

Supremacy 1721

Chapter 1721 Revisting An Old Power!

A couple of weeks later...

Felix and Apollo had settled nicely in the brothel, one could say, Apollo had settled a bit too much.

While Felix spent most of his time in his room training and learning, Apollo had gone through the entire brothel, leaving no creature untouched.

He neither cared about gender, shape, type, race, intellect. His literal mentality was, 'If there is a hole, there is a way.'

The only things he didn't screw were the building itself, Zephyr, and Felix.

Felix even started to feel that Apollo was the real embodiment of lust instead of him.

Although his behavior disgusted Felix to no end, he left him to do his own thing as long as he didn't bring his sickening lust to his room.

As for the identity paperwork, they were nearly completed...Zephyr had told them that they would take a couple more days.

Right now, Felix was in his room at the brothel, trying something out.

He made a dagger out of his blood and tried to add some spark to it using the electricity from his body.

It buzzed a little, but that was it...It wasn't strong at all, and Felix was pretty bummed about it.

He successfully ascended after merging the hydra-head of the pride sin with Zeus' core a week ago...The process was as painful as he expected, but he gritted his teeth through it.

He had chosen the sin of pride since it was more compatible with the regalness and dignity of lightning, but at the same time, its insane explosiveness.

Just like a prideful emperor, he was always dignified and above the rest, but the moment his pride was touched, he retaliated with the strength of the gods.

"This isn't going to work," he said to himself, feeling a bit down.

While he could manipulate the quantum electricity, which mimicked the general electricity in behavior, he had to create quantum energy first or at least find a way to control it.

After all, quantum electricity wasn't roaming everywhere.

It was just like the situation with elemental energy/neutral energy.

Quantum energy was the neutral energy in the quantum realm and the only way to convert it into elemental energy was by possessing the conversion elemental technique, being a unigin, or the universe handed it personally as an innate ability.

In this case, Felix could sense the existence of the invisible quantum energy all around him, but he had no clue how to communicate with it.

He had already asked Zephyr about this, hoping for some useful information. Alas, what he told him shattered his hopes.

"Vibronix is the first race to find out the exact frequency combination required to communicate with quantum energy and start controlling it." Thor recalled what Zephyr told them, "It will be near impossible to land on the exact frequency randomly."

"You won't be getting it from them either as it is one of their national secrets," J?rmungandr added.

"I know." Felix sighed.

He was told that not even the vibronix civilians were given the secret since it would allow them to reshape reality too and it would make it harder for the vibronix royal family to maintain order.

Thus, he could forget about getting it from them.

"There must be another way."

Felix walked around the room with his chin resting on his hand, trying his best to brainstorm a new method.

He understood that in the quantum realm, the vibrational strings could not turn into any type of matter like in the real universe.

That's because the first level of the quantum realm was considered as a singular dimension between the vibrational strings and the matter universe.

That's why it was called a realm on its own instead of a mere extension of the matter universe.

Thus, even Uranus wouldn't be able to control those vibrational strings to create matter straightaway since they were smaller than particles.

If he had no clue about the quantum energy's frequency, he would be the same as the rest of the vibronix civilizations, able to manipulate mere vibrational waves, but not alter reality.

But, that was farfetched...As the unigin of vibration, there was no way he wouldn't know the exact frequency.

Unlike the vibronix race, he was the actual embodiment of the vibrations.

Thus, Felix understood that he was the same as a sitting duck, waiting to get slaughtered, unless he found a way to tap into the quantum energy.

He lay on the bed and sprawled out, resembling a starfish. Then, he stared at the ceiling with a furrowed brow.

He was deep in thought, trying to wrap his head around the whole quantum energy conundrum.

"Nope, that won't work," he mumbled to himself, dismissing yet another idea that fell flat upon closer inspection.

"And that's just ridiculous," he added, tossing another suggestion into the pile of discarded thoughts.

He sighed, feeling the weight of frustration.

It was like trying to catch smoke with his bare hands, every time he thought he was close to a solution, it slipped through his fingers, leaving him grasping at air.

Bored and stuck, Felix started playing with his blood...He kept switching its state, from liquid, crystallized, to mist.

The moment he gazed at the misty blood roaming around his hand, it suddenly reminded him of one of his unique forgotten powers that he rarely bothered to use after ascending!

"You got something?" Candace asked with a curious look.

"Hang on a second," His eyes widened as the gears in his mind started turning faster. "What if... just what if, I could use my evil energy to corrupt the quantum energy and make it mine?!"

The idea was outlandish, maybe even a bit mad, but Felix couldn't shake off the excitement that bubbled up within him!

It was a long shot, but at this point, he was willing to try anything.

"Witch, have you tested this before?" Felix asked.

"I never had to." Lilith replied lazily near the pool, "When I came here, I had my sin laws."

"True."

Felix understood that controlling quantum energy would be the easiest thing ever if he had access to his sin laws...If it wasn't for the punishment, he wouldn't be struggling this much.

With a newfound sense of purpose, Felix sat up, pushing the jumbled mess of blankets aside.

"Okay, malevolent energy, please don't let me down..."

He murmured with a hopeful tone as he extended his hands in front.

Closing his eyes, Felix focused on the sinister, swirling mass of malevolent energy within him. Then, he let it out, causing crimson mist to escape from his pores and engulf the entire room.

Then, he pictured it reaching out, tendrils of corruption probing the fabric of reality, seeking out the elusive quantum energy.

"Come on, come on," he urged silently, feeling the strain of forcing two fundamentally different energies to interact.

At first, there was resistance, like trying to mix oil and water. But slowly, ever so slowly, he felt a change!

The quantum energy, usually so indifferent and untouchable, began to warp, to twist under the influence of his evil energy!

Since everything in the quantum realm was made out of quantum energy, his room was corrupted too!

Nothing escaped the corrupting nature of his malevolent energy from the furniture to the walls!

"It's working..." Candace covered her mouth in awe.

A small grin spread across Felix's face as he sensed the first signs of success.

The quantum energy was yielding, becoming something new, something uniquely his...It was the breakthrough he needed, a game-changer in his quest to master the quantum realm!

"Hahaha, this is it, this changes everything," Felix laughed in delight as he opened his eyes to the sight of the entire room being corrupted.

"Not bad, this is a start at least." Lady Sphinx smiled approvingly, "Now, you just need to learn how to shape the quantum energy into your desired target."

"We got rid of the hardest part."

With a crimson glint in his eyes, he snapped his finger, and the crimson energy returned to his body.

Unfortunately, the damage was already done and the room was nearly inhabitable as everything was on the verge of collapsing.

The corruption might give Felix control, but first, it turned everything back into its base form.

If Felix hadn't abrogated it, the entire brothel might have fallen into a massive mist of tainted quantum energy, leaving Zephyr without a business!

"Is there a way to blame this on Apollo?" Felix murmured as he glanced around the mess he made.

Chapter 1722 The Echoing Tower. I

Alas, he realized that it would be too difficult since that bastard was all over the brothel, making his presence known everywhere he went.

In the end, Felix decided to call Zephyr and tell him that an experiment of his had gone wrong and damaged the chamber.

He knew that Zephyr wouldn't mind as long as the damages were paid for.

A couple of days later...Inside Zephyr's backroom.

"Here is your identity, you are now free to walk around the city with your head held high."

Zephyr handed Felix a sleek card with his image, full name, ID number, home address, social status, and more details on it.

The card seemed as legit as it could get.

"I've gone ahead and listed you as a mercenary. It's the ideal cover for someone like you."

Felix picked up the card, examining the card that shimmered with his new, Luminoan-like appearance.

"A mercenary, huh?" He muttered, raising an eyebrow.

Zephyr nodded, leaning back in his chair.

"Yes, and for good reason. Mercenaries enjoy a certain...anonymity here. Your true identification stays protected, and yet, you gain a high social standing due to the demand for your services."

Felix flipped the card in his hand, pondering the implications. "And nobody's going to question it?"

"Not at all," Zephyr reassured, his tails swaying gently now. "In fact, it's quite common for mercenaries to keep their origins and true identities a secret. It's all about the skills you bring to the table."

"It also gives you the freedom to move around without attracting unwanted attention. Plus, if anyone does get curious, your 'mercenary work' provides a convenient justification for any... unusual activities." He smirked.

Felix considered this for a moment, the corners of his mouth twitching upward. "Makes sense."

"Just make sure to stay out of trouble. Or at least, the kind of problem that would have your identification questioned."

"Fair enough," Felix agreed, pocketing the ID. "Thanks, I'll remembered this."

Zephyr's sly smile returned as he stood, guiding them towards the door.

"Just doing business, my friend. And who knows? Maybe you'll enjoy the soldier of fortune life. It's got its perks, after all."

Just as they were about to step out of the backroom, Zephyr stopped them with a hint of seriousness in his voice.

"That reminds me, you told me to notify you of any information about areas with an accelerated time rate."

"Yes." Apollo nodded, "Did you find something noteworthy?"

"I hesitated to bring this up, but I have received classified news that the vibronix royal family is planning to send a new batch to The Echoing Tower." Zephyr shared.

"Wait, are they still attempting to obtain the Stone of Reality?" Apollo raised an eyebrow in surprise, "How long has it been now since they first discovered the tower?"

"It's been too long to bother counting." Zephyr shook his head, "Yet, I doubt they will be halting their efforts. After all, the other nations are still going strong at it, desiring to obtain the stone and claim ownership over the realm once and for all."

"What are you guys on about?" Felix knitted his eyebrows in confusion.

The Echoing Tower? Stone of Reality? Ownership of the quantum realm? Such big terms made absolutely no sense to him.

'I will explain everything later.'

Apollo assured while continuing his conversation with Zephyr.

"They have failed to obtain the stone of reality even when it merely had a dozen floors. Now, it must have already crossed the one-hundred-floor mark if my calculations are correct."

"Yes, it's on one hundred and five floors at the moment." Zephyr answered, "The fifth floor was recently completed and this allowed them to start planning for another attempt."

"Damn, they sure are a stubborn bunch." Apollo smiled wryly, "How many lives were already claimed by the tower? Despite the impossibility, they still believe they could reach the first floor and obtain the stone of reality. Their delusion knows no bounds."

"At this point, I don't think it's a delusion." Zephyr chuckled, "It's a mere cockoff between them and the Chaosians. The Vibronxian superiority complex would never let them have peace of mind while knowing that their mortal enemies are still sending troops to the tower while they gave up."

"As the rest of the nations? Well, it's the sole method available to rise above those two mega empires and establish a strong foothold in the realm."

"I see how it is."

Apollo rubbed his chin thoughtfully while glancing at Felix's puzzled expression...Many thoughts roamed in his mind about whether it was worth it to join this mess or not.

After all, he was tasked by his alter ego to bring Felix to him in one piece regardless of his condition.

This meant he shouldn't really care about helping Felix get rid of the celestial chains of him. He just wanted to help him out since it would be near impossible for Felix to spend the entire twelve million years or more with this current time difference.

While it was accelerated significantly when compared to the matter universe, his alter ego wouldn't allow them to hide for such a long period.

That's why Felix never bothered to suggest hiding in a random place, knowing that Apollo wouldn't agree to it.

While they might seem cool with each other and act as 'friends', in reality, Felix was considered a hostage without much of a will of his own.

Whatever Apollo's alter ego says goes.

Felix wasn't desperate to recover some of his strength for no reason.

'Prick, what do you think? The rift won't open for at least a thousand years. If we enter the tower and remain on the topmost floors, we will be safe from its dangers while at the same time, the paragon will be eating through the punishment duration.'

'By the time we come out, the rift will be open and the celestial chains will be gone.' Apollo tried to convince his alter ego, 'It will also earn us more goodwill from him and make him consider helping you reach your goal actively.'

'What if he bails on us after he recovers his strength?' Apollo's alter ego replied coldly, 'Don't forget, he is still the successor of the paragon of sins. If that b*tch can't be trusted, neither can he.'

Apollo's alter ego had an extremely pessimistic view of life...While Apollo saw life as a source of joy and entertainment, his alter ego despised anything about it.

As the embodiment of darkness who spent most of his life in the quantum realm, his thoughts and personality could be said to have already reached their final form.

Utter hatred of light and anything that represented it.

'Then, we will come out much earlier.' Apollo mentioned, 'If he had a couple of thousands of years in his punishment, there wouldn't be much of an issue, correct?'

'Plus, aren't you forgetting something?' Apollo added with a solemn tone, 'How the f*ck you expect him to help you when he is 99% weakened for the next twelve million years?'

Apollo's alter ego thought about it in silence and recognized that his happy-go-lucky other half made some sense.

While he desired Felix's black flames, he understood that if his experiment were to work and Felix proved to be helpful, they would need more celestial energy as fuel.

They would not be able to obtain it in his current state since it required them to return to the eternal kingdom.

'Fine, you handle it.' Apollo's alter ego added with a cold tone, 'If you dare leave him out of your sight, we will switch places...permanently.'

'Gulp, come on, now, ha, ha, no need to take it that far.' Apollo laughed nervously with a tint of dread in his eyes.

'Don't drop the ball, or else...'

With that last ominous remark, silence returned to Apollo's mind.

'You good?'

Felix frowned after noticing that Apollo's hands became a bit drenched in sweat.

'Yea, it's all good.' Apollo showed his usual radiant smile and turned to Zephyr. Then, he asked, "Is it possible to get us information about the suicidal new batch? We would like to join them."

"..."

"..."

"..."

Felix and the rest of the tenants didn't know how to react to Apollo saying such an ominous sentence with a straight face.

"Well of course, but..." Zephyr coughed, "It's going to cost you though."

Chapter 1723 The Echoing Tower. II

Sometime later, inside Felix's new room...

"Care to explain?" Felix asked with a hint of displeasure in his voice.

He didn't like having Apollo make decisions without counseling him first. Especially, when those decisions were related to a life and death situations.

"You should be thanking me, this is a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity to help you get rid of the celestial chains much faster," Apollo replied lazily while lying on his side and eating grapes, piece by piece.

"I will thank you if you explain the situation." Felix's eyelids twitched.

"I guess it's only right you learn about what awaits you."

"You think?"

"Don't patronize me now."

Apollo gave him a bombastic side eye before fixing his posture. The moment he sat straight, his expression turned serious.

"The Echoing Tower, Ah, it's a place in the quantum realm beyond ordinary, which defies the very fabric of reality as we know it."

Felix shifted closer in intrigue. "How so?"

"It's called a tower, but in reality, it's being referred to as such merely due to its cylinder-tall-like appearance." Apollo shared, "It is believed to be built around the heart of the first quantum creature to ever exist. When it died, that extraordinary heart remained beating for eternity."

"What about the Stone of Reality? Is it the heart you mentioned? Why is there a tower around it?" Felix raised an eyebrow, his confusion growing more.

"Yep," Apollo nodded. "The heart has been called the Stone of Reality due to its powerful presence capable of altering the reality around it after each heartbeat. Laws, rules, and even the principles of the universe began to crumble in its vicinity...The

quantum realm itself starts to morph, creating illogical changes and lawless alterations."

"My idiotic counterpart even believes that the universe's authority is subjected to alteration."

"Doesn't that mean if I managed to get close to this stone of reality, there is a possibility of getting rid of the celestial chains once and for all without serving the punishment period? That sounds too unrealistic to be true..." Felix commented with a deep frown.

If there was one thing Felix was certain about, it would be the universe's rules and laws being constant across its entire existence.

Even in the quantum realm, where most of the universe's laws didn't exist, there was a sense of order and logical reasoning that maintained it.

But, to have an object capable of breaking the universe's rules to this degree? It was hard to believe as not even the three rulers could pull it off.

"Of course, this is all a mere theory and nothing has been tested." Apollo shrugged, "After all, no one had yet to get even past the tenth floor, don't even mention reaching the ground floor."

"I see." Felix nodded and fired a bunch of questions, "What about the tower, floors, and such? How can there be one hundred floors? What's making the tower too dangerous to explore?"

"It's not certain, but it is believed that to prevent these alterations from spreading further, the quantum realm itself began constructing the tower, layer by layer, floor by floor, encapsulating the stone and its chaotic influence. What started as a single floor has now grown to over a hundred over the past eons."

Apollo continued with a solemn tone after taking a breath.

"As for the dangers? Each floor has become a separate dimension with its reality, rules, and laws. Some were peaceful and some would make even unigins fear for their

lives since they might land in a dimension with their entire law erased. As the embodiment of said law, their existence would be deleted too the instant they step foot inside the dimension."

"The f*ck? Is he being for real?" Thor exclaimed in shock and dread.

"He doesn't seem to be joking." Lady Sphinx narrowed her eyes.

The rest of the tenants all felt their hearts skip a beat in fear at the notion of being deleted at the first step...If even unigins couldn't escape from said fate, how could anyone dare to mess with this tower?

Of course, the unigin cores would be reborn again in the eternal kingdom from the universal's heart, but still, for an object to have such an insane authority over the universe's laws was too hard to ignore.

"And you think I should enter this tower in my condition? Do I look like I am courting death?" Felix asked with a speechless look.

After becoming a unigin, there weren't many things that scared him. But this? He had heard enough about this tower to understand that it was bad news.

Anything that stripped unigins of their authority must not be treated lightly as it was the same as dealing with the universe itself!

"Don't worry, we won't leave the first upper floors." Apollo assured him, "All we desire from the tower is the accelerated time difference and we are bound to land on a floor with said quality in the upper floors due to its commonality."

Felix pondered the idea, the weight of the decision evident in his gaze. "I know my sh*tty luck, nothing ever goes my way in such situations..."

Apollo grinned, the excitement undeniable in his expression. "But think of the adventure, Felix. The Echoing Tower isn't just a place; it's a challenge, a puzzle to be unraveled. And who knows, we might just find something that could help you save Asna."

"After all, the tower alters reality to illogical degrees and it might give birth to something that shouldn't be possible to exist in our universe."

"..."

As Felix absorbed Apollo's words, he couldn't deny the attraction of such an opportunity.

While The Echoing Tower was filled with unknown dangers, it was also packed with unknown rewards, and if it wasn't for such, the quantum realm's nations would have long stopped sending their troops in it.

The stone of reality was nothing but the final and ultimate treasure, but in reality, everyone knew it was nearly impossible to obtain it and they were comfortable enough to get some other goodies if they got lucky.

'The heart of the first ancient quantum being...How true is this statement? How come its heart is capable of overruling the universe's ultimate authority? Does it belong to the first entity to be born in the universe? Is it the heart of the universe? But, it can't be, since the universe's heart already exists in the eternal kingdom.'

Felix was left deep in his thoughts.

He understood that something wasn't adding up. Either the stone of reality wasn't the heart of a creature and it might be a mere anomaly in the fabric of the cosmos, or there was more to the grand picture than he had predicted.

"I wonder, how come the three rulers have never made a move to collect this stone?" Felix inquired.

"Are you kidding me? They have left no stone unturned." Apollo shook his head, "They sent a squad of Ares, Eris, Uranus, and even Lilith to collect it billions of years ago to no avail. This happened before Lilith got banished and while the tower measly had ten floors."

When they heard this, Felix and the tenants sucked a deep cold breath in shock.

"Such a stacked-up squad failed to collect it? Are you being for real?"

No one anticipated him as the implication was simply too mindblowing!

Those four were the strongest unigins to exist in the universe without mentioning Lord Hades and Kronos.

For them to return empty-handed changed their whole perspective on the tower's true danger!!

"You know nothing, some of them hardly managed to leave out of there alive." Apollo raised an eyebrow, "I am shocked Lilith hasn't told you about this, given that she was the closest one to touch the stone."

When Felix and the rest heard this, they all turned to stare at Lilith who was sunbathing lazily near the pool with an icy drink in her hand.

"..."

"..."

"..."

The image of Lilith being a badass was really too difficult for them to imagine when she spent most of her time lazing around akin to a house cat.

Chapter 1724 The Echoing Tower. III

She lowered her sunglasses and gave them a side glance. "Whatchu looking at? Have you never seen before a sunbathing beauty?"

Everyone withheld their gazes without bothering to respond.

"She always withholds such key information and even when she shares some, she does it for the sake of manipulation." Felix's eyelids twitched, "So, even if she told me, there is no way I am trusting a single word coming from her lying mouth."

"Haha, I can see her bullshitting most of the story to screw with you." Apollo chuckled, knowing that Lilith was always an untrustful vixen.

"How crude, I have always been nothing but an honest and upright citizen," Lilith remarked with a displeased tone.

The tenants rolled their eyes and continued ignoring her.

"I don't know, the more I hear about this place, the more chills I feel....But," Felix said with a solemn tone, "As you said, we need to do something to get rid of the celestial chains and if this is the current best method, there is not much of a choice."

"Don't worry, the surface levels are almost always peaceful since the reality's alternation and disruptions are still at a minimum." Apollo waved his hand comfortably, "The lower you get, the harder a floor becomes inhabitable."

"Alright, as long as we remain at the surface level, I am cool with it." Felix decided at last.

While the mentioned dangers made his skin curl a bit, he had to do something about the celestial chains.

In his eyes, there was no way Uranus, Eris, and the rest wouldn't be able to locate him after more than twelve million years unless he dug a hole deep within and slept in it.

Apollo's alter ego would not allow him to do this since it would give Felix the freedom to decide whether to help them or not.

While Apollo believed in Felix's nature to return favors, his alter ego had no interest in putting his hopes in Felix's character...Especially, when he was the paragon of sins.

"Good call, we will be heading to the designated location for the mercenaries test next week." Apollo warned, "Make sure you are prepared. As Zephyr said, the competition to join the escort group is heated this time around after the mercenaries discovered that the Vibrnoxian squads would not go deeper into the tower."

While Apollo had assumed that the Vibronixian royal family still desired to obtain the stone of reality like the public was told, in reality, they planned on remaining in the top ten floors and seeking some treasures born out of the disturbances.

In this manner, the Vibrnoxians would save their face water while earning some rewards at minimum risks.

When this news reached the high-ranked mercenaries, they all wanted a piece of the pie.

"Don't worry, I might not be able to face unigins, but I haven't fallen to the point I can't deal with some mercenaries," Felix remarked indifferently.

Seeing the cold stare on Felix's face made Apollo feel excited and bubbly inside.

"Ahh, why do I feel like I am joining a Supremacy Game with the real Landlord? This is a dream come true." He said with glittering eyes.

Felix rolled his eyes at his antics and departed the room, not wanting to deal with him when he was in his 'superfan' mode.

"Landlord! I will be your greatest sidekick! You hear..."

Before Apollo could finish his shouting, he received a sudden message from Zephyr that turned his expression cold all of a sudden.

'I have picked up a piece of news about a tall elderly man with a white beard and star-like eyes entering the city...Weird, he doesn't resemble any race I know.'

'Thanks for the heads-up.' Apollo requested, 'If he ever came to the brothel asking for us, send him away. He won't dare give you trouble right under the Quantix Prime.'

'Well of course, who dares make trouble under the ruler of the empire?' Zephyr sneered.

'Also, keep updating us about his location.'

'Aight.'

Apollo offered him his thanks and promised him a generous payment after they left the brothel in a week.

Then, he reached out to Felix and told him to swiftly return to the room. After Felix picked up on Apollo's solemn tone, he understood that something big must have happened.

The moment he closed the door behind him, Apollo shared, "Uranus is in the city."

A voluntary chill coursed down Felix's spine before it was replaced with a boiling fire flowing through his veins.

He was enraged after recalling the humiliating treatment he received under Uranus. Not even the third ruler treated him in that shameful manner.

The fact that it could have gotten a hundred times worse if he hadn't been saved by Apollo or his self-explosion failed made him angrier.

However, he took a deep breath and pushed those feelings away, not allowing his wrath to take control of him.

Then, he lifted his head and offered Apollo a knowing gaze.

"You know what to do."

"Likewise."

...

Meanwhile, Uranus could be seen walking through Quantaar City...His face was all sober, making people get out of his way the moment they saw him coming.

He was like a storm cloud moving down the street, and everyone just knew to stay clear.

He stretched out his senses, trying to catch any hint of them by feeling out their special frequencies.

In this universe, every creature, object, or even celestial object has a unique frequency separating them from the rest.

Uranus had already analyzed Felix's and Apollo's frequencies during his contact with them.

This meant, there was no way they would be able to escape from his senses if they resided in the city.

Alas, the results weren't as promising as he had anticipated. No matter how hard he focused, no one and nothing matched their frequencies.

'Are those rats hiding in here? Or my senses are being jammed up by the frequencies hub?' He frowned in irritation.

Even though he was the unigin of frequencies, it wasn't easy to separate two unique frequencies from a city that was entirely based around vibrations.

It was like trying to look for a specific needle in a mountain of needles...It would take way too much time and concentration.

So, he decided to get closer to the probable areas where those two might be hiding.

'Apollo might be shrewd and tries to use reverse psychology and hide in the most probable place, believing that we might ignore it.'

Thinking hard, Uranus figured if there was any place those two might show up, it'd be the red district.

As he entered the red district, the vibe changed. The air was thicker, filled with laughter, music, and the buzz of a thousand conversations.

But Uranus didn't care for any of that. His only focus was finding those two, scanning faces, and tuning into the energy of the place, all while his presence made a silent statement that had everyone giving him space.

Even the boldest escort didn't dare to whistle or catcall him.

He proceeded from one spot to another, visiting a brothel after the other.

Yet, with each passing moment and no sign of Felix or Apollo, his annoyance grew.

This was turning into a needle-in-a-haystack situation, and Uranus was not known for his patience.

'Was I correct and those two bastards decided to hide away from the major empires?' He uttered as he maintained turning his head around, feeling a bit lost.

Chapter 1725 A Close Call.

While Uranus believed that the frequencies hub was messing with his senses, in reality, Felix and Apollo had already devised a flawless method to remain hidden.

At the moment, they were holed up in their brothel room while Felix had an intense look on his face.

He concentrated on messing with their vibration, making their unique frequencies go all wonky and untraceable!

With his current level of vibration understanding, this was nothing to him.

Meanwhile, Apollo was using his darkness laws to put an invisibility veil on them that was powerful enough to avoid even the three rulers' detection skills in the matter universe.

With those two abilities combined, Felix and Apollo could be said to have absolutely no presence in the quantum realm!

Perfect invisibility!

'Zephyr, how is it going?' Apollo inquired, not daring to release his senses to check on Uranus' location, knowing that it might expose them.

'He is checking a building by building.' Zephyr replied, 'He will be arriving soon at my place.'

'Just act normal then and treat him like a potential client.' Apollo requested.

'Anything for my favorite customer.' Zephyr assured with a cold smirk.

In his eyes, Apollo was the golden-egg laying goose and he would do anything to protect him. Just in his short stay here, he had squandered more than what five hundred clients would pay.

Thus, even when he had no idea about the details of the situation, he had no interest in letting him get caught.

After a short while, Uranus strolled into Zephyr's brothel with a stormy expression, his gaze sweeping over the lavish interior.

Zephyr rushed forward with a greasy smile plastered on his face.

"Welcome, welcome! To the finest pleasures in Quantaar City," Zephyr announced, gesturing grandly toward his variety of escorts. "May I interest you in some company? We have the best selection of girls and boys, each more exquisite than the last."

Uranus barely glanced at the offerings, his impatience noticeable at first glance.

"I'm not here for entertainment," He stated coldly, cutting Zephyr off mid-sentence. "I'm looking for two individuals. Perhaps you've seen them?"

He showed him a picture of Felix and Apollo even though he knew deep down that those two would have already changed their appearance.

Zephyr leaned closer to the picture and then shook his head. "Ah, I'm afraid I can't help you."

Uranus ignored him and continued expanding his senses across the brothel, making him see everything within it...Even the customers doing the deeds weren't spared.

'Hmm?'

Suddenly, his eyes landed on an empty room that seemed pretty damaged and was being repaired by two workers.

'What do we have here?' Uranus narrowed his eyes coldly as he surveyed the chamber from corner to corner.

However, the results were unsatisfactory as his senses didn't pick on anything related to Felix or Apollo in the room.

Even the destruction seemed to result from a small explosion.

Felix wasn't an idiot to leave behind a residue of his evil energy or even signs of corruption. He made sure to destroy the room completely to remove any connection. Since he was paying for the full damage with some extra Liras, Zephyr allowed him to do as he pleased.

"What happened in chamber number twenty-four?" Uranus asked coldly.

"room number twenty-four...you? How do you know about its state?" Zephyr acted shocked, his reaction was as genuine as it could get.

For a shrewd creature that lived for god knows how long, he had already mastered his emotions and behavior to the point, that not even a unigin could get a good reading out of him.

"Answer the question."

Uranus released a bit of his vibrational aura, causing Zephyr to feel like he would get ripped apart at any given second.

However, instead of being afraid, Zephyr's expression turned furious, and shouted out loud, "How dare a mere foreigner threaten me! I have already alerted the authorities, I challenge you to stay here!"

When the people outside heard Zephyr's bellow, everyone was left with surprised and curious expressions.

"Is there someone stupid enough to make trouble for Zephyr?"

"Who is seeking death this early in the morning?"

"Sweet, it's been a while since I have seen the enforcers in action."

Upon listening to the noise outside of the gathered crowd, Uranus' irritation kept structure up. He lowered his head at the tiny Zephyr and didn't see an ounce of fear in his eyes.

This made him understand that he wouldn't be getting his answer...So, he smacked him to the side and walked deeper into the brothel on his own, heading towards the destroyed room.

"Stay right there, you bastard!"

Zephyr cursed angrily while massaging his reddened cheek. He should feel glad the tingling pain was the only sensation resulting from the slap.

If it wasn't for the standardized force across the quantum realm, that slap would have leveled the entire city!

'Boys, the bearded geezer is heading towards Gonn's old room.' He alerted.

Apollo immediately queried Felix with a deep frown, 'Did you leave anything behind that might give us away?'

'No, we good.' Felix assured.

He truly didn't drop the ball as Uranus had found nothing connected to them in the chamber even when he surveyed the smallest pieces around.

The whole destruction screamed of an explosion and this made Uranus assume that a confrontation might have arisen between a customer and an escort.

After all, he knew that almost everyone in the quantum realm had enough strength to defend themselves. There was no such thing as a mere 'commoner'.

So, after he was done with his search, he turned around and walked away, his loud steps resounding thunderously in Felix's and Apollo's ears.

"He is right here! Catch him!"

Meanwhile, Zephyr was already bringing a dozen enforcers inside his establishment, having no interest in letting go of this matter. He was slapped before the public and this damaged his reputation greatly.

Alas, Uranus wasn't in the mood to entertain anyone. With one last glance behind him, he broke into vibrational waves and disappeared out of the brothel before the enforcers could get him.

The enforcers glanced at each other with a hint of shock after witnessing his escape method.

"Vibrational transmutation...Is he someone from the royal family in disguise?" One of the enforcers murmured.

Their reaction was understandable as it was a known fact that only the royal family and their subordinates could break into vibrational waves!

It wasn't because of the difficulty. It was considered a unique ability for the royal entourage because one needed to have control over quantum energy to ensure a normal return after transmutation ended.

Since everyone and everything was created out of quantum energy, breaking into vibration waves was easy, but recovering their natural form required the creation of their forms again.

Thus, to see Uranus use this ability made them assume that he was either suicidal or part of the royal family.

The latter made the most sense.

'Don't call us if he were to return. This is way above our salary.' The enforcers' captain warned Zephyr before taking off with his squad.

Even Zephyr was left surprised by the whole matter and felt like those two were going to put him in a mess, no money would be worth receiving for.

In the Vibronix Empire, the royal family was beyond reproach.

Chapter 1726 The Commander of The Vibrational Guards.

Sometime later...

Felix and Apollo were still hiding in the dark in utter silence. They had told Zephyr to not contact them even after Uranus had left the brothel since he could tap into their private conversation within the frequencies hub.

He might not have bothered to do it before, but after he discovered that suspiciously destroyed room, he might give it a try just to make sure.

Thus, throughout the whole week, they remained completely silent, occasionally communicating telepathically even after Zephyr had given them a clue that Uranus was no longer seen in the city's vicinity.

'The mercenary's trial is about to start in a couple of hours.' Apollo broke the silence at last. 'We have to get going now.'

'I don't know, I have a feeling that Uranus is still somewhere in the city.' Felix replied telepathically.

'It can't be, the Vibronix empire is massive and it has millions of cities and towns in its territory.' Apollo shook his head, 'With such negative results for an entire week and his impatient personality, he should have taken off for another city.'

'Only after he clears all the cities would he decide to stick around longer in the capital.'

Apollo was correct in his assumption.

If Uranus was already somehow convinced that Apollo and Felix would bother to come here, he might have given the search a bit more investment even when it came back empty-handed.

But since this was Eris' idea from the get-go and he believed that those two would have hidden in an unfamiliar low-key nation, he wanted nothing more but to finish his search and prove Eris wrong.

'Still, let's keep using our abilities until we arrive at the royal guards training grounds.' Felix stressed, still not convinced.

'As you wish.' Apollo shrugged his shoulders at Felix's cautiousness and controlled his darkness laws to move within the dark spaces.

Since both of them were technically still attached to a surface throughout the whole ordeal, the Quantaar didn't give them a hard time.

After notifying Zephyr about their departure, they took off toward the majestic palace in the distance, taking advantage of the shadows of vehicles, pedestrians, buildings, and whatnot.

As long as there was light available, shadows would always tag along.

In this sneaky manner, they arrived at last at the royal guards' training ground, the chosen area for the mercenaries' trials.

If it was up to them, they would have ignored joining the Vibronxian squads and headed to the Echoing Tower on their own.

However, there were a couple of hiccups.

The first one was the location.

The Echoing Tower's location was constantly changing with each emerging floor as it was capable of moving through spacetime easily.

Thus, sometimes, no one would find it even after billions of years, and by then, they found out that the tower had already added a couple of floors.

If Felix and Apollo wanted to follow the Vibronxian squads to the location, it would be nearly impossible since they were capable of altering the reality around them through quantum energy.

With such powers, no one could find them unless they allowed it.

The second hiccup was that the entrance to the Echoing Tower opened up for a short period and there would be thousands of the strongest beings in the quantum realm gathered around it, waiting patiently.

To maintain order and avoid preventing any rats from sneaking inside, all the quantum nations had placed a collective decision to stop individual participants.

This forced the mercenaries to seek out escorting the nations' troops to obtain an entrance badge...Otherwise, if they got caught without it, all the troops would turn on them and this would represent the nations' stance as well.

In other words, blacklisted for life from any nation.

While Felix and Apollo couldn't care less about this, the location problem was something unavoidable.

Thus, to avoid unnecessary trouble, they felt it was less complicated to be mercenary escorts...And when they got inside, they might ditch them straightaway and carry on with their true purpose.

...

Sometime later...

Felix and Apollo could be seen standing shoulder-to-shoulder at the training grounds.

It was a vast expanse of meticulously maintained arenas and dangerous obstacle courses, all designed to test the mettle of those who wished to serve as mercenaries under the Vibronix flag.

Around them, there existed hundreds of mercenaries roaming the place...Their postures range from confidently relaxed to nervously tense.

While Felix seemed quite relaxed and unbothered, his senses and guard were sharpened to the limit.

'Will you relax? Uranus is gone, he must have taken a portal to another city by now.' Apollo rolled his eyes at Felix's over-the-top wariness.

'You could never tell.' Felix replied with a serious tone, 'Unless I receive confirmed information, I won't lower my guard for a moment.'

'You do you I guess.'

Apollo left him at peace and started sweeping his eyes on the mercenaries, desiring to find fresh pieces of meat to indulge in.

His creepy gaze hadn't gone unnoticed as most females and even males felt shivers course down their spine like they existed pried on by a predator.

"What a creep."

"His handsomeness is wasted on him."

"Can't he hide his intentions a little?"

Some ignored him and some gave him cold glares. But, that didn't stop him.

"There are sure some feisty ones, don't you thi..."

Apollo was forced to stop speaking after turning to the side and seeing that Felix was no longer beside him...His eyelids twitched after noticing that he moved tens of meters away, seemingly having no intentions of receiving addressed in the same breath as him.

"He will come around sooner or later."

Apollo chuckled while switching his attention to an approaching figure from the main gates of the training grounds.

"What a cutie..."

He licked his lips after realizing that the figure was a female clad in shimmering silver armor that reflected the light in blinding arcs.

To her side, a dozen Vibrnoxians walked a step behind her, their confident strides and expressionless faces made everyone recognize them to be the chosen Vibronxian elites.

On her head rested a helmet, obscuring her identity, exposing only her breathtaking eyes. But didn't last for long.

With a fluid motion, the figure reached up and removed her helmet, revealing her face to the assembled crowd.

"Huh?!! The Commander of the Vibrational Guards, Bia?!"

"Don't know me she is the one presiding over this mission?!"

"This is receiving serious...For the commander to lead the mission, it means the royal family might have some alternative motives than collecting a few treasures."

Gasps and murmurs of surprise rippled through the mercenaries as they recognized the woman before them.

It was none other than Bia, known for her unparalleled mastery over the law of vibration and her storied history as a warrior and leader.

Bia's silvery hair flowed down her shoulders, framing a face that exuded timeless beauty and wisdom of ages. Her eyes, piercing and full of power, scanned the crowd, commanding silence and respect with a mere glance.

The shock of her appearance was discernible among the mercenaries. Many had heard legends of Commander Bia but never expected to see her in person, let alone lead the selection process for the squads heading to the Echoing Tower.

Whispers of awe and reverence spread like wildfire, and all eyes remained fixed on Commander Bia as she prepared to address the crowd.

Meanwhile, while Felix was demonstrating the same shocked reaction as his peers, in reality, it stemmed from a different origin.

'Are my eyes playing a trick on me or is that, Bia? The Vibration Primogenitor??!' Lord Loki exclaimed with widened eyes in disbelief.

An expression that was shared by most of the tenants as none of them dared to believe what their eyes existed feeding them.

Who could blame them? Goddess Bia, the vibration primogenitor was proclaimed dead given that the dawn of time!!

Chapter 1727 The Most Straightforward Trial!

"How?!! Wasn't she proclaimed dead by Lord Osiris?!" Cyclope's massive single eye widened to the limit as he gazed at the vibration primogenitor.

Even though most of the primogenitors weren't even born yet when primogenitor Bia had disappeared, all of them believed that she had died since her death string had been cut off.

This was confirmed news by Lord Osiris, the primogenitor of Death.

"I always knew there was something fishy about her disappearance." Lady Sphinx remarked with a solemn tone, "If she was any primogenitor, I would understand her early death, but as the controller of vibration, it shouldn't have been possible for anything to take her down."

"Suicide is out of the picture when her disappearance occurred at the very beginning of time." Thor added.

The rest of the tenants all felt the same. In their eyes, her death was considered one of the many mysteries in the universe and it always bothered them.

They knew that many primogenitors ended up dead in their early days due to their strength and intelligence still being in their infancy stages.

However, as one of the first ever born primogenitors, accompanying Lord Zurvan, Lord Osiris, and the rest of the lords, her death should have been near impossible.

Alas, a confirmation from Lord Osiris was a death sentence.

"Was she living here all that time? What drove her to do this? How can she still be alive when her death string was cut off? Does being in the quantum realm affect one's life/death status in the matter universe? How come she is the commander of the royal guards? Isn't she considered a foreigner?"

A barrage of questions left Thor's mouth as he tried his best to make sense of the situation. Alas, the primogenitor Bia was the only one capable of answering such questions.

At the moment, she was too busy with addressing the mercenaries. Her voice was clear and commanding, echoing through the training grounds.

"I prefer simplicity and clarity in all matters," She uttered, her gaze sweeping across the faces before her. "Currently, the royal family is seeking ten warriors to embark on a mission of great importance. The selection process will be direct and to the point."

Even her voice matched the primogenitor of vibration...They knew this because Lord Osiris had shown them her appearance and voice before her disappearance.

"Your task is straightforward...Demonstrate your strength and abilities by facing my second in command, Dankin. Those who manage to touch him will be selected immediately. The rest will be judged based on the overall merit of their performance."

As she spoke, Dankin stepped forward, his indifferent eyes scanning the crowd with an unbothered glint.

He was releasing silver-colored visible vibrations from his armor, which entailed his status of being below only the royal family.

Without a word spoken, he took a step forward and faded out of existence. When he emerged, he was already standing in the center of the largest arena in the training ground.

Suddenly, a small figure stepped forward from the crowd, barely reaching the knees of the surrounding mercenaries.

His translucent body shimmered with shades of red and blue, illuminated from within by bioluminescent light that pulsed gently.

"So, who among us will take the first step against Dankin?" He said, his voice as high-pitched as a dog's whistle.

Yet, despite his diminutive size and funny voice, no one dared to mock or disrespect him. That's because he was of the elusive and powerful race, The Dimensional Planktons.

This race was quite dreaded in the quantum realm due to its ability to sense quantum fluctuations and manipulate space.

But, most importantly, he was respected because he was Plix, the leader of the infamous high-ranked mercenary squad called The Quantum Divers. His entire squad was here with him, having his back.

"Didn't you listen?" Dankin was the one answering him with a nonchalant voice, "Our commander likes to keep things simple and straightforward."

Without needing to say much, everyone narrowed their eyes coldly after realizing that the commander desired them to come all at once to Dankin!

There were hundreds of them filling the place...Yet, the passing condition was merely touching Dankin once!

"Dankin, we have heard about your legendary stories and legacies." Plix remarked with a hint of threat in his voice, "Still, are you sure you want all of us to come at once?"

Dankin gestured provocatively for them to come with his index finger, his expression remained unchanged.

The mercenaries gazed at each other in silence, seemingly hesitant to be the first to make a move.

Although there were hundreds of them, they recognized that their chances of defeating Dankin were slim to none.

As the right arm to the commander, he was well-known across the empire with his own legendary stories. He fought against an army of Chaosians tow to tow and survived to tell the tale.

Thus, even when the condition was merely touching him, everyone decided to play it safe and wait for their peers to weaken him and hopefully result in an opening in his defenses.

Just like that, one man stood with a straight back while surrounded by hundreds of mercenaries for more than half a minute, no one daring to take a step forward.

"By the way, you have five minutes." Commander Bia pressured them with a firm tone.

From her voice alone, everyone understood that if the duration ended and no one made a move, she might not bother to pick anyone for the mission.

After all, those mercenaries were nothing but extra assistance or one could say cannon fodders, not an important asset.

"Boys, let's show them how it's done," Plix uttered coldly, his high-pitched voice, making him seem more adorable than threatening.

His squad stepped forward without an ounce of hesitation...It consisted of three additional members.

Syla, a female Vibronixian with blue hair and eyes sparkling with an intensity that matched her vibrant aura.

Next to her stood a tall and lean Chronophage male who bore a serene expression...His skin had a unique gauzy quality, through which one could see the faint ticking of countless tiny clocks, his essence a literal embodiment of time!

His name was Chronos and belonged to the mysterious tribe of Chronophages. A small tribe that was under the protection of the vibronix empire.

They might be protected, but this didn't take away from their strength as they were one of the few races capable of bending time in the quantum realm!

Lastly, there stood Fonna, a male Luminoan whose long, luminous purple and white hair flowed down his back, lighting up the space around him.

He resembled Felix greatly besides the shape of his tattoos and the color scheme of his hair and eyes.

Obviously, they weren't the only Luminoans in the area as there were tens of them, which almost made Felix seem invisible.

Together, the Quantum Divers approached Dankir, a confident stride in their steps.

The squad positioned themselves around Dankir in a square formation.

The rest of the mercenaries remained in their positions, but their senses were sharpened to the limit, planning to strike at the first opportunity.

Slam!!

Chapter 1728 Dankin, The Invincible!

Chronos forcefully slammed his palm onto the ground, causing his veins, etched with intricate clock inscriptions, to surge forward without delay!

These veins were from his own body and he could control them to twist and turn through spacetime itself, making evasion a challenge of near impossibility!

As they wrapped around Dankin's limbs, the air around him thickened, and time stretched, significantly slowing his movements!

Plix seized the moment. With a flick of his wrist, a spatial bullet burst forth, aiming straight for Dankin's chest.

The mercenaries' pupils thinned out in focus, seemingly planning to collectively strike the instant the bullet landed on Dankin.

Yet, as it neared, Dankin's detached gaze swept left and then the bullet mysteriously halted mid-flight, suspended before Dankin's unimpressed gaze.

Before anyone could make a sound, Dankin voiced calmly, "Switch,"

In an instant, the bullet and veins positions were reversed, now targeting Syl'a!

The sudden shift caught her off guard, her eyes widening in shock as she found herself the new focus of her partner's temporal bindings and the impending spatial bullet, now mere inches from her face.

Yet, this wasn't Syl'a's first rodeo.

In almost an instant, her body began to vibrate at an increasing frequency, a soft hum filling the air around her!

As her vibrations intensified, Syla became a blur, her form shimmering as if she was dissolving into the air.

With the crowd holding its breath, Syla achieved perfect resonance with the spacetime frequency!

In the last nanosecond, before the spatial bullet could make contact, she phased out of the perceivable spacetime continuum!

The bullet, robbed of its target, passed harmlessly through the space she had occupied moments before, striking nothing but air.

As Syla reemerged into visibility, a murmur of awe rippled through the onlookers.

She had demonstrated a masterful understanding of her innate vibration manipulation while at the same showing that her instincts weren't for show!

"Not bad."

Commander Bia, observing the maneuver, gave a slight nod in acknowledgment of her skill.

This head nod alone was enough to secure Syla's spot in the escorting squad, which made the rest of the mercenaries somewhat restless.

In their eyes, they didn't even need to touch Dankin and all they could do was receive Commander Bia's approval after showing off their capabilities.

Without making a move, it would be nearly impossible to show off.

Thus, before the Quantum Divers squad could finish what they had started, tens of other squads joined the battleground with powerful projectiles directed at Dankin!

"Pull back!"

Plix swiftly ordered a retreat when he noticed the mercenaries' feverish look. He understood that being near Dankin at this moment was a death sentence!

Boom! Boom! Whoosh!

As expected, the area around Dankin was showered with all sorts of abilities! Some attacks twisted space, making the ground look like a funhouse mirror.

Some were messing with time, making it nearly impossible to have a balanced time pace. There were even a few mercenaries of the race that Apollo disguised himself as.

The males were utilizing light abilities while the females used darkness abilities.

Then, there were the attacks that made no sense, with colors and lights flying everywhere and vibrations that made the air buzz like giant bees!

'He is something else.'

Felix narrowed his eyes in focus as he stayed at the far back with Apollo, avoiding the heart of the battlefield.

They watched as Dankin dodged and weaved through all of it like he was part of some high-stakes dance competition.

'He can alter reality so naturally, I don't even notice him manipulating quantum energy.' Felix commentated, 'If this is the strength of a mere high-ranked guard, what about commander Bia? What about the royal family and their emperor, Quantix Prime?'

'They owned the realm alongside Chaosians for a reason.' Apollo wasn't too surprised, 'Some of them have been manipulating vibrations for billions of years without dying. They have already mastered whatever there was to master.'

Although Felix was a unigin, he understood that he wasn't in his home ground anymore. Right now, Dankin was demonstrating what it meant to be one of the strongest in the realm.

Even when hundreds of mercenaries were giving it all to finish him off, none of them managed to touch his armor.

With the ability to alter reality, he could easily gain control over all the available laws in the realm.

This made it impossible for the mercenaries to land a strike on him when he could just cancel it with a snap of a finger or worse, use it as a counter-attack against one of them.

"Is that all you got?"

Dankin taunted coldly, as he slapped a spatial blade into the direction of the largest gathering of mercenaries, forcing them to evade with horror painted on their faces.

"You're gonna have to do better than that if you desire to accompany us."

'Damn it, we have to change our approach!'

The mercenaries weren't happy with his taunts or their constant failures...So, Plix reached out to the leaders of their respective squads and convinced them to work together.

This changed the whole dynamic of the battlefield. Now, the attacks were coordinated and this helped the mercenaries move freely without worrying about getting hit by friendly fire.

Alas, while this had improved their battles a bit, it still didn't change anything.

Dankin was as invincible as ever.

This kind of invincibility made Felix feel some dread in his heart...He wasn't bothered by Dankir, but by the notion that Uranus would have this kind of power here.

This made him realize that he needed to master quantum energy manipulation swiftly.

While he could utilize his evil energy to corrupt it and gain control of it, he was still struggling to manipulate the vibrational strings within it to turn into liquid, electricity, and other quantum laws.

After all, he still needed to find the right frequencies for those laws to emerge from quantum energy. While it wasn't as hard as finding the quantum energy's frequency, it would take a significant amount of time to learn.

'Do you think it's possible to reach out to primogenitor Bia and ask for her assistance through using familiarity?' Candace tried to help him.

'It's too risky.' Felix shook his head, 'She might be a primogenitor, but she has disappeared before she could meet the majority. Only Lord Osiris and Lord Zurvan had some interactions with her.'

In other words, Felix would be nothing more but a stranger to her. In fact, he would be a dangerous stranger to her life here since he was from the matter universe.

As long as they had no idea about her reason for coming down here, it was too risky to make contact.

'What about you, Lord Marduk?' Candace didn't give up.

'I never met her once in my life.' Lord Marduk shattered her hopes.

'I will ask Apollo following the end of the trials.' Felix added after noticing that time was running thin.

'What's the plan?' Felix turned to Apollo.

He had analyzed enough to make him understand that if they wanted to secure their spots, they had to stand out.

He didn't want to do this since it would force him to demonstrate things that might expose him.

'The hero should never make the first move. Let your gracious sidekick handle it.' Apollo gave him a faint confident smirk, 'I will qualify us both.'

Before Felix might respond, Apollo strolled onto the battlefield with his hands casually tucked into his pockets like he was going to enter a public bathhouse.

Usually, when someone stared at the back of his partner, he might feel a sense of reliability and safety.

But in this instant, all Felix felt was dread.

'Why do I have a feeling this f*cker will make things worse?' He thought inwardly.
Chapter 1729 You May Return Home.

"Hmmm, who is he?"

Apollo's casual walk across the battlefield had attracted Commander Bia and her subordinates.

It wasn't just his calm that drew their eyes, but also the way he was avoiding the chaos with minimum effort, making him seem like he was an orchestra conductor and the battlefield was his auditorium.

The moment Apollo arrived at the heart of the battlefield, he raised a single finger toward the sky, and a white, luminous sphere began to take shape above him.

The moon-like sphere glowed softly, but its presence was too dominating, it drew everyone's attention to it.

"What is this?" Plix frowned.

"Is this a new ability from a Gleamkin?" Chronos asked with a serious expression.

"Does anyone know him?"

"He is a nobody...Tsk."

The rest of the mercenaries momentarily halted their barrage of attacks as they gazed into the luminous giant sphere.

Apollo's reputation as a mercenary was slim to none since he spent most of his time profound in brothels and parties. This made the mercenaries have no faith in him.

Suddenly, Apollo snapped his fingers, and the sphere began to dim.

The light retreated until only a slender crescent of light remained, which hung in the sky like a celestial sign.

"Darkness...He is a duel attunement Gleamkin!"

This sight alone left everyone stunned. Even Commander Bia and Dankin raised an eyebrow in surprise.

Their reaction was understandable when Apollo's chosen race was known for having males controlling light and females controlling darkness!

However, once in a million, a prodigy was born with a duel attunement that allowed him to control both elements!

This news excited the mercenaries as it made them understand that Apollo was not a weakling and might help them tip the scale in their favor!

"He might have a chance to touch Dankin!"

"Follow his lead..."

Alas, before they could plan to jump on his bandwagon and get carried, Apollo snapped his finger...In a brilliant flash of light, the crescent marked everyone who gazed at it with an otherworldly glow on their foreheads.

Then, there was no then...Silence fell upon the noisy battlefield at last as no one spoke or moved.

They were transformed into standing zombies, completely subdued by the mysterious power of the crescent light.

Even Commander Bia and her squad found themselves caught in this unexpected trance, their wills sapped, leaving them at the mercy of the silent figure who had turned the tide of battle without wielding a single weapon.

"You, you, you..., Maybe you too. Stay behind, the rest..." Apollo clapped his hands twice with a nonchalant attitude, "You may return home."

The moment the command was given, the chosen mercenaries remained in their positions while the unfortunate ones turned around and headed collectively towards the training ground's main gate, resembling walking undead.

In a short moment, ten mercenaries were left behind, including Felix.

"I guess this should do it?"

Apollo waved his hand casually and the giant crescent moon disappeared into particles. Then, he walked back to Felix.

After the crescent disappeared, the glowing mark on everyone's forehead was erased.

Then, as if a switch had been flipped, the crescent ability that had held everyone in a trance was abruptly canceled.

The once mind-controlled mercenaries, Felix, Commander Bia, and Dankin suddenly snapped back to reality, their expressions a mix of confusion, relief, and lingering fear...

"What in the world just happened?" Felix rubbed his forehead, the crescent mark fading but the memory of the trance still vivid.

He always knew that behind the mask of perversity and cowardness, Apollo was a fearsome unigen due to his two extraordinary laws.

But still, to have an ability powerful enough to hypnotize even him, the paragon of sins? It was uncanny!

Commander Bia, quick to regain her composure, scanned her surroundings, her squad slowly coming to their senses.

"Explain yourself." Her voice was firm, but the slight tremor bared her concern.

She had never expected to fall for a mercenary ability and this made her heart skip a beat.

"I am sorry about that, you had to suffer by proxy." Apollo shrugged his shoulders, "If it makes you feel better, I have saved you the time and chosen the best ten mercenaries for your mission."

When the remaining mercenaries heard this, they didn't know if they should feel scared or excited to have them picked in this manner.

"Who is this monster..." Plix murmured with a tingle of dread in his voice as he gazed at the nonchalant Apollo.

While he was glad that his entire squad was chosen to stay behind, the idea of being mind-controlled without him realizing it didn't sit well with him.

No one felt like this more than Dankin, who also became a victim of the hypnotize without the ability to break past it.

He was absolutely livid at such a humiliation.

Who could blame him? He went from an invincible monster who couldn't be touched by hundreds of mercenaries, to a controlled puppet under Apollo's will.

What's worse, it happened before his Commander and squadmates. His pride as the second in command royal guard would never let it slide.

"How dare you mess with our Commander's trials!"

Dankin uttered with a suppressed cold voice while his entire body kept releasing powerful vibrational waves.

Rumble Rumble!!

The ground trembled and cracked while the atmosphere seemed to bend against its will with each step he took toward Apollo.

"Ayo, relax little buddy, I just wanted to save you guys some time since your Commander is such a fan of straightforwardness." Apollo hid behind Felix while defending his approach, "Ask her, those ten mercenaries are the ones on her radar."

Just as Dankin was about to respond, Commander Bia ordered with a stern tone, "Dankin, that's enough."

"..."

Dankin's steps halted immediately, seemingly unable to go against his Commander's orders regardless of his emotions. With an icy glare, he walked back to his post.

"You, what's your name?" Commander Bia inquired.

Apollo walked into the limelight and subtly flirted, "In a world of shadows, Madam Bia, you're the kind of light I've been searching for. I'm Bollo, at your service and, hopefully, at your side."

'Ahh, we are so f*cking cooked.'

Felix felt his life flash before his eyes every time this idiot used his bogus name.

Now, that he uttered it while demonstrating his ability to control both light and darkness, even a moron would connect the dots if they were looking for him. Yet, the f*cker was still in the mood to flirt with the Commander.

Fortunately, it seemed as if Commander Bia had no clue about his identity.

"I have never heard of you...What territory were you most active in?" Commander Bia asked with narrowed eyes, unirked by his shameless flirting attempt.

"I am a nomad mercenary, I do not operate in any specific territory. I just follow wherever life takes me." Apollo winked, "It has brought me here. Dare I say, fate?"

'Can you f*cking stop flirting with her? Don't you identify her to be the primogenitor of vibration? She might recognize us if you keep spewing bullsh*t!' Felix swore in anger.

He thought that Apollo would have known a bit about primogenitor Bia's situation but from his interaction, he was certain that he had no clue about her real identity!

As he expected, Apollo was left surprised.

Chapter 1730 Making Matters Worse.

'Are you for real? She is a primogenitor?'

'How can you not know know about her? Weren't you part of the primogenitors' creation?'

'What part? That's all on the three rulers.' Apollo shook his head, 'Me personally, I didn't care about the primogenitors until they started fighting each other. Plus, I have been a frequent visitor to the quantum realm during the old times.'

'That explains a lot.' Felix frowned.

He realized that with primogenitor Bia's early departure from the matter universe, Apollo wasn't given enough time to learn about her.

Since he focused most of his time on parties and entertainment, he had no real reason to shove his nose in Primogenitor Bia's business in the city.

Thus, this was the first time he ever saw primogenitor Bia.

"Nomad mercenary, how convenient." Dankin sneered, knowing that something was fishy about him.

"That's enough, Dankin."

Commander Bia didn't want to remain on this subject for long as this wasn't the right moment for a thorough examination.

She gazed at the chosen mercenaries and gave Apollo a slight nod in appreciation, "Indeed, you have filtered out the best ones."

'Wait, it worked?'

Before Felix could feel delighted about passing the trial without moving a finger, Commander Bia switched her focus to him and said calmly, "Unfortunately, I don't do favors."

Plix and the rest of the mercenaries snickered in ridicule after they realized that Apollo wanted to sneak his partner into the mission without putting any effort.

"He is my precious partner and I can not operate at full capacity without him in my corner." Apollo gave out an ultimatum with a stern tone, "So if he goes, I go."

In Apollo's eyes, after he demonstrates strength, he should be considered a valuable asset to the mission since he even placed the Commander under his control. Such a fighter would be a must-have for the Echoing Tower.

Alas, his foolish attempt to twist her arms fell flat on its face.

"Alright then, I guess we will be taking eight with us." Commander Bia clapped her hands twice as she announced, "Congratulations, you have two days to prepare for the journey. Gather here at nine o'clock sharp."

"..." Apollo was left staring at Commander Bia speechlessly.

Before he could react, he felt two murderous eyes bore a hole at the side of his face, making him gulp out in dread.

"Cough, give me a moment, I will salvage th..."

"All I want you to do is to shut the f*ck up and stand in the corner." Felix ordered him with a vexed gaze, "I will fix your mess."

His gut feeling had already warned him that Apollo would just make things worse and he didn't do anything to stop him....Now, he was paying the price dearly.

"Commander Bia, my apologies for my partner's disrespectful and unruly behavior." Felix walked forward and bowed his head respectfully, "I need to clarify that he does not speak for me nor have I asked him. I still wish for a chance to join the mission."

"I am afraid there is nothing more to test." Commander Bia shook her head, "It's meaningless to repeat the process and I have no interest in testing you alone."

"It's too late," Dankin added with a stone face, "Commander's word is final. Now, beat it."

Felix's expression turned a bit gloomy at her rejection...He understood that the only way to secure another chance was to resort to cheap tricks.

Knowing that his options were killed off by Apollo's idiotic ultimatum, he didn't hesitate to give it a go.

"What if I defeated your second in command?" Before this shocking and ludicrous could register in their minds, Felix added calmly, "Solo."

"Ha...hahahahaha!!"

"Ha.hahahaha!!"

"Hohohoho!"

A series of mocking laughter thundered the training ground as both mercenaries and royal guards felt like they had heard the funniest joke in their lives.

An 'A' ranked Luminoan defeating Dankin solo? Sh*t, they would have laughed their ass off if he stated he could touch him alone.

A challenge that hundreds of mercenaries failed in.

The only ones not laughing were Commander Bia and Dankin.

While Commander Bia was too stern and professional to mock anyone, Dankin felt like he was being humiliated merely by the premise.

"Is this a joke to you?" Dankin uttered with a murderous gaze, "Do you take me lightly after your partner pulled a fast one on me?"

"Of course not." Felix replied, his eyes remaining unfazed, "I am sure I can't defeat you if you use your full strength, so my only condition is that you don't use quantum energy."

"Quantum energy?" Dankin sneered, "Assuming you can accept me down without quantum energy? You've got big guts, I give you that."

Dankin didn't feel an ounce of threat with Felix's condition as he was more than confident in his capability to shatter Felix into pieces purely using his vibration manipulation.

"I guess we have to give it a try...Or, are you scared?" Felix taunted as he took on a battle stance with a serious expression.

Dankin chuckled for a moment before he gazed back at Commander Bia, seemingly asking her for permission to take him on and teach him a lesson.

Commander Bia glanced at Felix's face for a moment, feeling a hint of dread creeping up her spine like she was staring at a slumbering monster...

'Is it them?' She thought to herself as a recent unfavorable memory resurfaced in her mind. However, she shook those memories away and focused back on the arena.

'There is only one way to discover out.'

"Fine, I will entertain you." Dankin smiled coldly after receiving a head nod from Commander Bia.

"Is this really happening?" Plix remarked in surprise while he walked out of the arena with his squad and the rest of the mercenaries.

"I can't believe someone will be stupid enough to hand himself on a silver plate to an enraged royal guard." Sylia sighed sympathetically, "He is most definitely going to vent through him."

Her assumption was correct.

Dankin wanted nothing more but to establish his dominance again after his humbling defeat under Apollo.

What better way than to break Apollo's partner into pieces, helping him hit two birds with one rock?

'Fighting, F..Cough, Gonn! I am rooting for you.'

Apollo cheered from the sidelines, making Felix's irritation grow even more.

Who could blame him? He didn't just create the situation worse, he humiliated a royal guard and sent him for collection.

"Let's observe if you can keep up," Dankin challenged.

A cold smile played on his lips as he began to subtly manipulate the vibrations around him, causing the ground to hum with unseen energy.

Felix, with a confidence born of countless battles, simply nodded.

Without another word, he extended both of his hands to the side and slashed them up with his fingernails!

The cuts were deep, and deliberate, causing a unique green blood to flow freely from the long wounds.

The color of the blood didn't alarm anyone as it was a known fact that Lumunion had green liquid within them.

Felix was forced to alter it from red to green through his envy laws for the sake of his disguise.

Since the concept of blood didn't exist in the quantum realm, it was considered nothing but a quantum liquid vital for the Lumunion's survival.

Thus, the sight was quite shocking, eliciting gasps and cries of alarm from those nearby...Especially, the Luminoan Fonna.

"Has he gone mad?! Our liquid of vitality is the same as the vibronoxian's cores! You can't live without it!"

But, before anyone else could react further, the spilled blood began to move as if alive, coalescing in mid-air.

With a flick of his wrists, Felix manipulated the blood with uncanny precision, transforming it into two lethal daggers, their edges razor-sharp and gleaming with a sinister light!

Then, with a further twist of his intent, the daggers were connected by a chain, also forged from his hardened blood, creating a deadly weapon!

"Shall we start?" He asked with a stone-cold face.