

Supremacy 1781

Chapter 1781 Ultimate Survival Techniques.

Many years ago, within the void...

Felix was sitting at the central table with the rest of the tenants, discussing their upcoming strategy to take down either Uranus or Eris.

"Since your first fight will be held on the 20th floor, you have to come up with a plan that utilizes the environment to your advantage...Spatial lockdown isn't enough." Thor said.

"Indeed, especially when your immunities and spatial lockdown will be temporary." Lady Sphinx nodded, "You can't rely on your powers alone. The moment Uranus or Eris will feel an ounce of danger, I have a feeling they will find a way to escape with their sets of laws."

"Really? Isn't the tower's authority supreme?" Cyclope rubbed his chin in puzzlement, "How will he be able to escape during the lockdown?"

Before anyone could respond, Lilith invaded their meeting, manifesting in the center of the table. She sat down with one hand resting on her knee nonchalantly.

Everyone's eyelids twitched but remained silent, already used to her unusual entrances.

"Let me put you on some game." Lilith licked a rainbow lollipop as she shared casually, "Both Uranus and Eris possess an ultimate survival ability that can get them out of life-and-death situations for a steep price."

"In the case of Uranus, he has used it before to escape from the first floor after the stone of reality almost snatched his life away."

"Can you show us?" Felix asked with a deep frown, "I would rather see your whole journey in the tower with Eris, Uranus, and Ares."

"He is right, if you are trying to help, you might as well put some real effort into it," Thor said coldly, not pleased with Lilith's withholding information from them.

He knew that it was hypocritical to ask for her full cooperation when they had no intentions of forgiving her for what she had done to Felix or them.

Still, he wasn't a fan of the way she was helping Felix, sharing with him the bare minimum and always withholding critical Intel.

Too bad, Lilith wasn't to be pressured or threatened.

"Hmmm, nah, I don't feel like it." Lilith yawned, "If you are interested in our journey, reach the first floor and you will know."

"What do..."

Before Felix could interject, Lilith returned to the main subject, "Now, do you want to know their flawless escaping abilities or not?"

"Do tell."

Felix dropped the subject at once, not wanting to antagonize Lilith. He knew that she was too fickle and could change her mind quite easily.

"Let's start with Uranus...When sh*t hit the fan and he realizes that nothing will get him out, he decides to abuse his laws and use a technique he calls, Strings Collapastoration. I know, I know, it has a tragic name."

Lilith chuckled when she saw their weird reactions to the name.

"But, its effect is the real deal. It allows him to collapse his shape at the strings level and restore his form somewhere else else he has already picked or marked. Since it is

happening in the vibrational strings realm, it allows him to move past dimensions and whatnot."

"Sh*t, does this means my dimensional lockdown or the tower's authority won't hold him down?" Felix frowned.

"Yep."

"But how can he move past the tower's authority?" Candace raised an eyebrow in surprise.

"He can because he genuinely destroys his shape and rebuilds it somewhere else else." Felix explained it with a serious tone, "It's different than using dimensional abilities or such. The tower can do nothing to anyone desiring to kill himself."

"I see..." Candace murmured.

She realized that if Uranus managed to pop this technique, there was literally nothing Felix could do to stop it unless he abused his laws too.

"How about you wish to make him forget such technique or better yet, make the vibrations static against him?" Lord Marduk suggested.

"No, they are way too risky." Felix shook his head, "Whether it succeeds or fails, I will be punished heavily. By the time I finish with him, the chains will seal my powers and this will force me to enter one of the temporary rooms to get rid of the chains."

"The dimensional lockdown would have expired by then, and I am certain Eris wouldn't miss such a free opportunity to capture me."

Felix wanted to stay as far as possible from abusing his laws ever again. While the results were almost always positive, the aftermath was too much to handle.

He barely survived the last time after he abused his laws. If it wasn't for Apollo and the goddess of luck holding his hand, he would be chained up in some basement in the three-dimensional pocket.

Thus, it was the very, very, last option to consider.

"Then, what? If even the stone of reality failed to take down Uranus and you refuse to abuse your laws, how can you ensure his core gets devoured?" Lord Loki inquired while leaning against his chair, wondering if it was possible to pull it off in those conditions.

Everyone went silent, even Felix.

As the silence began to prevail in the central plaza, Lady Yggdrasil glanced right and left. Then, she suggested with a gentle breezy tone, "Is it possible to gain control over the Clockwork Tower by corrupting it?"

"Corrupting the tower? I don't think it's possible to do it before the dimensional lockdown dies out." Thor knitted his eyebrows, "Even if he does it, how will it work to his advantage?"

"He can freeze the time or something."

"Won't it affect him too?"

"I don't know, he can use celestial flames or wish for time immunity to combat it."

"If he can use celestial flames against it, doesn't this mean Uranus' divinities will work too?"

"True...Hmmm, maybe the tower's authority will override the divinities' effects?"

While the tenants were deep in their discussion about the validity of this strategy, Felix remained affixed in his position the moment he heard the suggestion.

It was like it gave him the inspiration he needed to come up with his own strategy. As his mind kept running over thousands of simulations if he went for it, he finally landed on the perfect approach!

He brought out the map to the tower and scrolled through the details related to the Clockwork Tower. Although he remembered it to heart, he still read it again, seemingly seeking confirmation with his eyes.

When he reached the line he desired, a sinister smile emerged on his lips and kept widening the more he read it.

When the tenants noticed Felix's sudden aura change, they quietened down and gazed at him with intrigue looks.

"You got something?"

"If Uranus is the one left to guard the 20th floor, I can confidently say..." Felix smiled coldly, "He has signed his death warranty."

Without needing them to ask, Felix went forward and gave them the details of his plan. The moment he finished, everyone was left staring at him in astonishment and a bit of dread.

'To even come up with something like this...His scheming abilities have started to scare me.'

This was the only thought coursing through the majority of the tenants' minds...

...

Back to the Clockwork Tower...

Asna's core was close to finishing its feast...It took almost no effort since Uranus' core could not resist it while its owner was frozen in time.

After the core was devoured, Asna's core returned inside Felix's chest and settled neatly. Meanwhile, Uranus's body remained affixed without much change to it.

Frozen time or not, his body would remain the same unless Felix gave an order for its destruction.

With Asna's core finishing its devouring process, nothing was left moving on the floor. The moment this happened, a subtle stirring began to manifest itself apart from the suspended chaos.

From the shadows of the Clockwork Tower, a figure emerged.

Unlike the frozen beings caught in the temporary halt, this entity moved with purposeful autonomy.

He appeared as a humanoid soldier toy, his body articulated with polished brass joints and panels of finely carved wood.

The most distinctive feature was a slowly winding key protruding from his back.

This was The Clockwork Tower Engineer!

Chapter 1782 Eris! Save me!

Robotically, the Clockwork Engineer surveyed the scene with his small glass-like eyes. When they landed on Felix and Uranus, both frozen mid-conflict, he paused for a second.

Then, he lowered his gaze, showing no interest in the drama between them. He had only one mission, fix any alternation or damages to the Clocks.

With steady steps, the Engineer approached the central mechanism of the tower, the grand clock whose hands had been halted by Felix's command.

Reaching the base of the clock, the Engineer climbed the stairs with great familiarity, navigating the labyrinth of gears and levers with ease.

As he reached the clock's mechanism, he pulled from his belt a set of small, perfectly crafted tools.

He started adjusting the gears, tightened springs, and realigned the clock's hands. In almost no time, he brought life back to the clock.

As he made the final adjustment, the clock's hands shuddered, then began to move once more.

There were nine hands, each representing a time frame, starting from a second to a million years for the biggest hand.

With the clock's mechanism restored, the Engineer stepped back, his expression as deadpan as always.

He dusted his hands, a humanlike gesture of completion, and without a glance at Felix and Uranus still frozen in time, he began his descent.

After reaching the floor of the tower, the Clockwork Engineer took a few steps away and his form began to fade into nothingness.

Just as the last of his figure disappeared, the tower vibrated gently, and life was brought back to the heart of the floor.

Felix, Uranus, and all the elements of the frozen battle rushed into motion at once, leaving everyone disoriented!

'We back!'

Since Felix had planned for all of this, he was the first to break out of his daze and switch his focus to the interior of Asna's core.

The moment he saw a sphere made out of vibrations, gravity, anti-matter, and illuminating with colorful radiation, hovering akin to a moon, a wide cruel grin manifested on his face.

He directed it at the stunned Uranus, whose face became as pale as a sheet paper. Uranus lifted his head slowly, his terrified and disbelieving eyes coming into contact with Felix's.

"You...How...Imposs..."

Thuud!!

Before he could finish his sentence, the elemental attacks from before landed on him directly, bombarding him from every direction!

With his core devoured and control completely stolen by Asna's core, his defensive techniques and powers were stripped instantly. This left him as vulnerable as any mortal.

Cough! Cough!!

The assaults left him heavily injured and coughing buckets of blood with bloodshot eyes. If it wasn't for Felix holding back at the last nanosecond, those attacks would have ended him.

Just as he was about to fall into the ground, Felix caught him by his grayed-out hair and lifted him until he was face to face.

Then, he clicked his tongue with a terrifying sinister smile, "Ts, ts, ts, easy there, easy there, I can't have you die on me now."

"Woooo!!! It actually worked! I can't believe it!"

In the meantime, Candace exclaimed excitedly the instant she was brought out of her daze and figured out what was going on.

"You had doubts?" Thor smirked cockily, "There is no way a student of mine drops the ball."

"He has taken a great risk, but I am glad it worked out." Elder Kraken smiled softly, "If his assumption or the map's tips were wrong, no one can tell what would have happened."

"Haha, he really bypassed an upper celestial unigin's ultimate survival technique." Lord Loki chuckled, "Look at Uranus' face, he still couldn't believe it."

"I will pay anything to read his mind at the moment."

Although Uranus was still alive and kicking, the tenants celebrated Felix's victory enthusiastically.

It was understandable...With Uranus' core devoured, his fate was sealed to be decided by Felix!

Uranus knew this too, which made it impossible for him to accept it.

In agonizing pain, his mouth and nose dripping fountains of blood, tainting his beard, he still kept muttering under his breath with great difficulty, "How...How...Cough...How."

If he wasn't overwhelmed and in utter disbelief at losing his core, he could have figured out Felix's plan.

Alas, he merely kept repeating how, how, how, akin to a broken record. But soon, he recalled that he still had Eris in his mind.

His eyes lit up with a tinkle of crazed hope as he beseeched, 'Eris! Help me! Use your chaos laws and bring me back my core! Please! We are allies! Help me!'

'...'

Watching this sight from his consciousness space, Eris remained silent. But, a hint of impressiveness was caught at the depth of her pupils as she directed her eyes at Felix's diabolic face.

'Taking advantage of Asna's social status, which is equal to the stone of reality, and the clockwork tower engineer's strict maintenance job to pull this off is not something I expected.' She commentated to herself.

She swiftly figured out that Felix had planned all of this from the first move he made.

She noticed him giving Uranus a false supposition that he could rely on his phasing abilities to escape anytime he felt threatened.

If Felix wanted, he could have stopped Uranus from escaping by interfering with the frequencies at the very first assault.

But, this would have forced Uranus to either utilize Strings Collapstoration or use another extreme measure to push Felix off him.

Felix couldn't risk that...Thus, he allowed him to run away.

This gave him the chance to kick off the corruption maelstrom and bring the Clockwork Tower under his rule.

Of course, Uranus wouldn't stand by and watch him do this. Since he was put under the false assumption he could phase out anytime he desired, he didn't hesitate to reengage to halt the corruption.

Felix had predicted this would occur since Uranus would not use his ultimate survival technique unless he was left with no options.

So, he relaunched his next assault, and this time, he made sure to interrupt Uranus' phasing abilities while commanding Asna to devour his core, leaving him at last with only one option.

Alas, by the time Uranus steeled his heart, Felix already commanded the time to freeze, knowing that Asna's core wouldn't be affected and that the clock's engineer was bound to make an appearance and fix the clock!

He was certain because he read this in the map's details about the floor:

-The Clockwork Tower's Engineer makes a periodical appearance for checkups and fixes the clocks with their hands altered.-

-If the main clock is altered in any shape or form, he makes an emergency checkup and fixes it.-

Felix's entire strategy was built on the second sentence!

It wasn't like there weren't any risks. The 'fix' hadn't been explored in detail. It could have meant resetting the entire floor back to its original state or reversing the time before he corrupted it.

Fortunately, there weren't such complications...The engineer came and unfroze the time, nothing more, nothing else.

"Eris!! Save me, you b*tch!! Save me!! Save me!!!"

Meanwhile, Uranus had completely misplaced it and started screaming out loud with a crazed expression, spit and blood flying everywhere.

Alas, Eris didn't bother to entertain him, still marveling at Felix's strategic mind and his crazy boldness to freeze himself in time, not knowing for certain if he would ever wake up.

"Eris? Hehe, even the three rulers won't be able to save you now." Felix showed a grim smile as he choked out Uranus with one hand, "Remember when you tortured me in the void realm? Well, it's your lucky day."

"From this day onward, I am going to make sure you never, never, forget it."

Felix murmured the last sentence near Uranus' ears, sending chills coursing down his spine.

"ERIISSS!!!"

Chapter 1783 I am on Your Side.

"How annoying."

Smack!

With one backhanded slap, Uranus went silent, his eyes rolling at the back of his head. Felix placed a palm in front of Uranus' face and extracted his entire soul, throwing him inside his consciousness space.

Uranus landed on the hard plaza floor face first, the tenants couldn't care less to soften his landing.

"Do we wake him up?" Candace asked with a wide grin, feeling quite excited to be given a chance to torture a unigin.

Her reaction was shared by most tenants as none of them dreamed of such an opportunity before.

After the humiliating experience they went through under Lilith's hands, they were never given the chance to vent out.

Even Ancestral Dragon Imyr felt a different kind of emotion as he watched Uranus lying stone-cold on the ground.

"It's not the time."

Felix said calmly as he picked up Uranus' limb body with a finger and crucified him near the central table, leaving him hanging there.

As for his physical body, Felix disintegrated it into particles with a wave of a hand. Of course, he picked up his divine bronze scythe and placed it in his dimensional bag, accompanying Demeter's divine lance.

Felix didn't bother to use the lance since it wasn't his fighting style and he would rather fight empty-handed comfortably than use something he never touched before.

Fortunately, the divine weapons maintained their shrunken status even after the death of their owners. Otherwise, they would have increased their size until they covered the entire floor and got stuck in it.

After all, it was impossible to escape the tower through enlargement.

"Now, let's deal with the real threat," Felix uttered with a solemn tone as he brought out two chairs and placed them in front of Uranus' crucified body.

He sat on one and held his hands together, his fingers locked in shut, while his elbows rested on his knees...Not an ounce of joy was seen in his face ever after taking down one of his most hated enemies.

His attitude was understandable. Uranus was a difficult monster to handle, however, he was not at his peak strength whatsoever.

He could not use gravity, anti-matter, or radiation law within the quantum realm without tapping in first to the quantum energy.

However, Felix made it impossible for him to use it due to his gluttony-based techniques in play.

They sucked in quantum energy faster than he could bother to transfer it. Since the fight took less than two seconds, he wasn't given enough time to explore other options before he decided to escape.

Felix had him controlled and dominated from the start to the end...This was the benefit of being the first to make a move.

But now? It was nearly impossible to replicate those results against Eris and Felix knew it.

Thus, he decided to give Eris one last chance to change her mind and choose his side even if it meant not getting her core.

That's how much he dreaded his upcoming battle against her, for his preparations were nowhere near as perfect as against Uranus.

"Eris, I know you can hear me." He permitted composedly, "You can enter my consciousness space. You have my word nothing bad will befall you."

Felix meant it and was going to abide by his word even if Eris rejected his proposal. After all, she had also done the same when she caught his clone in the celestial city.

She might have killed him, but it could have gone much worse if she desired.

Suddenly, Eris' consciousness wisp emerged from within Uranus' soul and landed softly on her toe.

She gazed at Felix with a faint smile and said, "It seems like you still haven't given up on me...I am flattered."

"For you, I am willing to try a hundred times if I have to," Felix intoned sincerely, "Please, have a seat."

"No need, I won't be here for long."

Eris rejected while hereyes jumped from one tenant to another and the massive peculiar town around her.

"I have to say, for a paragon of sins, you have too many friends." She chuckled, "I can't see that sl*tty vixen with even one loyal partner."

"Who are you calling a sl*t? Four-eyed witch." Lilith manifested out of nowhere with an annoyed expression.

"At least my glasses are a fashion choice, unlike you." Eris taunted while pushing her glasses up her nose.

"Fashion? I doubt a bookworm like you can even understand the word." Lilith said while removing her sunglasses, hitting her with a mocking look.

"..."

"..."

"..."

As they kept ridiculing each other, Felix and the rest of the tenants kept glancing at each other in silence. Their appearance prompted questions about whether they were truly unigins or just two mean high school girls.

"Alright, that's enough. I didn't call you to have you bicker with Lilith."

In the end, Felix could no longer listen to them and decided to intervene, having no interest in trusting Eris fully.

In his eyes, she might decide to launch her assault the moment the spatial lockdown was removed, which would ruin his plans if she rejected to cooperate.

"As you say, hubby."

Lilith blew Felix a seductive kiss and sat in the corner, unbothered by Felix's eyelids twitching in annoyance.

At least, with her out of the picture, Felix and Eris could focus on the main subject again.

However, just as Felix was about to request her to join his side again, believing that after he took out Uranus, she might throw her lot in his box, Eris raised her hand gently and said, "Don't waste your breath, my decision remains unchanged."

Felix and the rest of the tenants couldn't help but show deep frowns in displeasure.

"You said before, you have chosen my side, but how come you are so desperate for a fight? I don't get it. Why are you so hell-bent on fighting me? I have a feeling that you aren't doing it for the three rulers, so why?" Felix asked, his tone laced with confusion and a hint of anger.

Eris was always an enigma in his eyes. She acted friendly without aggression, but simultaneously, she refused to join his side.

The fact that she was extremely close to Asna in her childhood made him more irritated by her decision to be against him even when she uttered otherwise.

"You still haven't figured it out?" Eris smiled faintly, "I am not sure if you are denying the truth or if you genuinely haven't comprehended it yet. Whatever it is, I am awaiting you on the 1st floor."

Without waiting for Felix to respond, Eris destroyed her own consciousness wisp. As she was fading away, she turned one last time and advised, "Take as much time as you need for your preparation, I won't leave the 1st floor."

Those were the last words resounding in the silent expanse of consciousness space. No one said anything, but the look in their eyes spoke volumes about this development.

Some had understood what Eris had meant while some were still ignorant or refusing to accept the truth.

The truth was simple.

"She wants to hand me her core, but only if I defeat her and prove to be worthy of it." Felix uttered with a confused look, unable to comprehend how Eris' thought worked.

How could a unigin ever determine to hand his core willingly to another?

This was the reason he didn't understand what she meant by "on his side" for a long time.

"Is this real? Or is it a ploy?" Felix wondered as he gazed into the distance, having no idea if he should trust her words or not.

The last time he believed a unigin, he resulted in almost getting enslaved...

Chapter 1784 The Fifth Ascension!

"If she truly meant it, then, she won't be using her ultimate survival technique even if her life was at risk." Lady Sphinx remarked with a thoughtful expression.

"Indeed, this changes everything we have planned."

This was the reason Felix wasn't delighted with Eris' implication of being on his side. If he trusted her words and acted on the basis she had no interest in running away from him, then, he had to change his approach entirely.

After all, it would mean that Eris was going to fight him to death regardless of the final outcome.

"All I am wondering is why is she doing this? She is too smart and ambitious to accept the idea of handing her core to another." Elder Kraken knitted his eyebrows in puzzlement.

If it was any other unigin with suicidal tendencies, then maybe, they could accept it. But, Eris wasn't the one they expected to make such a suggestion.

"I am sure she will tell you about it on the 1st floor." Lilith yawned lazily, "Eris might be a lot of things, but she isn't one to bullsh*t. If she says something, she means it."

Felix still had doubts, but he understood no one was going to clarify them besides Eris herself.

Thus, he threw the matter to the back of his mind and focused on what he could do.

"For now, we will continue as planned."

Felix switched to his main consciousness in the clockwork tower and began his preparation to ascend with Uranus' core.

The first thing he did was wish to renew the temporal-spatial lockdown on the floor, hoping that Nimo and his void nation got his back with the resources.

Luckily, the wish went through without a hassle, which pleased Felix quite a bit.

"Seems like little Nimo is putting out the work."

"You have no idea. Do you want to see?" Candace chuckled.

"No need." Felix smiled, "I will see him when I handle things down here."

Felix would rather not get distracted with anything unrelated to Eris at the moment. Since he wished for a temporal lockdown again, he had to take advantage of the short duration and ascend with Uranus' core.

If it was up to him, he would have abused his laws and wished for a permanent spatial lockdown. Then, he would use the floor to his advantage and remove the chains.

However, if he went for this, he would risk having Asna waking up while he was serving the punishment.

After all, the time would go as normal outside of the chosen room.

As for the ability to experience the hasten time flow without actually affecting reality, Felix realized that it was bogus...Either that or he had no idea how it could work.

Still, Felix went inside one of the rooms and placed a clone outside to guard him. Instead of speeding up the time, he slowed it down.

"This should provide me enough time to ascend with Uranus' core and explore his laws," Felix said as he sat in a meditation position inside the dark room.

Without further ado, Felix commended the ascension by willing Uranus' core to merge with the heart associated with his greed dragonic tail.

Roar!!

Listening to the call, The fox dragonic head emerged while roaring thunderously. As the core touched the heart, it was consumed in a burst of radiant energy and followed by an epic transformation!

The dragon's scales, which were once a deep, avaricious green, now beamed with new silvery tones reflecting the intricate laws of vibration and anti-matter!

Meanwhile, the dragon's eyes lit up with a new kind of light, one that pulsed with the power of gravity manipulation, causing slight bends in the space around it.

It roared again, but this time, its breath carried a specific crackle of radiation, leaving trails of glowing particles that decayed slowly in the air!

Since Felix was no longer chained up, he watched the process with satisfaction, feeling not an ounce of pain as the previous times.

Soon, the ascension process was concluded after the last modification took place on the scales.

They used to be smooth green, but now, each one was imbued with the soul of anti-matter, threatening to annihilate any matter it came into contact with!

As the transformation was completed, the fox dragonic head turned its massive head towards Felix, its eyes showing nothing but acknowledgment and loyalty.

Felix reached out a hand, touching the snout of the beast with a gentle smile.

"Greedy little fella, these powers suit you well," Felix chuckled.

The only reason he had chosen the fox dragonic head was to satisfy its instantiable greed, knowing that he wouldn't stop bothering him if he merged the core with another dragonic tail.

"Congratulations on another successful ascension. Five down, two more to go." Thor celebrated with a pleased smile.

"It's really difficult to believe that you have five unigin cores under your control." Candace expressed, her eyes displaying a tint of awe.

"Neither can we." J?rmungandr smiled wryly, "If you were to tell me that our little boy is going to be as strong as five unigins combined before, I would have laughed at you."

"He is truly collecting laws like they are different candies. How many does he have now?" Lord Loki answered himself, "We have wrath, sloth, greed, gluttony, pride, envy, lust, fire, plasma, magma, water, ice, fog, lightning, magnetism, void, radiation, anti-matter, vibration, sound, charm, gravity, blood, and some other laws subsidized from the main ones."

Five unigin cores were enough to provide Felix more than twenty-three laws/elements. However, he only had two more openings since Lilith's core was merged with his human heart.

After all, his first ascension was with her core and the rest followed.

"The most optimal ending is ascending with Eris and Ares' cores." Lady Sphinx remarked, "Those two cores possess the most powerful known laws in the universe. They are a must if you plan to face against the three rulers."

"I know, but let's not get caught in the moment." Felix narrowed his eyes, "Although Eris showed her desire to join the cause, if I can't take her down, she won't hesitate to bring me to the three rulers."

Felix understood where Eris was coming from. He was requesting her to join his side without a fight, but, if he was in her place, he would have done the same.

Why pick his side if he could not even defeat her? It spoke volumes about their fate when they went against the three rulers.

The only thing he couldn't understand was her willingness to hand over her core. He believed she could still test him and join his side if he defeated her without giving up on her identity.

Soon, he shook his head and dropped the matter, not wanting to waste his time on speculations.

As Lilith said, he would find out the truth if he entered the 1st floor.

"Let's see what kind of sin-symbolic techniques I can create with those new laws."

With an eager expression, Felix began brainstorming ideas with the rest of the tenants, understanding that the key to defeating Eris was those new techniques.

Fortunately, he had the space and the time to perfect his preparations.

...

Meanwhile, at the ground level of the Echoing Tower, Eris kept her word and didn't budge an inch. She also didn't place a trap or such.

She just kept peacefully reading her book, not an ounce of nervousness or worry was picked from her visage.

With the massive cracked heart above and the ever-changing environment of the 1st floor in the background, she resembled the ultimate boss of a game...Awaiting the adventurer, who was coming to slay her.

Only this time, no one could predict the outcome...

Chapter 1785 Can You Handle The Truth? I

Many years down the line, Felix had completed the final phase of his meticulous preparations.

Over what felt like mere moments but spanned much longer outside this specialized realm, Felix had honed his abilities, fused new powers, created new sin-symbolic techniques, and strategized against the final boss of Echoing Tower's saga.

If it was up to him, he would have spent more time with his preparation. However, he refused to get caught inside the time chambers after the temporal-spatial lockdown expired.

Thus, he stepped outside of the room, his boots echoing softly on the wooden floor of the clockwork tower.

Without turning back, he approached the portal that led to the 19th floor. It was one of the standardized time chambers within the tower, making it nearly impossible to realize its true identity. Yet, the true difficulty lay in activating the exit!

"Based on the map details, the keyword should be this," Felix murmured as he manipulated the clock hands.

He made circles, half circles, and sometimes even double spins. In the end, he affixed the clock hands on very peculiar specific numbers.

The moment he was done, he took a step back and watched the clock hands suddenly spin faster and faster until it created a spacetime deformity on the door!

Whoosh!!

With one last hefty breeze blowing his hair, the entire clock turned into a chaotic spinning white vortex, consuming the entire door.

"Damn, without the map, how can anyone figure out the exit?" Candace felt goosebumps, "Won't they get trapped on this floor for eternity?"

"Without the map, I doubt anyone will make it to this floor alive." Lady Sphinx said calmly.

"The more this map's details turn correct, the more it freaks me out." Lord Loki uttered with a deep frown, "How can it even exist? If even unigins can't write it, then who did it?"

Those questions played in everyone's minds daily as the moment Felix stepped into the tower, they saw more crazy sh*t than their entire lifespan.

From strange powerful creatures to the universe's authority getting challenged.

"We are closer than ever to the truth." Felix narrowed his eyes at the portal, "I just need to handle the last hurdle."

While he called Eris a hurdle, Felix knew she was going to be his biggest challenge besides the three rulers.

Thus, Felix's mind raced through the final checks of his strategy and the potential scenarios he might face.

Taking a deep breath, Felix buried his doubts deep within and then manifested a blood clone linked with him.

He ordered it to enter the portal, believing that Eris must have adjusted the portal's destination to the first floor. Even if it wasn't for him, she needed to do it to facilitate the travel between her and Uranus.

As expected, the moment Felix's blood clone went through it, he emerged on the other side of the 1st floor.

"Woaaah..."

"What is this place? It resembled the ends' world."

"The hell, just like the map said, the environment is constantly changing..."

The tenants were left with widened eyes and jaws on the floor, shocked speechless by the surreal and chaotic scenes before them.

Their reaction was understandable as the 1st floor's environment defied all notions of reality and physics, resembling a glitched-out game.

They were immediately greeted by the sight of a star sliced cleanly in half, yet still burning fiercely, suspended in the sky like a celestial anomaly. Its radiant heat and mysterious light bathed the landscape in a constant, ominous glow.

The flora here was equally bizarre. The trees did not adhere to any known biological principles.

Their trunks were traditional, but instead of leaves, entire branches sprouted from their limbs, each branch ending in clusters of leaves like strange, living fractals.

This botanical oddity gave the forest an unnatural appearance as if the trees themselves were creatures from a dreamer's imagination.

'Is that a sea of liquid fire or am I just tripping?' Thor asked speechlessly as he gazed at a floating sea of liquid fire, defying gravity and reason.

This ocean hung mid-air, its waves moving gently, casting flickering reflections and shadows over the land below. Yet, the craziest was saved for last as the sky was filled with celestial oddities.

Moons and other celestial bodies in shapes unheard of, ranging from triangles, squares, and other polygons, orbiting in the skies.

While the tenants were discussing those abnormalities, Felix's eyes were affixed on one thing and one thing only, the Stone of Reality high above.

Ka-thumb!!

With each thunderous heartbeat, it was releasing that peculiar miasma from its cracks.

"Why do I feel some kind of familiarity with it?"

Felix murmured as he placed a hand over his chest, feeling his heartbeats somehow harmonizing with the beats of the stone of reality.

"What do you mean?"

Lady Sphinx and the others broke out of their daze and focused on Felix.

"I don't know how to explain it." Felix added confusedly, "It's like both my human heart and Asna's core are calling for it?"

This made it more puzzling for the tenants as they kept glancing at each other with weird looks, seemingly trying to make sense of his words.

Before Felix could dive deeper into that sensation, Eris' voice suddenly resounded on the floor.

"Little paragon, come in, I am waiting on the other side. Ah, also, don't worry, there are no traps."

"I will be the judge of that."

Felix's expression turned serious again. He wasn't an idiot to take her words for granted. He pulled back the blood clone and sent it inside one of his perfect clones this time.

He used a wish to check for chaos law abnormalities. When it came back negative, he steeled his heart and entered the 1st floor.

"You must be wondering why are you feeling a familiar kind of energy coming from the stone of reality." Eris' voice kept echoing in the distance.

Instead of responding, Felix used his new mastery of vibrational laws to track the source of the sound.

It took him no time to reach the origin and find out Eris, sitting cross-legged on a white field of roses with a book on her lap.

The moment their senses clashed, Eris raised her head and showed a small smile while extending her hand in front.

"Please, join me."

Felix could detect the sincerity and lack of malice in her voice. As the paragon of sins, no one could have hidden evil intentions before him. Still, just to be cautious, he sent a clone to meet her, not wanting to jeopardize his cores.

After traveling the great expanse of the first floor and seeing all kinds of bizarre anomalies, Felix finally arrived at the white field of roses, fully shielded up.

With the first step, a wave of tiny white insects flew out of the roses and went into the distance, leaving their area utterly barren!

'F*cking hell, this is a field of insects...Be careful.'

Thor and the rest of the tenants buffed a hint of concern as they watched Felix clear out a trail inside the field of roses until he reached Eris.

With no more than ten meters between them, he sat on the ground and bowed his head politely.

"Eris, I am truly done with the games, all my life, people kept hiding truths from me or going out of their way to gaslight me into believing in lies." Felix eyed Eris with a solemn but pleading look, "Whatever happens between us after, I genuinely hope you can tell me the truth and nothing but the full truth."

From the primogenitors, to Asna, and now Lilith. All of them hid or used to hide truths from him for the sake of his protection.

Felix always hated that as he was not a child who couldn't think for himself. In his mind, no matter how shocking was the truth, he could handle it.

He always did and would always do.

Thus, if Eris brought him for a discussion, then he expected her to tell him the full truth without holding back...Otherwise, he might as well not waste his time and start their battle.

Eris could see his true feelings in his eyes, which made her erase the small smile planted on her face.

"I also have no interest in lying to you. Never did, never will. But, can you really handle the truth?"

Eris lifted her head and looked at the beating stone of reality for a moment.

"Yes."

The moment she heard his response, she descended her gaze until it was affixed to Felix's eyes and uttered calmly, "I have yet to figure out the full truth and I doubt if even the three rulers know it."

"But, if there is one thing I am certain about, it is your identity."

"My identity?" Felix knitted his eyebrows in confusion, not expecting her to go this way.

"Yes, for the next things I am about to say to make sense, you have to know about your true identity." Eris focused her eyes at Felix and declared with a monotone tone, "I am 99% certain you are the first and lost consciousness of our universe."

"Huuuh?"

Chapter 1786 Can You Handle The Truth. II

As Eris's revelation hung in the air, a tangible silence swallowed the area and Felix's consciousness space.

Felix, along with his tenants, stood utterly motionless, their expressions a mix of shock and incredulity.

They had expected many things, but not in their wildest dreams did they expect the truth to be this ludicrous.

The first and lost consciousness of the universe? Felix? A human of a mortal origins? None of them managed to comprehend or accept Eris' insane statement.

"I know you find it hard to believe my words." Eris clarified calmly, unbothered by Felix's stunned silence, "But, this is the truth and there is plenty of evidence to support it."

"Evidence? How could there be evidence? How could I be the consciousness of the universe? Are you mad? I am of human descent, I have a father, a mother, a grandfather, and a family that can be traced back centuries!"

Felix fired a series of questions, trying his best to maintain his composure, but a hint of agitation couldn't escape from his tone.

He ought to feel this way...This wasn't a gender reveal. To find out that you were the consciousness of the universe implied many horrifying and shocking truths.

Felix wasn't ready to face them in the slightest. But, he asked for the truth and Eris had no intentions of letting him backbuckle from it no matter how hard he struggled to accept it.

"I never said that your human origin is false." Eris clarified with a soothing voice, "I said that you are the lost consciousness of the universe. I don't know how exactly it happened, but I believe that your primal version has embedded its consciousness in 'Felix Maxwell' during your birth or even after a couple of years, I can't tell for sure."

'Does she mean like possession?' Candace covered her mouth in disbelief, having trouble keeping up with such insanity.

'Yes.' Lady Sphinx confirmed with a serious tone, 'For the consciousness of the universe, the creator and owner of all matter, it should be quite simple to self-reincarnate choosing any creature he desires.'

'But, what about his memories? I doubt he needs to force himself into forgetting his primal identity?' Thor frowned, 'Even if he did, why? He is already the overlord of the universe, the most omnipotent and holy. Why would he bother to erase his memories?'

'Maybe he did it to experience a mortal life?' Lord Shiva joined, his voice as solemn as ever, 'I know for certain that such an omnipotent being would get bored easily with everything being under his feet.'

'Enough! I am not the f*cking consciousness of the universe!'

Hearing their discussion, Felix couldn't but snap in anger.

Who could blame him? He felt a surreal detachment sweep over him as if he were suddenly a stranger in his mind, confronted with a piece of his identity that was as monumental as it was mystifying.

"Isn't the consciousness of the universe already believed to be Asna? Unlike me, she clears all the check marks for an omnipotent being." Felix retorted with narrowed eyes, "Her core can rival the three rulers pre-awakening. She can control all laws and elements. Most importantly, she went through hell because everyone was certain her awakening would make her gain control over the universe."

Eris showed a wry smile and said, "Little Paragon, I said that you are the first consciousness of the universe. Isn't this enough to imply that another one can emerge?"

"Let's say you are right, how do you explain Asna's soul being perfectly compatible with you? A mere mortal human as you claim?"

Felix's lips parted slightly and murmured, "L...Luck?"

Even while he was saying it, he couldn't believe it himself. This wasn't the first time Felix interrogated this heavenly coincidence.

He understood that two souls could match, but it was a one-in-an-octillion chance, something on the border of impossibility...Even twins possess a unique soul, shared by no one else.

It was like each creature in this universe possessed a unique serial ID or a frequency that belonged to him alone.

For two souls to synchronize to such perfection and without any side effects, was a miracle in writing.

Both Felix and Asna had chunked it to the back of their minds, believing that it was a fated coincidence...Especially, when they were reborn in a different timeline, which was just as shocking.

'Wait, my rebirth!'

The moment Felix recalled his rebirth with Asna, he didn't hesitate to bring it out and expose the truth. He believed it should kill off her claim.

Alas, if only he knew how wrong he was...

"Yes, I admit that our souls matching up perfectly is too farfetched to be a coincidence, but it is still a possibility." Felix held his stance strong, "I am sure, because I died with Asna in my previous life and returned at least twenty years into the past. I can show you if you don't assume me."

Felix extended his hand, ready to show her his memories of what happened in the ruins, uncaring about how humiliating it was.

"No need, I already know," Eris responded calmly.

"You know? How...It happened in my previous life..."

Both Felix and the tenants were shocked by her statement as it maintained many, many shocking implications...Implications involving even them!

"Hmm, I thought you knew? Did that vixen tell you anything at all?" Eris lifted an eyebrow in surprise.

'Cough...'

When Lilith heard her name be brought up, she lowered her sun hat, covering her face, seemingly having no interest in getting involved in this.

"Tell me what?"

Felix felt his heart skip a beat, feeling like another sledgehammer was about to smash his rationality.

"It seems like I have overestimated your knowledge base." Eris pointed a finger at Felix's forehead and manifested a memory orb, "This should show you the whole truth

of your 'rebirth' and why I am certain about your true identity being the consciousness of the universe."

Felix watched as the white orb floated slowly in his direction, his heartbeats accelerating, his breaths turning shorter...Yet, his slightly shaking finger reached out to the orb. His desire for the truth far surpassed any other emotion.

The moment his finger touched the orb, a collection of memories invaded his mind.

Many Years Ago...

Near the universal heart, the three rulers and Eris sat on their elevated platforms, releasing blinding divine light everywhere.

Below them, a massive spiritual screen displayed Felix's squad, consisting of Jayden, and Kathy, standing before a gigantic Heron Amber gate.

All of them were gazing at the small hole at the bottom of the gate with hints of excitement.

"Is it them?" The second ruler requested with a gentle feminine voice.

"The prophecy hasn't given us names or races, just there will be a pivotal moment happening near Asna's sealing grounds." The first ruler replied calmly, "A pivotal moment that would finally kick off our great escape to the other side."

"I doubt it's them."

The third ruler, Amun-Ra remarked expressionlessly as he watched Felix and the other two crawl inside the small opening with eager expressions, feeling like they had hit the jackpot.

"How can those weakling bugs be associated with the prophecy? The previous explorers had a better chance."

"You can never tell..."

Eris remarked with a hint of interest as she watched Felix baiting his teammates into rushing first toward the white flame suspended on the platform.

"Oh, Fresh souls to possess? Not bad."

The moment Asna's angelic voice resounded in their ears, both Kathy and Jayden turned around and attempted to retreat, having a bad feeling that their ending wouldn't be pleasant if they stuck behind.

Phew! Phew!

Alas, in an instant, two colorless flame needles were thrown with the speed of light at their heads. One penetrated Jayden's ear, and the other penetrated Kathy's eye.

"Ahhhhhhhhhh!!!"

"Kyaaaaaaaaaaaaa!!!"

Before Felix's brain could even comprehend what had just happened, he heard two agonizing screams, far surpassing whatever he had heard in his entire life.

The three rulers and Eris watched as Felix's legs stiffened, not letting him take a single step back.

He just kept watching, scared shitless as Kathy used two fingers to dig deep within her eyeball, trying to get out that needle. Alas, she dug nothing but her eyeball out with her pale hand covered in blood.

"AAAAAAAAAAHHH!! PLEASE! MAKE IT STOP!!!"

Yet she didn't seem to mind, as she only kept screaming and begging for the pain to be over.

Sadly, neither her wish was fulfilled, nor anyone came to her rescue. She only left two last whimpers before going silent once and for all.

"Tsk, she couldn't even handle the first stage of possession." Asna stated coldly, "You better not disappoint me as well."

Without a second delay, Felix turned around and lay on the floor, trying to crawl back inside the hole and leave this damned place.

"Ah, bad move." Eris covered her eyes, feeling sympathetic for what was about to happen next.

Chapter 1787 Can You Handle The Truth? III

As expected...

"Do you think the ones before you didn't use the same strategy as yours?" Asna laughed like a deranged madwoman, "I may not succeed in syncing our souls together, but at least I will add another butt-hole virginity to my collection."

"Thank you for that." She said sincerely.

"You crazy b*tch!"

Scared out of his wits by what he just heard, Felix reflexively tried to turn around and protect his ass. Yet, the hole was too tight to let him make such a large movement.

"Hold on a second!! Let's talk things through!!" He requested with a cracking voice, hoping to buy a couple of seconds to pass through the other side.

Unfortunately, the moment his torso was inside the hole, leaving his lower body outside in the open, he heard Asna say in satisfaction, "Perfection. As all things should be."

"Noooooooo!!!" He screamed subconsciously, as he felt that his ass was being targeted by a rapist.

Pheew!!

The needle flew straight to his anus, resembling a dart hitting the bullseye!

"Aaaaaaaaaaaaaa!!!"

"MY ASS IS ON FIRE!"

"MY BUTT-HOLE IS BURNING!!!"

"F*CK, MAKE IT STOP PLEASE!!!"

"I AM SORRY FOR RUINING YOUR SLEEP! PLEASE LET ME GO!!!"

Felix screamed like there was no tomorrow, tears and snot flowing down his face, as he rolled himself out of the cold from the hellish agony of having his ass pierced.

"..."

"..."

"..."

Unbeknownst to him, all of this was being spectated by the strongest beings in the universe...

"As I said, weakling bugs...Hmmm?!"

Just as the third ruler was about to close the spiritual mirror, his expressionless face finally displayed some emotions at the sight of Asna's soul synchronizing to perfection with Felix's!!

"Impossible!!" Eris was the first to exclaim in shock.

"How uncanny..." The first ruler lifted an eyebrow in surprise, even he was startled by this development.

"Is this the pivotal moment?! It must be?! But how? How can a mere mortal have a perfect synchronization with a celestial?" The second ruler lost some of her composure, "This is more impossible than the universe heat opening on its own!"

Having no clue that their soul synchronization had caused the most knowledgeable beings to lose their poise, Felix and Asna kept fighting over the ownership of the soul.

"Wait, how come Asna is struggling?" Eris' eyes continued widening, "It's a mere human soul!"

The fact that Asna couldn't overpower Felix's control over his soul and possess him instantly made them more befuddled.

They understood that even while Asna was weakened immensely, she should have no problem possessing the soul of a weakling mortal no different than a commoner.

His fate should have been just like Jayden's, Kathy's, or the millions of much more powerful souls than his!

Before they could dive deeper into this discussion, Felix decided to blow his soul!

"THIS IS FOR MY BUTT-HOLE VIRGINITY!" He shouted while his soul barrier began to collapse over the sea of consciousness.

The shocking part was Asna's decision to merge with Felix's soul mid-collapse, knowing that even if she succeeded, she would end up erased with it!

"Do we intervene?" The third ruler asked with a solemn tone.

While the whole situation was confounding and made no sense to them, Amun-Ra didn't want to watch Asna blow her soul up.

She believed that it would give her the eternal peacefulness of death but in reality? Her core would be recreated by the universe's heart again after billions of years.

This process would consume so much celestial energy, that it would dry up their entire kingdom for billions of years to come.

"No, the prophecy has emphasized that we keep our hands to ourselves." The first ruler rejected his suggestion.

"But..."

"The moment we decided to place our full faith in the prophecy, it meant following its instructions to the letter regardless of the outcome." The first ruler doubled down as he glanced at the massive invisible tablet above them.

There weren't any other instructions or predictions of what was going to happen besides trusting the pivotal moment regarding Asna's seal.

However, the outcome, the pitch-black gate at the very top of the tablet remained unchanged, which made them understand that they were on the right path.

Thus, even when they were betting the entire future of the kingdom, the three rulers remained motionless and observed the next scene.

An explosion that had the same power as a nuclear bomb went off in the hall, destroying nothing but Jayden's bones and Kathy's corpse...

The moment this happened, the three rulers picked up on the awakening of a powerful force at the depth of the same galaxy.

When they changed their senses to it, they witnessed Kronos pulling a fragment of what was left off Asna and Felix's souls merged into one.

"Kronos? What is he doing?" The second ruler murmured in confusion.

"Still, no instructions, I guess landing in his hands is a part of the pro...What the hell is he doing!!"

Before the third could finish his sentence, his eyes widened in shock as he observed him throw the wisp into his humongous pitch-black eye.

RUUUMBLE!!!

The instant the wisp went inside his eye, a thunderous clap echoed across the entire universe, resembling the sound of cosmic gears grinding to a halt.

Then, a visible shockwave emanated from Kronos, spreading outwards at an unimaginable speed, reaching every corner of the universe.

As it passed, every star, planet, and creature froze in place!

The entire universe was cast into a suspended temporal state, a still frame captured by none other than the guardian of space and time.

Above this frozen tableau, the three rulers observed the universe pause under Kronos's command with a mixture of emotions.

"This...This...bastard...He dared to abuse his laws and sent Asna into a different frozen timeline!"

The three rulers didn't seem shocked by the sight of the frozen universe, but more by Kronos' decision to make such a command.

They knew that there were infinite frozen timelines in the matter universe with each one affixed at a very specific moment in time...Either in the past, present, or the far future.

The only one with control to switch between those timelines was Uranus and the consciousness of the universe!

As for the reason they weren't affected? They existed in one of the universe's natural dimensional realms and also due to their social status.

Eternal kingdom, void realm, quantum realm, and the spirit realm...Everything in these realms was unaffected by any temporal changes occurring in the matter universe.

Thus, the moment Kronos sent Felix and Asna twenty years into the past, he sent them into a frozen timeline, which was activated from its static state the moment they entered it!

This made it the present universe for everyone while the previous one was sealed shut instead.

Since this was tampering with the universe's balance, even the ones with time immunity in the matter universe had no clue what happened and continued living their lives as normal, not knowing that a parallel version of themselves was frozen in the future in a different timeline!

In simpler terms, everything in the universe was under temporal manipulation besides the unigins and the natural realms, making them the only constant nails in its eternal existence.

Speaking about them, such a drastic change couldn't escape the eyes of the other unigins, making them all converge in the council hall.

"Why did Kronos switch the timelines?! Did something happen?" Artemis inquired with a serious tone.

"Motherf*cker, I just found a new superstar in the SG Platform. Now, I have to wait twenty years until he joins?!" Apollo cried out loud in frustration.

"Don't tell me Kronos has erased his memories again and did this by mistake." Poseidon frowned.

Even Lilith and Lord Hades picked up on the change in the timeline while it felt like nothing happened.

While Lord Hades was clueless and couldn't care less, focusing purely on guarding his spirit realm, a sinister smile broke on Lilith's face as she hid in the darkness of the void.

'The beginning of the end has finally arrived.' She murmured, her eyes displaying a terrifying level of foresight...

While each had their own thoughts about this development, their senses were affixed on Kronos, the source of this upheaval.

When they saw his slumbering body get assaulted by more than ten thousand celestial chains, chills coursed down their spine.

A fitting punishment for such a monumental abuse of laws.

'Why the hell did he do it...'

This thought roamed across their minds, but no one besides Kronos could answer it...

Chapter 1788 Can You Handle The Truth? IV

Time passed and life in the matter universe and its neighboring realms continued on without much of a change.

The only ones, who knew about the change in the timeline, were told the whole story about Felix and Asna.

Many of them became interested in their newly merged soul and their mortal journey, including Artemis, Apollo, and Eris...Especially, when they found out that Felix someone had full control over his body and soul instead of Asna!

This revelation had given birth to a whole new discussion...A decision about Felix's true identity as none of them were dumb enough to believe he was a mere mortal.

"After so many theories were debunked, we are left with only one that can explain this insanity," Athena uttered with a solemn tone within the confines of the celestial council.

The three rulers and many other unigins were seen sitting in their respectful chairs, giving their full attention to Athena.

"He must be the lost consciousness of the universe. Nothing else can explain this many 'coincidences.'"

"The lost consciousness? Let's not get ahead of ourselves and start putting labels." Poseidon shook his head, "Just like there are many details that elude to the mortal being the lost consciousness of the universe, there are also many other points negating it."

"He is right." Aeolus added with a big yawn, "How can the consciousness of the universe associate itself with one of the weakest lifeforms in the universe? Humans die by the tens of millions each day for various reasons."

"Indeed, if it wasn't for Kronos' interference, he would have died right there and then." Hephasutus scoffed, "I refuse to believe that the almighty consciousness of the universe will make such a poor choice and embed itself with a human, knowingly he will lose his memories and omnipotence."

"A dragon would have made more sense, to be honest."

Many unigins found it tough to accept Felix being the consciousness of the universe even when they knew that the universe could possess his body.

In their eyes, it made no sense...It was like choosing an ant as a host instead of a lion and then hoping to survive the brutal life of the jungle.

"I get it, there are too many points that make no sense." Athena defended her dispute strongly, "But, how do you explain all of this? A random human from a race that breeds like insects stumble upon ruins where Asna is sealed. Instead of dying instantly, his soul synchronizes with Asna to perfection, and when they get sent to a parallel version of himself in the past, he is the one in full control of the body."

"This is Asna we are talking about, her core was still with her for god's sake. I doubt even we can put her on the bench if our souls were to match."

She paused after seeing everyone having deep frowns in confusion, seemingly trying their best to make sense of this, but to no avail.

"Admit it, no matter how much you try to avoid it, you always come back to one explanation." Athena uttered, her eyes narrowing in focus, "His consciousness must be a higher grade than Asna's."

In this universe, Asna's consciousness was on equal terms with the three rulers reawakening, which meant only the universe's consciousness could override her authority.

"I am not saying this explanation isn't the most fitting in this narrative. But, we have already scanned his consciousness and soul...They turned out to be plain mortal ones." Zeus addressed with a regal voice, "How do you explain that?"

This was one of the points that killed off Athena's theory. It was very easy to check a soul's grade and identity for beings like them.

They had already done their due diligence while Felix was busy building his hotel in the Sky Pearl Island, having no clue about any of this.

Besides Asna's overbearing weakened consciousness, there wasn't anything unique about it.

"Come on, this is the universe's consciousness we are talking about, I doubt he will have difficulty mimicking a mortal's consciousness to perfection." Athena expressed.

"You are reaching." Poseidon shook his head again, "Based on the same concept, the universe's consciousness shouldn't bother to go through this much length for anything. He already has omnipotence to do as he pleases."

"Why leave the universe without a consciousness to guide it? If he seeks to relieve his boredom, he can keep his main consciousness to rule the universe while sending out wisps to experience mortal life and whatnot."

"Indeed, if I had his omnipotence, I would never let go of it," Hephaestus uttered with a fierce desire.

"I don't know, but I still..."

"You guys are missing a very important key point." Apollo suddenly interrupted Athena while causally playing with the lyre in his lap.

"Apollo, say what you have." Athena gave him an irritated look, but she didn't rebuke him for the disrespectful interruption.

"All of us assume that the universe used to have a consciousness since we were born out of the universe's heart and have gained consciousness and personalities based on our origins." He gazed at them like he was staring at idiots and said, "But, you should never forget that we have no evidence about its existence in the first place. So, all of this bickering and arguments are for naught."

"..."

"..."

"..."

While his presentation was punchable, no one managed to collect a retort. His point was valid as no one really had any concrete evidence for the universe possessing a consciousness.

They theorized its existence due to its unique birth and the loopholes left in the universe's balancing system, which made it seem like it was following the orders of someone or something.

Plus, it made a ton of sense for the universe to have consciousness when considering that the unigins and even the three rulers could get punished if they abused their powers.

If the three rulers were the apex and supreme entities in the universe, there shouldn't be an instant punishment if they dared to step inside the matter universe.

But still, all of these were mere assumptions based on logical reasoning instead of trusting valid evidence.

Thus, it was indeed foolish to argue about Felix's identity when they never had proof that the universe used to possess consciousness before their birth.

"To me, Asna makes the most sense in being the consciousness of the universe." Apollo shrugged his shoulders at their silence.

"Doesn't this prove that the mortal has a connection to the universe one way or another? Otherwise, how can anything explain what we witnessed?" Athena sighed hopelessly, feeling like they were running in circles.

"Again, I tell you, it's impo..."

"That's enough."

Before Poseidion could attack her point, the first ruler intervened at last. Everyone lifted their heads and gave him their full attention.

"We are clearly lacking some vital information or we are missing something in plain sight." The first ruler said calmly, "Whatever it is, there is no benefit in discussing this anymore."

"Then, what do you suggest?" Hephaestus frowned, "Do we just ignore them and proceed living our lives?"

"Exactly." The first ruler added, "The prophecy tablet's new instructions made it clear we need to keep our distance from them...I faith that the truth will come out on its own."

"Trusting that wicked tablet again?" Poseidon warned with a deep gaze, "I tell you, that tablet is going to be the death of us. I don't know why, but it feels too eerie to follow its instructions."

"Death? Heh, coward much?" Hephaestus sneered, "No one and nothing can kill a unigin when our rebirth is linked to the universe's heart."

"I don't know about the death part, but I am also with Poseidon on this one." Artemis said softly, "After these latest developments, it does kinda feel creepy following its instructions blindly. What if the universe's consciousness created the tablet and used it to help him resurrect himself? Aren't we aiding our slave master reborn?"

Chapter 1789 Can You Handle The Truth? V

"It's a calculated risk."

The first ruler brushed it off like it was never an issue. The three rulers were not foolish to miss such a hypothesis.

They knew from the beginning that the prophecy tablet could be a trap placed by the universe's consciousness to help him emerge again.

The fact that they couldn't gaze into the future in matters related to the prophecy was another note backing this assumption.

After all, the universe could create a prophecy tablet, but it shouldn't be possible to block peeking into their future.

Such a decision took intelligence and the universe had none at the moment or when the prophecy tablet first appeared.

"A calculated risk, huh?" Poseidon shook his head.

He knew that nothing they said could change the three rulers' attitude. In their eyes, the prophecy tablet was the only way out of their prison. They had already tried every other method to no avail.

This left them with only two choices...Either trust the prophecy tablet or accept their eternal imprisonment.

"Tsk, your concerns have no merit."

Uranus scoffed coldly as he gazed at the screen showing Felix watching alien movies with his grandfather Robert. He was using his idiotic plan to prepare him for the upcoming Alexander Kingdom invasion and avoid having a heart attack.

"Look at him...Look! If this is the universe's consciousness attempt to reborn itself, then it will fall flat face without us doing anything."

"I give him a year. A year and we will find his corpse thrown in some ditch."

"..."

"..."

"..."

The unigins' eyelids twitched, not able to find a retort...Young Felix wasn't making it any easier to place faith in him with his decision-making skills.

"Also, if we considered the rebirth theory as real, this poses a much more serious question." Demeter interjected with a stern tone, "If the universe's consciousness went this far to ensure its rebirth, then, doesn't this mean that its death wasn't voluntary?"

When this notion was brought up, many unigins raised their eyebrows in surprise.

"You mean he was killed? By who? Who is strong enough to kill the most omnipotent being in the universe? The creator of all life and harbinger of death?"

"Maybe someone from the other side?" Zeus narrowed his eyes at the universe's heart, "For all we know, our universe isn't alone. There might be infinite universes and our creator fought against their invasion and died protecting our universe. He locked us up for our safety while he tried to revive himself and claim his throne again."

"If this theory is correct, then, maybe the stone of reality is the real universe's heart." Eris joined in the discussion with a deep response, "We might have failed to bring back the stone of reality, but I have run some studies on it and those cracks on its surface resemble wounds."

"Considering that the universe's authority can be somehow matched by it, then it does seem like a valid theory." Athena held her chin thoughtfully as she gazed at the tiny white dot, "Though, if we considered that the stone of reality is the universe's heart, then what makes this one?"

The unigins were left pondering in silence, feeling somewhat lost with all of those theories thrown in their faces that somehow made sense, but at the same time didn't.

First, Felix was the consciousness of the universe.

Second, the universe's consciousness might be using the tablet to lure them into reviving him.

Third, the stone of reality was the true heart of the universe and was wounded after a battle with the outer gods.

Every theory had its logical merits but at the same time, some facts denied its validity.

"As I said, don't brew your minds over this." The first ruler said calmly, "The truth will come out when the time is right."

"Dismissed."

Back to the present...

Felix and the tenants were left staring at each other in stunned stupor. The memories orb had ended with the meeting being dismissed.

Most of them felt relieved about it as their minds and hearts couldn't handle everything that was shown...Especially, Felix.

Seeing Felix's unfocused deadpan look, Eris asked calmly, "What do you think?"

Felix broke out of his daze after hearing her voice...He lifted his head and requested with a husky soft voice, "Give me a moment to recollect my thoughts..."

Eris refocused on her book and kept reading it in silence, giving him all the time he needed. She knew that he received multiple shocks from the memories.

Even if Felix had a strong will and could handle many things, it wasn't easy to overlook those truths.

He always assumed that his meeting with Asna was a chance and their rebirth was an unexplainable blessing.

Yet, to find out that he was saved by Kronos and that the three rulers had allowed it to happen for the sake of following a peculiar tablet's instructions didn't sit well with him.

It made him feel like his entire life was a lie and the only reason he was still alive was due to a piece of rock he never knew existed.

The worst part, he knew the memories were real. If they were tampered with, he would have figured it out instantly.

'Felix...'

Candace reached out with her hand, wanting to comfort him. While the tenants were also shocked by the information, none of them were hit as hard as Felix.

'Don't, I am good.'

Felix halted her attempts with a hand while using the other to massage his right temple, relying on his water and ice laws to chill his emotions, countering the rising fierceness of fire laws.

If he hadn't detached himself from the seven sins, he would have already gone berserker.

'Are you sure?' Lady Yggdrasil checked on him with a gentle voice.

'I have gone through worse.' Felix nodded with a forced smile.

'Felix...'

'Sigh...'

When the tenants saw his forced smile, some of them felt their hearts ripping apart in anguish and empathy.

How could they not empathize with him? He had yet to recover from being manipulated by Lilith. While it turned out to his benefit, he never forgave her and would never do so.

Now, he found out that his entire journey was being watched by the three rulers from his previous life and manipulated by a prophecy.

The sense of having a free choice was no longer there.

Felix lifted his head and asked Eris, "I wonder, did the three rulers send me to the spirit realm because of that tablet too?"

"You already know the answer," Eris responded.

Felix showed a bitter smile and kept the rest of the questions to himself. He realized that any move the three rulers had created regarding him must be related to the tablet.

"Don't sell yourself too short." Eris tried to uplift him, "The moment you stepped into the eternal kingdom, nothing was predicted by the tablet besides Asna's core landing in the three rulers' hands eventually."

"This means you have genuinely given them a operate for their money. Be proud of it." She chuckled.

Unfortunately, Felix didn't find it funny as the moment he heard the last part, his expression turned frigid and menacing all of a sudden.

"Asna's core landing in their hands? Over my dead body." He uttered coldly.

While the idea of his entire life being led by a set of instructions created him feel sick to his stomach, he would never allow this prediction to occur.

He had gone through so much bullsh*t to protect Asna's core and rescue her from the three rulers...He denied to fail near the finish line even when all of the tablet's predictions flipped out to be true!

"First, you have to go through me." Eris uttered calmly, "Maybe, I am the one who will be handing her core to them."

Chapter 1790 The Battle of Trust. I

"Not in this lifetime." Felix sneered.

"It's best not to underestimate me." Eris smiled as she pushed her glasses up her nose bridge, "I might have chosen your side, but I have no interest in pulling back in our battle. If you can't even afford to defeat me at my peak, you don't deserve to stand before Ares or the three rulers."

"I will make sure you are pleasantly satisfied with my prowess," Felix uttered one word at a time with a suppressed tone.

"I do hope so. I am betting everything in you to show me the full truth." Eris replied solemnly.

Felix recognized the pressing hunger for the truth from her eyes, making him understand at last, how Eris was able to live with her decision to hand off her core.

She couldn't care less about remaining at the top of the pyramid if a chance to find out the truth about the universe presented itself.

"The full truth, does it have relation to me being the consciousness of the universe?" Felix narrowed his eyes, "I have seen the memories. Most of the unigins were rejecting that idea. So, how come are you 99% sure?"

"They were uncertain because you were a human, young, and weak." Eris replied calmly as she sized him up, "Haven't you seen yourself lately? You have ascended five times and can do it two more times, and probably even three times if you find a way to bypass the heart's dilemma."

"You are in control of more than twenty-four laws and I am certain your strength should be closing up on the hundred million mark after all of those ascensions."

"You can control peculiar black celestial flames that no one else could and can even use celestial white flames too."

"You are the closest thing to a celestial in terms of potential and I am certain you will become one with time."

"Celestials can't be grown, but only birthed. This means you were born with the potential to become one."

"So, tell me, do you still believe yourself to be of a mere mortal birth?" Eris shook her head, "If you were, you wouldn't have made it this far."

With all of those things brought up and highlighted, there was no way for Felix or the tenants to lie to themselves anymore.

Whether Felix was the universe's consciousness might be debatable, but it would be foolish to deny it completely.

'I am afraid to say that she has a point.' Lord Marduk remarked, 'I may not have joined you from the very start of your journey and can't comment on all of your struggles, however, the fact you have climbed this far is beyond a miracle.'

'It's true.' Lord Loki supported, 'Even if we put another mortal in your position and he went through your struggles, he won't make it this far. He has to have the secret sauce, and I am certain it has relations to celestials.'

In other words, no one disparaged Felix's achievements or the insanely hard work he put into his journey to climb this far. However, if it wasn't for the many unexplainable phenomena related to him, he would have failed a long time ago.

The best example was the celestial white/black flames. If he wasn't able to control them he would have never beaten Hephasutus or emerged alive from the spirit realm.

If it wasn't for Asna merging with his soul, he wouldn't have had the potential to become a primogenitor or a unigin.

The list goes on about many cheats at his disposal concerning celestial matters.

This made Felix understand that no matter how hard he tried to reject or close an eye on the truth, he was associated with the celestials one way or another.

Before he could open his mouth and bring out this matter, Eris shared with a knowing look, "You are thinking that you can be a celestial like the three rulers instead of the consciousness of the universe."

Felix nodded in silence.

There was a huge difference between a celestial and the consciousness of the universe. Even Asna was still considered a mere celestial pre-awakening.

No one knew for sure if she would turn into the consciousness of the universe after awakening or just a more powerful celestial.

"This is what the majority of the unigins and probably even the three rulers believe too." Eris remarked calmly, "But not me...I have been working tirelessly to find out the truth while they were waiting for it to show up on its own."

"After I have seen your reaction to the stone of reality, I am more positive than ever about my theory."

"What is it?" Felix narrowed his eyes.

Instead of answering, Eris closed up her book and uttered with a faint smile, "There is no point in telling you if you lose before me since it will invalidate it."

Eris stood up slowly, her entire demeanor and aura changed to a murderous executioner. Then, she said, "If you want to know, prove me right."

"I guess you're right, nothing will matter if I die under your hands."

Felix stood up as well...He had heard and seen more than enough to make him understand that his true identity was an enigma for even the three rulers.

If he wanted to know more and actually find proof for all of those speculations, there was only one path...Forward.

"How do you desire to play this?" Felix inquired indifferently, "All out with laws abuse or not."

"Do as you observe fit," Eris replied calmly.

"Say less."

Without further ado, Felix canceled his clone and switched his focus to his main body. He was still standing in front of the gate, having no interest in throwing a lowball at Eris by ambushing her.

She created it clear that she still didn't trust his capabilities to take down the three rulers and assist her discover the truth. He would prove her correct if he failed to take her down without sneak attacks.

"You got this," Thor assured him with a stern tone.

The rest of the tenants provided encouraging remarks as well as they watched him take a deep breath, focusing his powers to make a crucial wish.

"I wish for immunity from the bindings of chaos and order, just for five seconds."

The air around him glistened as his wish took hold, creating an invisible skin-tight protective bubble that nullified the chaotic fluctuations and ordered patterns affecting the area.

'Felix, we have no more void creatures to sacrifice for wishes.'

Candace warned him after switching focus to her main consciousness, finding out that their entire armies were devoured.

'I understand.' Felix narrowed his eyes coldly, 'Five seconds is enough to decide the victor.'

Without an ounce of hesitation, Felix extended his palm forward and commanded, "Manifest, The All-Devouring Gravitational Puppet!"

A new massive black sigil manifested high above with many intricate and complex inscriptions on it.

From the heart of the sigil, a gigantic puppet emerged! It had elongated limbs and a hauntingly empty face, except for the gaping maw at its center. At the depth of this maw, a small black hole formed, stirring ominously!

This was the same puppet Felix had used before to store the soul explosion energy of Zeus and Poseidon before releasing it at the eternal kingdom.

The only difference was the addition of the small black hole as Felix had used Uranus' gravity laws to merge with the puppet, giving birth to a new more powerful monstrosity!

As soon as it fully materialized, the puppet extended its arms, reaching toward the celestial anomalies and the chaotic landscape around it.

The black hole in its stomach acted as a singularity of insatiable hunger, beginning to pull at the very fabric of the floor's reality, causing the floating sea of liquid fire to distort, stretching towards the puppet as if drawn by an invisible thread!

Even the split star began to crumble at its edges, failing to fight against the powerful pull inside the puppet's stomach!

The bizarre, non-spherical celestial bodies were not spared either, drifting closer, their orbits decaying under the unyielding pull of the black hole!

"It's not budging, no wonder the upper unigins failed to retrieve it," Felix murmured as he watched the stone of reality remain affixed in its position even under the constant pull of a technique capable of devouring soul explosions in an instant!

"Whatever, I will deal with it later."

Soon, Felix switched his focus back to the emptied massive area of the floor, leaving nothing behind but a piece of void and the stone of reality!

"Now, there are no more chaotic elements to be used against me and I have devoured all types of energies on the floor." Felix narrowed his eyes coldly as he gazed at the slowly floating Eris in his direction.

When Eris observed what he did, she didn't seem bothered or fazed. She kept moving forward until a decent distance was between them.

Then, she opened her book and uttered calmly, "By the Laws of Order, restore the floor back to its original condition."