and understanding to start working with an element."

During Felix and Apollo's journey across the realm, he had been taught most of the things related to the quantum realm as an entity.

Here, creatures or intelligent lifeforms were all born with different attunement to the available elements or laws in the realm. Some were highly attuned to manipulate chaos like Chaosians, and some were attuned to vibration like Vibronix.

In the case of Luminoans, they were born with different attunements, from light, darkness, vibration, chaos, space, time, and other peculiar elements used to build the quantum realm.

For example, this entire city wasn't built off wood, metal, or such elements...They somehow resemble them, but in reality, they were made out of quantum energy.

This energy was the building blocks used to construct the entire quantum realm structure.

Without it, there would be nothing but an infinite void without a single hard surface to stand on.

Just like everything else, it was created out of vibrational strings, which implied that the controllers of the vibrations were the controllers of the quantum realm.

That's why the Vibronix Empire was one of the top three strongest and greatest civilizations in the quantum realm.

"I was already planning on doing it." Felix approved of the suggestion with a wry smile, "Who would have known that my training in the spirit realm would have led me to use vibration element here?"

He always understood that learning the vibration element would come in handy sometime, but he didn't expect it to be like this.

He wasn't complaining at all.

"Still, I require more than that." Felix frowned, "My vibration manipulation is nowhere as good as the Vibronix or Uranus. So, if I end up against them down in the future, they will always have an edge over me even if the base strength was standardized."

"Well, you can use whatever was left of celestial energy within you." Lord Marduk soon shook his head, "But, without being able to harvest it again, it is a limited power spike."

"I am planning to save it for emergencies." Felix felt the same.

After he finished, no one else spoke. Everyone seemed to be deep in thought, trying to figure out a method to help out of his dilemma.

However, with Felix's void, fire, and seven sins laws sealed, it wasn't that easy.

"What about Zeus' and Poseidon's cores? Is it possible to ascend with them while sealed? If yes, will the chains extend their seal to them too, or not?" Lady Sphinx contemplated a bit out of the box with her suggestion.

"Hmmm? I think you are on to something." Felix held his chin with a hint of excitement in his eyes, "Since my ascensions function only because my seven hydra tails are considered separate entities. Then, if I ascended now, there might be a slim chance that the universe would not chain them too!"

"This will help me obtain water/lightning-related laws!"

"Is there even such a loophole?" Thor elevated an eyebrow in surprise.

"There is only one way to find out."

Chapter 1719 The Third Ascension!

Without further ado, Felix went to the center of the room and sat on the floor with his legs crossed.

"Are you sure about this?"

Cyclope asked with a slightly concerned tone, knowing that Felix was already weakened to the limit and he shouldn't add more to his struggle.

"What choice do I have?" Felix shook his head.

He understood that his options were too limited. If he wanted to survive in the quantum realm without relying on Apollo's assistance, he had to do something to alter his current state.

"Fortunately, you possess two cores." Thor said, "You can test with one and leave the other."

Felix nodded in agreement as that was exactly what he planned to do...He chose to start with water and merge it with none other than the sin of envy.

In his eyes, water was fluid and adaptable, capable of taking the shape of its container, much like envy could shape a person's desires and emotions based on what others possess or achieve.

Just as water could erode even the hardest rock over time, envy could slowly corrode contentment and satisfaction, leading to destructive outcomes if not checked.

But first, he needed to create a safe environment.

'Let's see if I still got it.'

Felix closed his eyes as he poked his finger at nothingness in front of him.

However, a moment later, an invisible vibrational wave emerged and spread out across the entire room!

"It's really close to the spirit realm," Felix smiled in contentment.

If this was his first time attempting to manipulate the vibration element, he would have spent weeks or even months to achieve the same result.

That's because the spirit realm relied on the sense of imagination coupled with a logical understanding to manipulate elements.

However, in the quantum realm, he was legit manipulating the vibrations...If he didn't have his training, he wouldn't know where to start.

'You will be even better if you had a teacher showing you the way.' J?rmungandr said.

'Well, this place is filled with great vibration manipulators.' Candace sighed, 'The only issue is that he might struggle convincing one of them to help him.'

Based on what everyone heard about the Vibronix race, they might be open-minded, intellectual, and somewhat peaceful, but deep down, they had a massive superiority complex.

They believed themselves to be the apex race in the quantum realm, above all, and below none.

Thus, even when Luminoans were one of the few races born with the ability to harness vibration too, Vibronix never considered them as equals or bothered to part ways of their teaching to them.

'I learned this much on my own and I will continue doing so.' Felix replied calmly, having no interest in begging anyone to teach him.

Gone were the days where he relied on people's assistance...Now, he would welcome anyone's help with open arms, but he would never lower his pride for it.

He was the embodiment of pride, how could he beg anyone for anything?

'I guess this is enough to conceal the noise.'

Felix remarked after establishing an invisible vibrational barrier that repelled and contained noise.

Then, with a deep breath, Felix summoned the dragonic hydra tail alone and made his intentions clear mentally to merge Poseidon's core with the hydra tail.

Poseidon's core emerged outside of Asna's core and went straight for the heart connected to the hydra tail. It was none other than Kraken's main heart.

When they combined, the ascension started under the universe's command!

Roar!!!

A bright blue light was released out of Felix's skin as the hydra-head started roaring while undergoing the ascension transformation.

Its glowing scales turned a richer shade of blue while its eyes resembled the ocean's depth.

As for its mouth, all of its teeth were gone and were replaced with two massive fangs resembling divine tridents.

Yet, the most unique change was the emergence of a long watery red aura around its head!

"Redwater? Is that blood?" Candace tilted her head in confusion.

"It's an expected result." Lady Sphinx explained, "In the quantum realm, there is no presence of water since it's smaller than its molecules. Thus, it must have extracted blood out of Felix, which was under the shrinking effect, as a replacement."

"Ah, it makes sense now." Candace raised an eyebrow in surprise.

When everything seemed in its standardized size, she kept forgetting that they were smaller than atoms and particles, which meant, water laws were nonexistent here.

Meanwhile, Felix experienced a strong shake from the change. It didn't hurt, but the massive amount of power going through him was too much, like trying to grab a storm.

It seemed like the universe wasn't too pleased with that kind of flowing new strength as it started tightening its celestial chains around Felix, choking the living daylight out of him!

"F*ck me..."

With a tongue out and a face as blue as his hydra's new scales, Felix could only curse in agony while trying his best to free the chains of his neck.

Alas, it was a futile attempt.

"Did it fail?" Lord Marduk asked with a deep frown.

As one of the primogenitors with the most knowledge about the universe's loopholes, he truly considered that this experiment would work in Felix's favor.

After all, the universe had no consciousness to differentiate between Felix and his hydra tails even when they share the same body.

If it couldn't do this, then, technically, it ought to not punish Felix over the ascension of a new tail since it was considered a singular entity.

"It's too soon to tell." Lady Sphinx replied with a thoughtful look, "He might be suffering from the punishment of obtaining the enhancement strength of the ascension."

"I think the same." Elder Kraken nodded in support, "While the laws are considered a main part of the hydra tail and Felix was simply tapping into them, the strength enhancement was related to him primarily...Thus, he can't escape from the punishment."

"Come on, Felix, you must survive through the ascension and the chains shall leave!" Candace encouraged with a hopeful tone as she watched Felix accept his fate.

"Argh..."

He stopped fighting them and knelt on the floor, taking profound breaths once in a while with great difficulty.

Pain was Felix's childhood friend, accompanying him in every step of his life. Yet, even if he combined everything he experienced before, it would still not be close to this hellish agony!

He experienced like his soul was being ripped apart slowly and then healed, to repeat the process again and again.

Still, this was not even close to killing him or making him pass out...He had been through too much bullsh*t to fall under the universe's might.

With determination and resolve that could move mountains, Felix remained awake with bloodshot eyes until the ascension's enhancement boost ended.

The moment it was done, Poseidon's core settled neatly in its new home, Kraken's heart!

Cling Cling!!

The celestial chains broke into light particles after one last tight grasp that stole Felix's breath away, seemingly warning him not to pull such crap again.

Huff! Huff!

While there was no oxygen to breathe in the quantum realm, Felix was still left huffing for breath, taking in invisible quantum energy and releasing it out again.

"Motherf*cker...Does pain follow me wherever I go?" Felix cursed with a hateful expression as he lay on his back, his chest rising up and down.

"I have to say, you must be the first person to experience pain in almost all realms in the universe." Lord Loki joked in amusement.

The others followed suit with faint chuckles.

"It's not funny," Felix complained with an irritated expression as he tried his best to stand back on his feet again.

Chapter 1720 A Long Waited Message.

"Check if it worked." Lady Sphinx said.

"Give me a moment to catch my breath," Felix said with a look of dread, knowing that if he tried to test it now and it was a failure, he would go through the same agony.

So, he cleaned himself and sat down for a couple of minutes of meditation. While he doing this, he checked on his new enhancements.

"Mmmm, I can't get a good reading in here."

With force being standardized across the board, even when he felt like his body had improved, he couldn't really find out by how much.

Knowing that he couldn't do much about it, Felix left it for later and moved on to the main event.

With a deep nervous breath, Felix extended his palm forward and tried to conjure a concentrated blood hammer.

Before anyone could react, Felix's palm started sweating blood drops from the pores and they gathered at one point until a minimized version of the divine hammer manifested.

Silence prevailed for a second as Felix's eyes kept jumping from one corner to another, seemingly waiting for the chains to emerge and shackle his ass.

But soon, a grin emerged on his lips after nothing disturbed the silence.

"Hehehehehe, it actually worked."

Felix's grin got wider while manipulating the blood hammer to change shapes without any consequences.

"God bless the universe's retardedness." Thor laughed in delight.

"Does this mean you can use water/ice/fog/blood and any liquid-related law freely?" Candace said with an astonished tone.

"In matter universe, absolutely, but here?" Felix replied, "Before I learn how to manipulate the quantum realm, I can only utilize the liquid aspects of my body."

"Since blood is the dominant aspect, you will most likely become a blood bender." Fenrir sneered, "Who would have known, there is no escaping from that bastard Manananggal's blood manipulation."

"Blood bending, I can work with this, but not too much." Felix narrowed his eyes, "Not a single creature in the quantum realm has a drop of blood in them. While I can fool everyone and make them believe it's a new kind of liquid energy, Uranus, Eris, and the others will most definitely recognize it."

As mentioned before, the entire structure of the quantum realm was based on quantum energy that could be manipulated to be turned into almost anything.

Thus, other creatures could possess some kind of 'blood' liquid within them, but it wouldn't be considered as blood in the general sense.

It acted and resembled liquid, but it was still considered a quantum liquid and behaved as such.

Just like the concept of electricity might not directly apply due to the fundamental differences in physical laws at such tiny scales.

The quantum realm was governed by quantum mechanics, where the behavior of particles and forces could be very different from classical physics.

Electricity in the macroscopic world was the flow of electrons, which were subatomic particles.

At the quantum level, electrons still existed. However, the way electricity behaved, like current flowing through a wire, didn't exactly fit.

On the other hand, quantum effects like superposition and entanglement could lead to phenomena that might be thought of as 'quantum electricity' in a loose sense, but these would be fundamentally different from classical electricity.

This was how Zeus was able to create the ability Quantum Storm, which relies on this principle to create a superposition electrical storm capable of striking even within targets!

All in all, the quantum realm was a place of total mayhem, but there was a sense of order and logic in how life could exist and be supported.

The key to this order was quantum energy.

"Indeed, you can't rely on your blood too much. Thou have to master quantum energy manipulation, so you can turn this energy into quantum liquid, quantum electricity, and whatnot, which in turn, would provide you with at least 50% of the law's potential." Lady Sphinx disclosed.

"I understand." Felix nodded while canceling the blood hammer and returning his blood inside.

"How about Zeus' core?" Candace inquired, "Will you ascend again now?"

"Hell no." Felix shivered, "I need some time to prepare mentally again now I know what awaits me. Plus, I am certain the universe is going to double down on the punishment to stop me from going against its orders."

The universe's orders were clear, he must not use his laws until the duration of the punishment ends..Each time he broke the order, the universe doubled down on its punishment.

So, Felix decided to chill in his room for the next few days and get accustomed to blood-bending, vibration manipulation, and maybe even give creating quantum energy a try.

Though, he was certain he was going to fail as he had no clue how to pull it off.

...

Meanwhile, in the consciousness space, everyone returned to their matters, some started reading books, some played chess, some conversed intelligently, and some were just an absolute menace to the others, (Thor and Loki).

"What's up with you?"

Thor arched an eyebrow as he noticed Loki halt mid-antagonization of Lord Shiva, and gaze into the distance absentmindedly.

"Ah, nothing, just thought of something." Lord Loki broke out of his daze at Thor's voice and started staring at Lord Shiva with the same mischievous look.

However, at the depths, a hint of seriousness was buried...

Thor believed him and started discussing a new method to screw with Lord Shiva to get rid of some boredom.

But, Lord Loki's main focus had already switched to his real body, which was next to Queen Ai's main operating system at the depth of the Metal Race galaxy...

He switched because he received a message from Queen Ai, a message he had been waiting for ever since he created the UVR and Queen Ai..

"The goal has been reached; 57 worth of data has been absorbed. The spiritual level is now equal to a unigin at peak strength based on the data provided." Queen Ai announced monotonously, "Ready for the next step, awaiting orders."

In the creepy glow of a sophisticated laboratory, Loki, with his captivating female form, stood before a medical pod unlike any other.

Inside, a vast, silver brain floated in a bath of iridescent green liquid, a complex network of tubes feeding into it, each pulsing with unseen energy.

He gazed at it, his expression unreadable, lost in thought.

Finally, breaking the silence with his soft, commanding voice, he murmured, "Hold the next step...A new source of boundless data has emerged."

"Understood." Queen Ai agreed without questions asked.

Lord Loki sat on the closest chair and with a deep sigh, he closed his eyes and rubbed his eyelids in exhaustion.

'After witnessing the events in the dream realm, it's clear I am far from my envisioned target. I need to feed the Queen with more data, much, much more...Otherwise, all of this work, all of this effort would go to waste.'

As he stared at the ceiling, his words lingered in the air, leaving a sense of madness hidden in his gaze.

For whom that gaze was directed, one could only connect the dots on his own.

But one thing was for certain, there was much more behind Lord Loki's facade of playfulness and childishness...