Supremacy 1801

Chapter 1801 Seal of Finality.

This time, his questioning method wasn't friendly in the slightest, carrying a tint of threat in it.

'He isn't messing about.' Felix knitted his eyebrows.

He realized that Ares wasn't like Eris. He may seem chill, and friendly, resembling an average farmer, but that was a mere facade.

He was referred to as the God of War for a reason. As the embodiment of Infinity and Finality, his personality reflected many things and the desire to learn all at any cost was one of them.

Thus, he was going to learn how Felix made the heart submit to him either voluntarily or forcefully.

"I can tell you, but I doubt you will even believe it," Felix said.

"Try me."

"First, I need to know something." Felix narrowed his eyes, "Why are you listening to the three rulers' orders? There is no enmity between us and I am sure they can't force you to work for them."

"Me? Listening to the three rulers?" Ares chuckled in amusement, "I have no interest in your little conflict. The only reason I am doing this is because of my curiosity."

"Curiosity?"

"Yes." Ares smiled, "I have heard and seen enough about you to realize that you might be a worthy opponent. It's been a long time since I felt some excitement and I wish from the bottom of my heart that you will deliver." "Battle...Is this all you are on about? A battle?" Felix raised an eyebrow, "If it's just that, I don't mind entertaining a friendly spar."

"Friendly spar?" Ares' expression turned cold, "You think this is some joke? You think I want to battle you for the giggles?"

His drastic reaction took Felix and the tenants by surprise.

"What I want is a battle to the death, a fight to the end, a conclusion to my saga," Ares remarked with a stern expression, "I am seeking my finality and I have always been waiting for someone to help me reach it."

'Is he mad? Are all unigins f*cking crazy or what?' Thor cursed in disbelief.

'Well, he is the embodiment of infinity and finality.' Lady Sphinx frowned, 'It seems like his mind is trapped in a perpetual state of desiring to end it all, but holding back with a thread of sanity fueled by the desire to live on.'

'Infinity and finality, cursed to live in immortality, but wishing for finality...' Elder Kraken murmured.

While Ares' laws were too over the top and would put all unigins in their place, they weren't making Ares' life easier.

To have your personality dictated by those two laws was the same as being inhibited by two strong desires; one desiring life and the other death.

They believed that the only reason he still appeared sane was due to those opposing desires balancing each other a bit. But still, it didn't change the fact he continued to desire both.

"If you are seeking death so much, why bother me?" Felix's eyelids twitched, "Use a rope or the three rulers' help. I'm sure they are more than capable of fulfilling your wish."

In Felix's eyes, even with Ares' powerful laws, he was still no match for the three rulers if they decided to use their full strength. At the end of the day, they were true celestials.

"Why do you think I am assisting them in this mission?" Ares remarked calmly without elaborating much.

'What does he mean by that?' Felix frowned.

'Not many know this, but he has a deal in place with the three rulers.' Eris shared, 'When the time comes, he can choose one of them to battle. In return for such a favor, he accepts their requests.'

'No wonder.'

Felix and the tenants understood that Ares had an unbreakable beneficial partnership with them. It was unbreakable because no one had the strength of the three rulers.

This implied that they were the only ones capable of giving Ares the rightful finality he desired.

'You think he can beat one of them?' Felix narrowed his eyes.

'I don't know, I have never seen either side hold anything back.' Eris shook her head, 'But, I am certain that any of the three rulers had more than an 80% chance to win against him if they went all out.'

'After all, their strength can scale to infinity depending on the celestial energy in their possession.'

'I think so too.' Felix nodded.

The three rulers should never be underestimated as even when Felix had abused his laws and was a god inside the Dreamrealm, he barely brought out 1% of Amun-Ra.

"I won't ask a third time." Ares uttered with an icy gaze, his patience running thin with Felix.

'I can't tell him what I know.' Felix frowned, 'If he were to relay the news to the three rulers, they wouldn't hesitate to eradicate me at the first opportunity.'

At the moment, the three rulers still desired to have Felix alive on their side, desiring to use him to further down their agenda. After all, if he were to die, six cores would go with him besides Asna's.

This would push the universe's heart to invest celestial energy and give birth to them again, which was exactly what they were always trying to avoid.

However, if they got confirmation that he was the lost consciousness of the universe, they would try their best to get rid of him to maintain their authority.

If there was a chance of befriending him like with Eris, Felix would have dared to use the Intel to his advantage and win him over.

However, he couldn't put his trust in such a suicidal maniac, who desired to end his life in an epic glorious battle.

In fact, he understood that informing him about his true identity might even force him to hunt him down harder, believing that battling the true consciousness of the universe was more grandiose than the three rulers.

'Eris...'

'Leave it to me.'

Without an ounce of hesitation, Eris manifested in front of Felix and gazed at Ares with a stoic expression.

"I guess this means you have no interest in telling me?" Ares sighed, "Such a shame, you left me no choice but to get it myself."

When he finished, Ares pointed his finger at the ceiling and called calmly, "Let no change occur, let no escape be found...Seal of Finality."

The instant the last phrase was pronounced, an invisible wave of energy washed over everything within the 1st floor and solidified into a massive heavenly seal high above!

The chaotic celestial objects and energies that had once defined the 1st floor ceased their wild dance instantly, causing the land, the sky, and even the atmosphere itself to pause, frozen in a moment of enforced peace!

It wasn't like any spatial lockdown or temporal freeze. Everything remained the same, but that was it.

The reality before them became a static reality, where no law could affect it!

'As expected, he started with it.' Eris wasn't too surprised.

'What is that seal?'

Felix asked with a deep frown as he gazed at the heavenly symbol etched on the sky, casting an eerie glow on the entire floor. It had a single word on it written in the same language as in his sin symbols.

'Seal of Finality, as long as it is active, the reality is affixed in one state and nothing can change it, even if unigins tries to intervene.' Eris explained with a solemn tone, 'Since his laws supersede our current authority, we can't go against its command and use our laws while it's active.'

'What the hell?!'

'I thought I was done being surprised with overpowered abilities...How can such an ability exist? Canceling even the powers of unigins? Unbelievable.'

'Then, doesn't this mean Felix is done for unless he enters his true embodiment state again?'

Each tenant had a different reaction, but the general consensus was that Felix's situation wasn't looking too good.

If this was just the first move of Ares, they didn't dare imagine what would happen if he went all out and abused his laws.

'No, don't rely on your pride embodiment, if you call him again so soon, he will never hand you control ever again.' Eris narrowed her eyes coldly, 'Your only way out of here is to tap into the stone of reality's authority. I will keep him busy.'

'But how...'

Before Felix could finish his sentence, believing that Eris' laws shouldn't work either, she removed her glasses and uttered with a faint smile, 'Desperate times call for desperate measures. Make sure to put some distance from me.'

She caught her tome with both hands and without an ounce of hesitation, she tore it in half, the sound of ripping pages echoing unnaturally in the sealed silence...

'...'

'...'

'...'

Felix and the tenants were left stunned, having no idea how to react. But, Eris couldn't care less to explain her action.

She gazed at Ares and uttered calmly, "You bind the world, Ares, but not the essence of chaos itself,"

As the torn pages fluttered to the ground, a surge of chaotic energy burst forth and engulfed Eris from head to toe.

"Hmmm, you going that far for him? What kind of truth have you found?" Ares was taken aback as he watched Eris' hair explode into a vibrant array of shifting colors, flowing and flickering around her head like a fiery halo!

Her eyes twisted bright and manic while her clothes and appearance morphed, the fabrics twisting and colors bleeding into patterns that defied logic, giving her the look of a madwoman torn from the fabric of a fevered dream.

'True Chaos Embodiment State...' Felix murmured, 'She really went for it...'

He couldn't believe that Eris would enter her dangerous chaotic state for his sake when she refused to do it in their fight.

'She must be placing her hopes in you to reclaim her identity.' Lady Sphinx said.

Felix knew this too, as with him possessing her core, there was a chance of her returning to normal after he devoured her core and gained control over her laws. Despite everything, she didn't hesitate to risk her own personality for his sake.

"Ha..Haha..Hahaa...Hahaahahha!"

Suddenly, out of nowhere, Eris broke into a horrifying and somewhat maniacal laughter as she leaned forward with her head down.

"Unbound, unchained, at last!"

She pulled back her face up with a palm covering it almost entirely, leaving behind only a part of her widened crazed grin and mesmerizing chaotic eyes.

To see the composed, intelligent, and peaceful Eris become like this was a shock on its own. She was an entirely different being from aura to appearence!

This made Felix understand her warning about putting some space between them as he commenced to feel like she might turn against him at any moment.

After all, nothing could control chaos as it represented the randomness trait of the universe.

Suddenly, Eris stopped laughing after noticing the effects of the seal of finality on her.

"Huh? Why do I feel locked up? Whose restraining my freedom?"

With a murderous look, she twisted to Felix who was now a great share of distance away, and asked, "Is it you?"

Felix shook his head swiftly while pointing his finger at Ares, snitching on him without hesitation.

'Why does it seem like she lost her memories after transformation?' Candace tilted her head in confusion.

'No one knows...Probably her mind is filled with too much chaos she can't focus on one thing.' Lady Sphinx anwsered.

Eris lifted her head and noticed that Ares shared the same energy as the heavenly seal.

"So, it's you."

Chapter 1802 Mastered True Embodiment State!

Crack! Crack!

The ground shattered beneath her from the intensity of her chaotic aura. In an instant, she gathered it on her finger and released a potent chaotic technique called Reality Wrap!

"Your seal defies change, but my laws command it."

With a drastic gesture, Eris unleashed the full might of the Reality Warp, causing the ground beneath their feet to buckle and the atmosphere to twist into impossible shapes, creating a disorienting effect that threatened to undo the static effect of the seal!!

It was like both laws were vying for authority to establish their powers.

One decided on stagnation and the other on change!

However, it didn't take long before Eris' powers gained the upper hand, causing the reality within the 1st floor to wrap and twist under the finality seal!

"Her chaos authority superseded his laws after entering true embodiment state!"

"Doesn't this mean she won?"

Felix and the tenants realized that the only way for Ares to supersede her authority was through entering his own true embodiment state!

After all, to become chaos embodiment implied to become the universe's aspect of disorder, uncontrollability, and pure randomness!

Unless Finality was in its final form, it could not tame it!

"Why are you trying to make this more complicated?" Ares sighed as he pulled out a divine sharp-edged polearm.

It resembled any average polearm, but no one dared to treat it as such. To be used as Ares' main weapon, something must be unique.

"I have no interest in wasting my time on you." Ares massaged his neck, "So, don't mind me if I do this."

Before anyone could react, Ares' eyes turned into an endless vortex of silver and gold, mirroring the infinite cycle of life and death!

His skin took on a metallic luster while his armor began to morph, the plates expanding and contracting like the breaths of a living organism.

At the center of the armor, a spinning circle manifested, resembling the Sa?sāra cycle. When Felix and the tenants saw this, chills course down their spine at the dreadful realization.

'Don't tell me he is entering one of his laws embodiments state...'

'No, he can't take such a risk, it must be a technique.'

'It can't be...It can't be that simple.'

None of them dared to believe it. They ought to feel this way when the true embodiment state was something scary for even Eris.

Alas...

'You still don't seem to comprehend why Ares is a league apart from us.' Lilith remarked with a solemn tone, 'His overpowered laws apart, he is the only unigin capable of entering the true embodiment state freely whenever he desired without any consequences.'

'You can say, he mastered it unlike us.'

'...' '...' The tenants were left with heartbeats accelerating in dread and disbelief, having absolutely no idea how to react properly.

Mastered it? True embodiment state? Felix had just touched upon this realm and he was still hesitant even to learn it properly! Yet, Ares had already mastered it?!

'Why do you think Eris told you to escape? You are not ready to fight him, not before you master your own true embodiment states.' Lilith narrowed her eyes, 'Otherwise, your fate will be like this.'

Felix switched his focus to the battle just to see Ares point his polearm at Eris akin to a sniper zooming in on his target. In a flash of an eye, he appeared right in front of her and struck her with a straightforward spear thrust aimed at her midsection!

The tip of the blade seemed to rotate at an incredible speed, making everyone understand that it had been infused with the force of infinity!

Yet, Eris was no pushover and managed to block the strike with a chaotic shield!

But as the spear made contact with her chaotic shield, it transformed, the shaft morphing into a longer, heavier halberd!

Eris barely managed to deflect the initial attack, just to find herself parrying a much more powerful second strike!

The halberd's blade swept through the chaotic energy, each contact causing ripples of distorted reality around them.

Before Eris could even get used to fighting against the halberd, he switched to a double-headed axe, attempting to smash her from above!

BOOOM!!

Eris evaded with great difficulty and the ground underneath felt the full brunt of the attack!

'Holy sh*t!'

When the tenants observed how the ground turned into instant dust, their hearts skipped a beat in shock, realizing that each attack carried behind it the force of pure destruction!

'This is one of Ares' signature moves. It's called Cycle of the Endless End.' Lilith shared, 'Each attack within the cycle grows exponentially in power and ends with a catastrophic final attack that uses the accumulated energy of the previous strikes. This ensures that nothing is left behind.'

'I suggest you get the hell out of here as fast as possible before he reaches the final strike.' Lilith warned, 'If he does, I am sure he is going to obliterate everything on the 1st floor, ending their cycle once and for all.'

'What do you think I have been doing?' Felix frowned.

While he was watching and discussing the battle, he was using all possible methods to control the stone of reality.

He tried ordering it, willing it, beseeching it, and even touching it internally. Yet, nothing appeared to work, it was as unresponsive as any other heart.

'It doesn't work, I have to seek other methods.'

Felix understood that it was best to rely on a wish rather than waste his time with the stone of reality.

'You will be punished again and chained up due to lack of sacrifice.' Lady Sphinx warned, 'If you entered the void domain like that, it will be the same as this entire quantum realm journey hasn't happened.'

Indeed, if Felix was chained up in his domain, anyone could enter it and make him pay the price dearly. Unlike Lord Hades, his realm was not sealed.

'Then what?' Felix knitted his eyebrows as he watched Ares dominating Eris every step of the way.

As she mentioned, he noticed the power of Ares's attacks grew exponentially, making it harder and harder for her to keep up.

If she wasn't also tapping into her chaotic embodiment, allowing her to erect impressive defenses against his attacks, this would have ended in less than a nanosecond!

'How come he isn't worried about you escaping?' Thor frowned.

'Indeed, he doesn't seem to care about you.' J?rmungandr agreed.

'It seems like he was serious about wanting to fight you for his conclusion.' Elder Kraken shared, 'He is leaving you alone, believing that you have nowhere to escape. After he deals with Eris, he will turn on you.'

Elder Kraken ascertained that Ares could easily track down Felix no matter where he went due to his connection with the cycle of life and death, making him connected to everyone.

Thus, even if Felix left the tower somehow, Ares would manifest in front of him again.

As for relying on wishes? Ares must have found that Felix had nothing to sacrifice by peeking at his void nation's resources. Thus, he discerned that Felix would be forced to abuse his laws and if he went for it, his ending would be decided instantly.

'The only thing he hasn't accounted for is your relation with the stone of reality.' Lady Sphinx added, 'In other words, Eris was right, the only way out of here is by using it.'

'I know, I know, the question is, how?!' Felix was stressed the f*ck out, feeling like a sitting duck awaiting slaughter.

He knew that he could tap into one of his other sin embodiments, but he had yet to figure out the best method to reclaim control from them unlike with pride sin.

Pride persona wouldn't bother handing him back control again if he were to summon it.

Witnessing Ares' prowess he understood that even in his true embodiment state, he might not handle him...Otherwise, Lilith would have already told him to go for it.

'Why isn't it listening to me like with Asna's core? Doesn't it respect my authority? Or is not considering me as the universe's consciousness and attached to me only due to familiarity?'

Many questions roamed Felix's mind as he tried to find a way to control the stone of reality under the sea of destruction coming from the other side.

'Wait, maybe it is due to my authority lacking immensely.' Felix suddenly raised an eyebrow, 'Asna's core responded to me probably due to her orders. Stone of reality considers me as a mere random unigin instead of the consciousness of the universe.'

'So, it will never listen to my orders without assistance.'

The moment Felix came to this conclusion, he didn't hesitate to tap into Asna's core and use her to boss around the stone of reality.

'Order it to get me the f*ck out of the tower, now!'

Alas, he had no clue what kind of damage such an order was going to do...

Chapter 1803 The Echoing Tower's Final Moments.

The moment the words left his lips, Felix felt a bad feeling arising from within, making him realize that maybe, just maybe, he should not have done that.

Alas, it was already too late.

Asna's core headed the order immediately and released its authority on the stone of reality.

The Stone of Reality instantly recoiled at the audacity, thumbing thunderously within Felix's chest until he felt a sharp pain hitting him out of nowhere!

'Wha...'

Before Felix and the other tenants could react, the conflict escalated rapidly after an intense battle broke within his body between the hearts!

The forceful energies of Asna's core and the Stone clashed, each asserting dominance, neither yielding, putting Felix's body on life support.

"Stop!"

Scared sh*tless, Felix gasped with a strained voice.

But the entities within him were beyond heeding his pleas. His skin began to glow, lines of light tracing paths across his body as if he were a map of the Milky Way.

Ka-Thumb! Ka-Thumb!...

Suddenly, theenergies within him erupted outside, causing bursts of power to shoot from Felix, scorching the ground around him!

'F*ck, F*ck, F*ck! How can I stop them!'

Felix got more stressed out, feeling like his body was about to explode from their clash. He tried his best to regain control, but they weretwo of the universe's most fundamental forces.

When they erupt, only the universe's consciousness could stop them and at the moment, he was not even close to becoming one.

"Focus on survival!" Lady Sphinx advised him swiftly.

Felix understood what she implied, making his expression turn for the worse.

"It wasn't supposed to be like this," Felix managed through gritted teeth, struggling to stand upright against the overwhelming forces tearing through him.

He thought with Asna's help, his voice might reach the stone of reality and make it obey him.

"Those two are primal forces of the same grade and authority, unlike the universe's heart." Lord Maduk frowned, "Ordering one to control the other was not the right move as it kicked off their fight or flight instinct."

"The stone of reality even fought against the universe's heart authority." Thor narrowed his eyes at the sight of Felix being engulfed in wild and destructive realityaltering energies.

Felix knew that he made a blunder, but It was too late for regrets. Realizing that it was hopeless to stop them, he invoked any defensive measures to ensure his safety while fighting off the hellish agony!

Meanwhile, within the chaos of his internal struggle, a dialogue began, not in words, but in raw bursts of energy and emotion.

Each message hammered into Felix with the force of a supernova, leaving him reeling back and forth.

"What's going on down there?"

"Hmmm?"

Ares and Eris halted their battle abruptly after spotting such a loud disturbance. When they noticed how Felix was at the core of a storm of destructive reality-altering energies, they suddenly felt a chill course down their spine. Even Ares felt it, making him realize that the storm before his eyes was something capable of killing him too!

Rumble Rumble!!!

Abruptly, the Echoing Tower started to tremble more violently under the unchecked release of energies from Felix's internal struggle!

The unleashed energies rippled through the tower, distorting the fabric of reality itself floor by floor!

Within the 1st floor, the already chaotic and warped environment started to deteriorate further.

The peculiar landscapes spiraled into madness. Grounds split open, revealing chasms that led to nowhere, skies flickered between day and night at a nauseating pace, and structures that once defied gravity began to crumble and float away into the ether!

The inhabitants of the floor hustled in panic as their reality became increasingly unstable.

"Not in my watch."

While Ares was absolutely clueless about what was happening, he realized the catastrophic potential of the situation. His expression hardened, holding his divine polearm tightly, and prepared to end the turmoil by targeting Felix directly!

RUMMBLE!! RUMMBLE!!

Above, the entire Echoing Tower persisted to shake like its structural integrity was compromised!

Cracks spread across the spatial walls and floors, growing like wild, untamed vines, realities breaking apart, creatures falling into pits, and guardians disappearing and reappearing into poofs of energy.

Even the outside of the tower was affected, its entire form and shape deforming and twisting like it was put in a blender!

An apocalypse, it was the only word that could describe this situation!

"Aether Lance put a halt to this madness." Ares uttered coldly, throwing the Aether Lance with all his divine might.

The weapon spun through the air rapidly until a pitch-black point appeared on its tip!

'Point break, you must not get hit by that.' Lilith warned with a solemn tone.

Alas, Felix was unable to move at all, his body was an affixed battleground for the two hearts, forcing him to gaze at the incoming spear with a tint of dread and despair.

He wanted to escape, he wanted to use his laws, he wanted to dodge, but nothing was in his hands...

Asna's core had hijacked complete control of his laws, using them to fight for its authority against the reality-bending aspect of the stone!

Since Asna's core authority was higher than all unigins due to being the creator of laws, if it decided to control them, none could stop it!

"Ignoring me now? You wish."

Before Felix and the tenants could place their hopes on Eris blocking the attack for him, she completely disregarded the polearm and manifested in front of Ares!

Then, she placed her palm near his chest and ordered with an icy voice, "Be consumed by your own chaos."

The moment she finished, Ares was hit with a massive flood of chaotic thoughts, feelings, sensations, and even his body started making random uncontrollable movements!

For a split second, it was like his entire body was consumed by the concept of chaos which made it nearly impossible to escape it.

After all, he couldn't put an order to his own thoughts!

Without an ounce of hesitation, Eris brought out a dagger produced out of twisted materials that seemed impossible to discern with one glance.

Then, she trusted it straight into Ares' chest.

As the dagger approached his chest, the flying Aether Lance was merely a meter away from Felix's chest.

Both Ares' eyes and Felix's eyes reflected nothing but those two weapons attempting to end their lives at once.

However, just as the spear was about to make contact, a sudden, violent implosion exploded from within Felix!

It was as if the conflicting energies had reached a critical point, unable to coexist a moment longer.

The implosion was not outward but inward, pulling everything nearby into its vortex of force before releasing a shockwave of raw, unchecked energy!!

The lance was caught in the sudden gravitational pull of the implosion and then was catapulted away from Felix in a heartbeat!

Before anyone could react, the reality-altering shockwave swept across the entire first floor and spread outward to the remaining floors, causing the tower to collapse from its foundation!

At last, the structural integrity of the Echoing Tower collapsed at once, no longer capable of containing such a massive and powerful release of energy.

B00000000000M!!

Then, with a thundering sound, the Echoing Tower exploded in a blinding burst of light and energy!

It wasn't any kind of explosion, it was a supernova of reality-altering power, casting waves of vivid, multicolor light across vast stretches of the quantum realm.

The skies bloomed with brilliant colors, an aurora of chaotic beauty that painted every corner of the visible universe.

Before long, those colorful energies started to transform into mind-bending celestial objects and entities, a fusion of the tower's natives!

A new All-Seeing Eye was born but this time in the body of a massive creature, firing laser beams wherever it tracked any movements.

The Librarian Monster started expelling books and everyone trapped within them, hurling them straight into the maelstrom!

Some succeeded to survive it while others ended up erasing before they could enjoy their first breath of fresh air of freedom.

Amidst the millions of freed creatures and people, Dankin and Commander Bia were seen hurled into the distance, their bodies absolutely roughed up.

"Ahhhh!!!" Dankin screamed in agony as he went through a sea of fire, piercing right through it. If it wasn't for his immense speed, he would have gotten burnt in an instant!

His survival instincts kicked in the moment he received out even though he had no clue what was happening.

He ironed his will and utilized his vibration control to create a powerful repelling barrier as he went through the shockwave!

Commander Bia relied on the same method, helping her escape from the core of the shockwave with great wounds, but not dead.

Thuud!!

The moment she landed on a piece of floating land, a great distance away from the tower, she lifted her head and gazed at its final moment in existence with a dazed expression.

"How did this happen...Is it the paragon's doing? It can't be..." She murmured to herself.

Chapter 1804 Searching For Survivors.

Commander Bia knew that the tower had stood for eons and would not collapse on its own. But still, it was too hard to believe that someone was capable of bringing the tower down.

"I am freed...I am freed!"

Suddenly, Commander Bia was hit by the reality that she was freed from the grasp of the void she was trapped in.

The despair engulfing her eyes was washed up immediately with relief and exhilaration, feeling like she was given a new chance in life.

Her reaction was understandable; she was thrown into a different piece of void within the tower after getting pulled by the portal. Unlike Felix, she was all alone and had absolutely no way of escaping the void on her own. In a place where time was meaningless and seconds felt like years, the only thing keeping her sanity intact was the knowledge of unigins residing within the tower too.

She knew that it was a farfetched fantasy to get saved by Felix or the others, but without that delusion, she would have ended it all.

Getting trapped in a void within the tower was a literal death sentence; Felix was the first one to escape it!

Whoosh!

"Commander Bia! You are alive!!"

Abruptly, Commander Bia woke up from her daze after hearing a familiar voice rushing at her from a distance. When she lifted her head, she spotted Dankin with a thrilled expression.

Thud!

He landed in front of her and fell on his knees, seemingly incapable of supporting himself anymore.

He looked terrible, indicating he likely experienced a worse fate than Commander Bia.

"What happened to you? Were you sent to a void?" Commander Bia asked with a solemn tone.

"Void? Hell no!"

Dankin felt chills course through his spine just by the thought of it. He continued, "I was trapped in the Chambers of Horror Floor. I couldn't clear the chamber and ended up stuck in my own worst horror over and over again."

While he was retelling his story, his expression kept turning for the worst like the memories alone were enough to scare him all over again.

"The Chambers of Horror, 49th floor. You had it tough indeed." Commander Bia knitted her eyebrows, "It's a miracle you managed to survive this long on your own."

She knew that the moment a person got trapped in a chamber, the only way to clear it was to defeat their worst horror. The map had no tips to achieve this, which meant, if someone could not defeat their fear, they would be stuck in a loop forever and ever.

"How about you?" Dankin asked as he gazed at the colorful nebula, "Also, do you have any idea what happened to the tower?"

"I was sent to a void..."

Before she could finish her sentence, color was drained out of Dankin's face in dread. He realized that his situation was still far better than his commander. After all, he could still win over his horror and leave the floor. With the map at hand, he could arrive at the nearest exit and save himself.

"You..."

"I know." Commander Bia smiled bitterly, "Fortunately, a miracle occurred."

"A miracle, a miracle indeed." Dankin sighed in relief.

"As for your other question?" Commander Bia frowned, "I have absolutely no clue, and if we want to survive our return, we have to find out."

"Quantix Prime." Dankin nodded with a serious expression.

He understood that Quantix Prime wasn't going to let them be at peace if they came back with no results, no treasures, and more than 90% of the squad wiped out.

The fact that they had a map of the entire tower and still failed to bring anything good didn't put them in a good light.

"What about Gonn? You heard anything from him?" Dankin narrowed his eyes coldly, "He is the entire reason we are in this f*cking mess."

In a sense, he was correct. If Felix hadn't entered the tower with Apollo, they would have traveled the tower at their standard pace, fighting amongst each other.

When Eris, Uranus, and Demeter were involved, everything changed for the worse, causing most squads to barely cross past the 90th floor even with a map in hand.

"Dankin, keep such thoughts for yourself next time." Commander Bia warned him with an indifferent gaze, "I won't be able to save you if he came for you."

"Save me? What can he do to me?" Dankin sneered as he stared at the newly created cosmos around the colorful nebula, "I doubt he managed to survive."

'If he is responsible for this, he can't fall.' Commander Bia said to herself before taking off toward the nebula, "Let's split up and search for survivors; we have to get to the bottom of this."

"As you command." Dankin made a formal salute and took off on his own.

After sending him off, Commander Bia tapped into her frequency control and marked Felix's unique frequency in her mind. Then, she released her senses as she flew toward the sea of unique and bizarre realities.

Unfortunately, even after she got close, her senses failed to pick up on anything.

'Is he really dead? It can't be, he is a unigin with multiple cores.' Commander Bia narrowed her eyes, 'He is the last to die.'

Refusing to accept his death, Commander Bia erected protective barriers and flew inside the new emerging cosmos and environments.

She traveled forests, and mountain ranges, reversed rivers, and thunderstorms with fire as electricity, and even bypassed monstrous entities.

She kept going deeper and deeper, her hopes fading away bit by bit.

'Where are you...'

'Just give me one signal, that's all...'

'Where are you...'

She kept murmuring in her mind as she scanned everything and everywhere with her frequency detection.

Suddenly, Commander Bia's senses picked up a recurring frequency that was trapped in a small area, unable to leave it.

When she tapped into the repeating frequency and tuned to its noise, a short voice memo resounded in her ears.

-SOS, SOS, SOS, SOS...-

'Our code! He is alive!'

The moment she heard it, Commander Bia's eyes lit up in joy and rushed swiftly toward the source.

Way earlier into her journey with Felix and Apollo, they designed a code between them in case they got separated and needed to find each other.

After all, this was the Echoing Tower, anything could happen.

The code was SOS, which meant, 'Save Our Souls', a popular phrase on Earth. Felix had chosen to make sure they separated each other from Uranus since he also could send signals.

The moment she arrived at the origin of the signal, she spotted that it originated from within a giant white brilliant cacoon.

'What the hell is this?'

Commander Bia got cautious, having no idea if this was dangerous. However, the signal was coming from within it, which put her at ease a bit.

Feeling somewhat bewildered, Commander Bia kept her distance and sent her signals inside the cacoon, desiring to establish a connection.

Alas, there was no reply from the other side.

'Can I peer through it.' Commander Bia narrowed her eyes in focus at the cacoon and used her vibrations to pierce through the cacoon and see what was inside.

This time, she succeeded!

When her eyes adjusted to the interior of the cacoon, her irises widened to the limit while her heart skipped a beat in utter shock and bafflement.

Her reaction was understandable when her eyes captured the sight of a humanoid featureless transparent white entity in a fetus position.

The most mysterious and shocking part was the appearence of seven hearts/cores within him, each more unique than the other.

"What...in...tarnation...is...that..." She mouthed a word by word, having completely no idea what her eyes were feeding her...

Chapter 1805 Fulfilling Her Wish.

Commander Bia tried her best to analyze what she was witnessing but to no avail. What was she looking at? How did it exist? And most importantly, was it really related to Felix?

Such questions roamed in her mind as she kept gazing at the slumbering entity, dissecting every single detail about it.

'Wait...Is that...It can't...'

Suddenly, Commander Bia covered her mouth in disbelief after noticing that one of the cores was releasing intense vibrational energy mixed in with other energies.

The moment she sensed it, she immediately realized its owner.

"Uranus!!"

She spat his name with such venom in her voice that no one would question the nature of her relationship with him.

She might be a primogenitor, but she had spent plenty of time under Uranus' mercy until it was nearly impossible to miss his unique aura.

"If this is the bastard's core, doesn't this mean..."

Commander Bia's breath fastened while her eyes seemed to lose their edge for a fleeting moment.

A wave of emotions crashed over her, a chaotic mix that defied easy definition. Unexpected relief washed over her before getting accompanied by disbelief, seemingly unable to accept the new reality in front of her. The man who had manipulated and tormented her for far too long was gone. No matter how hard she tried to deny it, his ripped-out evil heart was right there, staring at her with a look of utter defiance.

This made her envision Uranus in the place of the featureless entity, speaking to her with the only words that could hurt her deeply.

"So what if I am dead? You had nothing to do with it." Uranus sneered in ridicule, "For all the terrible things I have done to you, it is disgraceful that you have not been able to hurt me even once."

"Enjoy your little freedom, but don't you ever forget me." Uranus suddenly came right in her face and uttered with a sharp henious voice, "I will always be your 'loving' husband..."

Hearing the last sentence, a surprising well of tears welled up in her eyes. Even when he died, her heart could not remove all the damage he had done to her.

The fact she never put her hands on him to avenge her trauma made it even harder to accept his death.

It was like someone had killed your mother(god forbid) and, instead of serving him justice either with your hands or through the law, he died in an accident.

Death was death, but still, there would always be that lingering hatred attached to you until your death...

"Don't be weak, don't let him control you again, he died, it's a good thing, my only wish has been fulfilled..."

With a shaky breath, Bia blinked back the tears, refusing to let them fall for that bastard. She got rid of such negative emotions and thoughts with a shake of the head. Then, she brought out her stoic expression and gazed at the featureless entity with great resolve.

'How can I get him out of here?'

Although he had no features, she was certain it was Felix. Besides Uranus' core, all the other cores were displaying auras based on his laws.

Since she didn't have much Intel about unigins, she assumed that maybe, this was one of their defensive techniques to survive.

Knowing that Felix had managed to vanquish her nightmare was enough to make her feel indebted to him for life. So, she kept brainstorming ideas to move him from the danger zone.

After all, even when there was no potent miasma on the first floor, the quantum energy released was so chaotic, that it kept changing continuously and unpredictably.

'Commander Bia! Did you find anything?' Dankin suddenly reached out to Commander Bia, making her flinch.

'No, what about you?' She lied with a deep frown, having no intentions of letting anyone know about Felix's current condition.

'Only some random entities, no survivors from our side.' Dankin sighed, 'I am coming to you, I think we should start prioritizing searching for treasures.'

'No, stay separated to cover more ground.' Commander Bia ordered.

'Ah, as you command.'

Dankin didn't doubt anything and carried on his search for treasures. Commander Bia turned to Felix and then glanced at the dimensional bag, hanging at the side of her armor.

'Will it work?'

She narrowed her eyes in wonder, knowing that her dimensional bag couldn't sustain life. However, this was a unigin, an entity that could survive in the worst possible environments.

So, without hesitation, she tapped into her vibrational manipulation and covered the entire cocoon in it. Then, she placed the dimensional pocket in front of it and enlarged it until it was big enough to consume it.

The cocoon was pushed gently with her vibrations until it completely disappeared inside. Commander Bia closed the dimensional bag and shrunk it to fit in her hand.

Then, she glanced inside and found that the cacoon was safe and so was the featureless entity within it.

'Good, it worked.'

She smiled softly, happy that she could at least offer this much help. But she soon erased that smile after realizing they were not out of the water yet.

'Quantix Prime, can he detect him inside?' She frowned, 'I can't do it, but his vibration control is on a godly realm, below only that bastard. I can't risk it.'

She already planned on keeping it away from him while she used another dimensional bag. For now, she carried on with her search, desiring to find treasures and the biggest treasure of them all, the stone of reality.

Even when she analyzed Felix's seven cores, none of them resembled the stone of reality drawn on the map, leaving her incapable of identifying it.

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After a couple of hours of thorough search, Commander Bia and Dankin were forced to stop.

"This is way too much, the realities are expanding continuously at a rapid pace with their dangers." Commander Bia uttered with a stern tone, "We almost got killed twice, we need back up, and fast."

"I agree, we have to report to Quantix Prime before other nations figure out what happened. I am sure he is going to send the entire army to clean this place." Dankin nodded.

"Let's leave." Commander Bia turned around and flew through the forests of bizarreness with Dankin behind her.

After they were gone, none of them observed that far beneath the restless rumble of the volcano, where molten rock released sickly green lava, a brilliant sphere, no larger than a human hand rested peacefully.

It resembled a symbol of an infinity loop, gleaming faintly with the volcano's inner light. It was doing nothing but spin and spin around itself.

If any unigin were here, they would be left staring at it with stunned expression, not daring to believe it...Their reaction was in order as this was Ares' Core!

For it to be suspended alone, implied one thing, and one thing alone...The explosion that took out Felix's hadn't spared him either!!!

While it was insane to think about how the strongest unigin ended up in such a f*cked up state, it caused sense.

Eris had turned his mind and body into chaos, making it near impossible for him to even react to the explosion in time and defend himself against it!

Since this explosion resulted from Asna's core and the stone of reality's authority, not a single unigin could remain standing after taking it so close.

As for Eris? Her fate must be the same or even worse since her core was connected to Felix...

For now, the only sure thing was that both Ares and Felix had eaten the full brunt of the explosion of two primal forces and got their souls wiped out!

However, as unigins, souls weren't as important as the cores.

With their cores still intact, their revival was guaranteed as the core itself would give birth to it with time.

In other words, when Ares awakened, he may not be as laid back again...

Chapter 1806 The Countermeasure.

While Ares suffered great losses due to such an unexpectedly overwhelming explosion empowered by primal forces above unigins' reach, Felix knew that it wasn't going to end well for him.

He saw it from a mile away that the confrontation was going to end horribly and since he could not move or use his laws to defend himself, he was left with only one option.

Accept his death and plan to minimize the losses...For unigins, death wasn't the end.

Thus, right before the explosion occurred, Felix had done something to himself and the tenants.

A couple of hours earlier, right before the explosion...

'Everyone! Move to Asna's core!'

Felix shouted with a solemn expression as he watched his soul barrier crashing at a rapid rate.

Rumble! Rumble!

'I can't believe your death happened because of you.'

The tenants didn't know if they should feel amused or concerned. Felix had gone through so much bullsh*t, surviving everything and anything.

To end up dying due to his own two hearts not behaving with each other was truly ironic.

'How irritating, why don't you reside in another core?' Lilith complained with an irked tone.

'Asna's core is the safest option.' Felix replied coldly, 'Also, it's not yours to make such comments, you should feel glad I am still letting you reside in it.'

'Yea, yea, whatever.'

Having no interest in wasting his breath on her, Felix sent his wisp and the tenants inside Asna's core...He also brought with him the crucified slumbering Uranus, leaving behind a ghost town in his mind.

Almost immediately, Felix's physical form and soul were subjected to the sheer magnitude of the unleashed energies, erasing him in an instant.

He watched with the tenants as this happened, their stunned eyes affixed on the rapidly collapsing tower.

Soon, Felix switched his focus to Ares and Eris' location, just to find out that both of them were nowhere to be seen.

'Damn...If you ended up like this, I don't think those two would have survived this either.' Thor remarked.

'Indeed, they were so close to the explosion too.' Lady Sphinx nodded.

'Well, it's up to fate now.' Elder Kraken sighed, 'If Ares got taken out by the explosion too, then you are safe, if not...'

Elder Kraken didn't need to continue for the others to understand that Felix's situation wasn't optimal.

Right, he survived the explosion and he knew that his soul would be created again after some time, but before that happened, he was a sitting duck.

Everyone held their breath in silence, waiting, waiting for Ares to show up and conclude their saga.

However, the debris of the tower and the waves of energy began to settle, yet he was nowhere to be found.

'Did he really fall too?' Felix raised an eyebrow in surprise.

He might not know Ares too deeply, but he was sure he would have something up his sleeve to avoid the explosion.

'Was it Eris? Did she do something to him?'

This was the only valid explanation he found, understanding that being in her chaotic embodiment state made her a formidable foe even to Ares.

'Eris...I'm sure she didn't make it.' Felix soon sighed with a bitter smile, feeling indebted to her.

She had willingly sacrificed herself for his sake even after already handing her core. The worst part, she activated her true embodiment while not sure if it would be possible to bring back her original persona.

'Felix, look! The cores are acting up!'

Suddenly, Felix's thoughts were interrupted by Candace after she noticed the seven cores converged, creating a network of transparent, luminous veins to form between them!

They were all linked to Asna's core and the stone of reality, seemingly both of them taking up the leadership role.

'What's going on?' Thor scowled in confusion.

'We are about to find out.'

Gradually, the cores and their connecting veins arranged themselves in a pattern, aligning into a formation that mirrored the internal heart system of Felix.

As the cores linked completely, the energy veins thickened and brightened, their light escalating until it was almost blinding.

Then, in a burst of radiant light, the connections solidified, transforming into featureless humanoid forms made entirely of energy!

Shock and confusion coursed through everyone's minds after spotting the entity and its uncanny resemblance to the consciousness of the universe.

'Why? Why did it form like this?' Felix murmured in bewilderment.

It wasn't like he was still rejecting the notion of him being the consciousness of the universe. He was wondering why the seven cores matched the positions of the seven celestial hearts.

Even Asna's heart and the stone of reality took their exact placement in the universe's consciousness.

'It must be the doing of Asna's core or the stone of reality.' Lady Sphinx theorized, 'They are clearly acting on instinct and the moment they lost their host, they attempted to recreate it again.' 'You mean that they thought the rest of the unigins cores are the celestial hearts?'

'Exactly.' Lady Sphinx nodded, 'If Eris was still here, I am sure she would say that for the universe's consciousness to be born again, all seven celestial hearts must be brought in together.'

'They will follow their instincts and unit to give birth to the universe's consciousness.'

'Hold on a second.' Lord Marduk narrowed his eyes, 'If this is true, doesn't this mean the newly created soul of Felix won't be the same?'

'Most likely.' Lady Sphinx nodded, 'Fortunately, he still has his wisp around. He might be able to save his soul if anything wrong occurred.'

If it was a primogenitor or another mortal, the moment their soul died, every wisp of consciousness followed suit across the universe.

But Felix was a unigin. Even if the main soul died, the wisps lived on independently. However, that's only if the core was in the process of recreating the main soul.

'It's not the time to think about such a thing.' Felix swiftly dropped the subject after noticing the birth of many dangerous creatures around him.

He knew that he had to leave this place as fast as possible before he got located by strangers. Even if they had no idea what to do with him like Ares, he couldn't afford the risk of falling into the wrong hands.

'Bia...Could Bia still be alive? She might have survived after the tower collapsed.'

Realizing that he had no more allies on his side, Felix remembered that Bia had gone through the portal too.
Without further ado, he achieved out with his senses but realized that a sealed shut light cocoon covered the humanoid entity. It made it impossible to reach out telepathically to the outside...Even the tenants gave it a try and failed.

'How do I reach out to the outside?' Felix was clueless.

'How about you use frequencies to leave a reoccurring radio message?' Lady Yggdrasil proposed with a soft voice.

'That could work, we formerly have a signal placed.'

Felix accepted the idea, knowing that if Commander Bia was alive and heard the signal, she would help him out.

He didn't trust her because they were allies, but he knew that if she were to see Uranus' core, she would connect the dots and feel indebted to him.

The only issue with this was whether he would be found by another Vibronixian.

After tapping into the little control he had over vibration law, Felix sent out the signal without using his real voice and kept waiting.

Before long, Commander Bia arrived and the rest was history.

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After a couple of long months of travel, Commander Bia and Dankin finally arrived at Quantaar City.

The instant they stepped foot, they got linked up to the Frequencies Hub and received this message in their minds.

'Meet me in the throne room at once.'

It was a cold and emotionless voice, devoid of any human warmth. Just from his voice alone, it was clear that he accepted no rejections or delays.

Commander Bia and Dankin bowed their heads towards the palace and replied simultaneously, 'Right away, Your Majesty.'

Chapter 1807 Quantix Prime.

'As expected, his eyes are on us immediately. Good thing I have dropped off the Paragon in a secure location outside of the city.'

Commander Bia's original plan was to hide Felix in her home until she dealt with Quantix Prime. But, she knew that Quantix Prime was able to connect with the Frequencies Hub and see everything going on in the city based on his desire.

Thus, she predicted he would focus on them the moment they entered the city, giving her no time to do anything.

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Sometime later...

Dankin and Commander Bia could be seen walking on a grand hallway lined with statues of only one emperor in different poses.

The floor beneath their feet was a smooth translucent material that lit their path with a soft, guiding light, each step they took.

As they walked toward the throne chamber, they saluted the royal guards without stopping.

Finally, they reached a massive room dominated by a high throne made of a dark, lustrous metal that seemed to absorb the light around it, giving it an imposing presence.

The throne was set upon a raised platform, flanked by towering columns that glowed with soft blue light.

Sitting upon the throne was Quantix Prime, the founder and the emperor of the Vibronoxian Empire.

His appearance was as striking as the legends described; polished silver skin, electrifying blue eyes that pierced the semi-gloom of the chamber.

Desert golden hair swept back from his high forehead, adding to his regal bearing...He wore his ornate armor-like attire, the circuit-like patterns shining subtly.

As they approached, Dankin and Commander Bia felt the weight of his gaze upon them, cold and calculating, assessing their every move. Upon reaching the foot of the platform, they knelt in silence. Quantix Prime watched them for a moment, his expression unreadable.

After a moment that seemed to last for eternity, he finally acknowledged their presence.

"Rise."

Dankin and Commander Bia stood up respectfully and remained silent, awaiting his orders.

"Speak."

"Your Eminence," Bia initiated with a steady voice, "Under my command, we succeeded in eliminating most of the opposing squads in the hundredth floor, securing a strategic advantage for our forces in the upcoming floors."

"However, during our operations, we were invaded by three powerful outsiders. These entities possessed abilities that challenged our understanding of quantum powers and reality itself. I believe they were surface dwellers and their most powerful ones." Quantix Prime's expression remained unchanged, but the glow in his eyes intensified after hearing about the surface dwellers.

"Were they unigins? What kind of laws did they command?" He asked, seemingly quite knowledgeable about the universe's matters.

"I believe so." Commander Bia nodded, "One controlled vibration, another controlled earth, and the last one controlled chaos and order."

"Uranus, Eris, and Demeter." Quantix Prime murmured, "Interesting, were they sent to obtain the stone of reality?"

"I don't think so, Your Highness." Commander Bia said, "They seemed to be hunting two of our mercenary squad, Gonn and Bollo."

"We don't know why exactly, but these two seemed to be from the surface too and shared the same strength as them." Commander Bia narrowed her eyes, "On the Silent Library floor, one of them even died to help us escape from them."

"Were you actively helping them?" Quantix Prime narrowed his eyes, "Why?"

Commander Bia kept a straight face and anwsered, "It didn't seem we were going to be spared either. They might have been chasing for them, but they were eliminating anyone in their path, forcing us to defend ourselves."

Quantix Prime turned to Dankin and asked calmly, "Is this the truth?"

"Yes," Dankin confirmed it instantly with his head lowered.

"I see." Quantix Prime turned back to Commander Bia, giving her permission to continue with her narration.

"We tried our very best to save our men, but the conflict between those two parties had resulted in everyone getting sent within an unstable portal." Commander Bia shared, "I ended up being thrown to the void while Dankin was sent to the chambers of horror floor." "The void?" Quantix Prime raised an eyebrow.

Knowing that he was surprised by her survival, Commander Bia clarified with a solemn tone, "I also thought I was done for, but for some unknown reason, the Echoing Tower ended up completely destroyed."

"Hmmm?!"

This time, Quantix Prime was genuinely stunned, unable to maintain his composure after hearing such a piece of mindblowing and damning news.

"That's not all, the tower's collapse triggered a catastrophic explosion that did not just obliterate the structure but also unleashed a storm of realities. This maelstrom of quantum energies has begun reshaping vast areas around the ruins, creating environments and pockets of altered realities that defy our existing laws and understanding."

"The problem is, those realities are spreading rapidly and everywhere. We have tried our best to hunt for treasures and the stone of reality, but there is just too much ground to cover."

Commander Bia stopped, wanting to hear Quantix Prime's opinion about all of this. She knew that the news was tough to believe even for their founder.

After all, the stone of reality and the tower were historical pieces in the quantum realm. However, Quantix Prime didn't even address what she said.

He leaned forward and inquired with a hardened tone, "And the invaders?"

"We have no clue, but we spent hours within the new emerging realities and we have not seen any of them." Commander Bia remarked, "I am certain if one of them was there, they would have eliminated us."

"Indeed." Quantix Prime returned to his seat and said, "They might have been the villains for the tower's destruction and its first victims."

"Most likely." Commander Bia and Dankin nodded in agreement.

"Listen well, the stone of reality must be on the loose. I refuse to accept having the stone land in the hands of anyone besides mine. There isn't much time before the rift opens up and I have a feeling that bastard will kick off another conquest attempt on our realm. We need the stone's power to defeat him once and for all." Quantix Prime ordered with a cold tone as he stood up, "Gather the troops, we march at dawn!"

He neither asked them about the treasures they collected nor about their well-being after such an ordeal. All he cared about was the stone of reality.

Commander Bia and Dankin weren't too surprised by this.

The stone of reality was a treasure desired by all nations for one reason; Protection from their enemies and most specifically, the biggest villain of the quantum realm.

Apollo's Dark Side!

"The troops will be ready in time." Commander Bia bowed her head and dismissed herself with Dankin.

After they took off, Quantix Prime sat back down with an icy expression.

'She lied to me on three occasions. Her leadership at eliminating the enemies, the reason to help the disguised invaders, and not knowing about the life status of the invaders.'

'Bia, I have welcomed you to my home as a foreigner, as a surface dweller, and gave you the same treatment as any Vibronoxian.' Quantix Prime narrowed his eyes, 'Why would she lie to me?'

'Why would she do it?'

Quantix Prime thought about it thoroughly and arrived up with only one reason.

'She lied to protect something, someone.'

Quantix Prime's eyes suddenly started vibrating as he linked himself to the Frequencies Hub.

In an instant, Commander Bia reflected on his pupils, her expression was as stoic as ever. However, he could identify a hint of relief in them.

'What are you concealing from me?' He narrowed his eyes coldly.

Chapter 1808 Risky Option/Safer Option.

While Commander Bia was preparing the troops, Quantix Prime's eyes never left her. He was waiting for her to slip and show what she was hiding behind his back.

In a sense, he could easily force her to admit it on her own. But, he knew she was a flight risk.

Regardless of what he did, all it took was one command from Commander Bia and she was out of here, returning to the matter universe in the blink of an eye.

With all his strength and might, there wasn't much he could do about her returning to her original size unless he killed her in an instant, but that would defeat the purpose.

"Shadow." Quantix Prime suddenly uttered calmly.

Whoosh!

A featureless humanoid entity arose from his shadow and knelt in front of him. It was covered in an aura of darkness and mystery.

"Trail Bia wherever she goes outside of the city and keep me updated." He ordered.

"As you desire." The shadow imploded into a fog of darkness before fading away.

Quantix Prime might have the entire city under his omnipotent vision, but the same didn't apply outside of it. Knowing Bia's intelligence, he understood that if she wanted to hide something from him, she would keep it outside of his radar.

"Now, months have gone by since the destruction of the tower, news should have either reached other nations or was about to." Quantix Prime narrowed his eyes coldly, "Entropy Master Xylos of the Chaosian Empire should also make a move with his troops."

Quantix Prime understood that many nations kept a constant watch on the tower from a distance in case something occurred to it. For example, a new floor was added or it teleported to another location.

Thus, Commander Bia and Dankin weren't the only ones first to know about its destruction as it was visible from millions of kilometers.

Adding months of journey between the empire and the tower, closer nations might even have received the news faster than him.

The Chaosians were one of those nations closest to the Echoing Tower's location unlike them.

"It's going to get hectic and messy."

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As predicted by Quantix Prime, after the Echoing Tower's cataclysmic destruction, news traveled like wildfire across the quantum realm.

From the advanced capitals of the quantum realms to the more remote and mystical dimensions, whispers of the disaster spread rapidly, turning into urgent broadcasts and strategic meetings.

In a bustling mercenary hub, all the mercenaries were discussing the latest news.

"Authorities have confirmed the destruction of the Echoing Tower," One of the mercenaries uttered with an excited tone, "They say the event has led to the creation of expanding realities resembling the tower's floors."

"I heard it too! It seems like these realities are reportedly filled with untapped resources, unknown energies, and potentially, the lost treasures of the tower, including the famed Stone of Reality."

"Aaaaaaaaaa! Imagine how rich we would get if we found it! All nations will be fighting to pay anything for it."

"Haha! True! True!"

"Tsk, a bunch of idiots. Getting near the stone of reality is a death sentence." a grizzled veteran mercenary sneered, "All nations will be there at full strength, vying for the stone. They wouldn't hesitate to kill anyone who was found holding it."

"He is right, it's going to be a free-for-all down there, folks." His squadmate jumped in, "This is a chance of a lifetime to secure the treasures as long as you stay away from the nations' troops' path."

Most of the mercenaries had a greedy glint in their eyes, realizing that this was truly a chance of a lifetime. Treasures of the tower were out there for everyone to grab and the nations no longer had any control over it.

Thus, groups formed spontaneously, alliances of convenience between squads, each eager to carve their fortune from the chaos.

Some even decided to latch themselves with the nations' troops for extra security for the price of helping them find the stone of reality.

This was an era-defining moment for the quantum realm, and Felix had absolutely no clue about it...

At the moment, all he was focusing on, were two things: Reviving his soul faster and Asna's wellbeing.

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At the depth of a massive forest made out of trees that had leaves as beautiful green butterflies, a tiny bag was buried under a random tree.

This bag was protected with a vibrational barrier that hid its presence while also repelling anything from getting near it.

Within the bag, only a white cocoon was visible...This was Felix's resting place.

Right now, he was gathered with the tenants at the central table within Asna's core, talking about ways to accelerate the soul revival.

"So far, we have tried more than five methods, and all of them failed." Felix remarked, "Any other ideas?"

"I think it's time we put it to rest." Elder Kraken shook his head, "Soul creation is a fine art that requires time. Speeding up the process won't do you any good regardless of the method used."

"He is right, you don't want your new soul to be born defective." Thor supported.

"I know, but I can't sit by and do nothing for the next millennia." Felix frowned.

He already understood that the minimum amount of time required for a unigins' soul to be born from a core was no less than a millennium.

In his case, it may take more or less due to the number of cores in his possession. He had a feeling it would take more since seven cores made the process more complicated for the universe.

Felix couldn't afford to waste time, knowing that Asna could wake up at any given moment and kill off all of his efforts.

"How about you commence with the rest of the plan right now?" Lord Loki suggested, "You should be able to go for it even with the bits of control you still have left."

"I know, but I don't want to risk it." Felix narrowed his eyes, "I can activate the mark only once and if I cannot hold onto the connection, I will never be able to connect with her again."

"I think it's still better than losing the chance forever." Thor supported.

Felix sat down in silence, pondering deeply about their suggestion. He desired his plan to conclude successfully since it would allow him to establish a permanent connection with Asna through her dreams as long as she remained asleep.

This was always the plan as he understood it was nearly impossible for him to save her from the three rulers' clutches without the appropriate strength. So, just being able to talk to her freely was enough for him.

But, if he lost such an opportunity, he would never forgive himself.

This put him in a tough dilemma...Either risk it and wait until his soul was reborn before activating the mark or do it right now at the expense of losing the connection in the future.

The safer option guaranteed to see and talk to Asna, even for just a bit.

'What are you doing...Your mission is to save Asna once and for all instead of desiring to hide together within her dream for eternity.'

Suddenly, it dawned on Felix that there was only one true option...It was saving Asna as he promised.

How could he achieve it if he ended up getting used to life with Asna in her dream? He may even be terrified to do anything that would jeopardize their soul connection. In other words, his hunger would be satiated and this would kill his momentum. Against the three rulers, Felix couldn't afford to get lax and comfortable for even a moment.

"I think it's time we have Asna join us." Felix suddenly smiled, "Whether it will be for a short while or not, I would never forgive myself if I lost such an opportunity to link up."

Each tenant had a different reaction to the news. Some were excited, some were nostalgic, some were amused, and most were curious.

Many new tenants were added after Asna got kidnapped in the spirit realm, making their connection with her superficial at best.

"Are you going to activate it now?" Lady Sphinx inquired.

"Yes, there is no point in delaying it any further."

Without an ounce of hesitation, Felix closed his eyes and concentrated on the slothbased mark engraved on Asna's dream. Even with a cocoon in place, he was still able to sense the existence of the mark.

The moment he reached it, he murmured under his breath, "Activate."

Chapter 1809 A Long Embrace...

The moment the mark was activated, Felix's reality blurred around him as he transitioned from the physical realm to the realm of dreams.

When the world solidified again, he found himself standing outside a familiar, stately mansion that belonged to his late grandfather, Robert.

'Hmmm? Why is she dreaming of this place?'

Felix raised an eyebrow in surprise as he gazed at the grand mansion surrounded by lush gardens that bloomed with life. Just a single gaze brought many memories of a simpler, happier time.

'Indeed, shouldn't she be dreaming at least of the Sky Pearl island?' Thor wondered while spectating through Felix's eyes.

'It seems she has no choice over her dreams.' Lady Sphinx remarked calmly, 'Such dreams rarely make sense.'

'Let's find out.'

Without saying much, Felix stepped through the front door and felt a sense of overwhelming peace washing over him.

The interior of the mansion was warm and inviting, with sunlight streaming through large windows, casting patterns of light across the polished wooden floors.

It was just like he remembered it, making him break out a faint smile without knowing it.

Soon, his ears picked up on giggles and soft chatter coming from the living room. He concealed himself and followed the sounds until he stepped inside the living room.

The moment he viewed inside, his eyes landed on Asna, looking serene and content, resembling a goddess of purity.

She was completely different than the Asna he knew, aura and personality-wise. However, her appearence was still the same, her crimson long wavy hair, and golden eyes shone under the sun's reflection peering through the glass windows.

Yet, what surprised Felix the most was a little child, playing on a soft rug with some of his old toys, his laughter bubbly and infectious.

The child resembled him and Asna greatly, sharing her soft crimson hair and his original blue oceanic eyes.

Suddenly, Asna looked up and met Felix's gaze, her eyes lighting up with joy. "You're home,"

Just as Felix was about to reply, another Felix went through his ghost-like form and hugged her with a wide smile.

Unlike him, he resembled his young self, still possessing his original golden hair and blue eyes, appearing as human as any other man.

"Sorry, darling, I was called in to run more experiments before committing to the process."

"I see, I hope it isn't taking a toll on you."

Asna sighed as she took away his coat while he played with his son.

"You know how it is..." Felix smiled wryly before turning it into a goofy expression. "Did you miss me, little Niko?"

"I missed you daddy!!"

"How much?"

"Hmmm, this much!"

Little Nimo made a grand gesture with his arms, pulling away as much as possible...This made Felix chuckle in amusement.

"What is this? Why does it feel familiar?"

Felix felt a sudden sharp pain at the side of his head, feeling like the scene before him made absolutely no sense, but at the same time, it did.

'It must be Asna's lifelong dream, a mundane married life with you." Lady Sphinx smiled a bit, "For her, she would do anything and everything to gain this life even if it meant losing all of her perks and strength."

"I think so too."

Thor and the rest of the tenants didn't overthink this development, feeling like it was within Asna's expectations.

When it was put like this, Felix also felt like he was overthinking it and this was just a mere dream based on Asna's deep engraved wishes.

Soon, his frown turned into a loving smile, realizing that even when she was in a coma, she was still thinking about him.

"I kinda feel bad about ruining her dream, she seems to be living in peace." J? rmungandr sighed, knowing that for Felix to converse with Asna, he had to break off her fantasy.

"Unfortunate, but it has to happen."

Felix hadn't gone through so much trouble to establish this connection to watch Asna live a peaceful life in her dream.

He knew if she were to find out that he had the chance to meet up with her and he wasted it to keep her in a fantasy, she would absolutely skin him alive.

Thus, Felix turned to Asna, who was still absorbed in the tranquility of the dream. He reached out with his mind, touching the edges of the dream with the intent to reshape it.

Slowly, the figures of the child and the husband began to dissolve, their laughter echoing one last time before fading into the silence of the evening.

Before Asna could react to the disappearance of her child and husband, Felix manifested in front of her with golden hair and blue eyes. Then, he placed his hand on his cheek and said softly, "It's time for you to wake up."

Immediately after, Asna's eyes turned white for a split second and then returned to normal. However, her entire aura and demeanor changed this time, returning to her known overbearing persona.

"Fe..Felix? Is that you?!"

Asna mumbled in disbelief, as he leaned in with a hand, desiring to touch his cheek. However, it kept shaking as it got closer, seemingly afraid that he would disappear with a mere touch.

Noticing her anxiety, Felix pulled her hand and placed it gently on his cheek with a loving smile.

"I am here, I am sorry it took me so long." He said, almost whispering.

Asna didn't even hear what he said as the moment she realized he was the real deal, she fell into his embrace and held him tightly while sobbing loudly.

Her anguished cries echoed across the empty mansion and came back to haunt Felix's heart, making him feel like he had failed her...Even though what he had already done and was doing could be described as miraculous.

The more she cried and hugged him tighter, the more his body softened. Without hesitation, Felix pulled her into his embrace tighter, a grip so tight, it spoke volumes of the trials they had endured apart.

Felix's gaze closed as he inhaled the familiar scent of her hair, reminding him of all the good and bad times they shared together.

"I thought I had lost you," Felix murmured into her hair, his voice thick with emotion. "I tried to reach you, to save you, but every attempt just pulled us further apart. I finally got a break, finally..." Felix was far from being emotional as not even the reveal of him being the consciousness of the universe had him dish out more than just anger and shock.

But, right here, in Asna's arms, his eyes couldn't help but turn wet...He could control it, he could stop it, but he didn't.

He knew that Asna was the only person he could become vulnerable in front of and she would never look at him differently...Never.

Asna pulled back slightly, her hands cradling his face, her thumbs gently wiping away the moisture that had gathered at the corners of his eyes. "I know, my love...Even while asleep, I felt your struggles, your attempts to pull me back. It hurt, being so far, feeling the bond strain but not break."

Felix nodded, his gaze suddenly becoming intense and full of determination. "I made a vow to protect you, to be there for you. Whatever it takes, I am going to make it happen, whatever it takes, I am going to fulfill your dream."

"I know you will."

Asna neither doubted him nor discouraged him from doing it. She had complete faith in her man and nothing was going to change it even if all three rulers were to face him at once.

The all-powerful but frail couple stood there for a long moment, holding each other in the fading light.

No one spoke, no one breathing out loud, they merely kept embracing in silence, savoring this beautiful, long-overdue instant under the envious gaze of the tenants...

Chapter 1810 A Cruel Narration.

Sometime later, Felix and Asna finally broke from their embrace. They gazed into each other eyes and smiled simultaneously, seemingly knowing what went in each other's minds without needing to mouth out in the open. Felix lifted his head and looked confused at the mansion before asking her, "I didn't expect you to dream of this place."

"I also have no clue why." Asna placed a finger on her lips in puzzlement, "After I went into a coma, my soul was damaged so much to the point my subconscious took command."

"So, this is the doing of your subconscious?"

"Yes."

"Weird..."

Felix still felt like something was missing from this situation, but in the end, he chalked it up to dream peculiarities...He knew that even for unigins, it was difficult to control their dreams if their consciousness was out of it.

"Forget this, I want to hear about you." Asna's eyes gleamed in curiosity and a bit of worry as she caught his hands, "What happened after I lost consciousness?"

"Let's sit, it's a long story." Felix smiled wryly.

Felix went on and started from the moment Apollo saved him from Uranus's clutches, telling her that his intervention had set off a sequence of events leading him into the depths of the quantum realm, the hunt by Uranus, Eris, Demeter, and the Echoing Tower's adventure.

He made sure not to leave any detail, narrating the whole experience just like she was there with him, observing him struggle, fight, and survive day by day.

Asna listened intently, her eyes locked on Felix, absorbing every detail of his story. Her face kept changing from one emotion to another...But, mostly, it was anger and sadness. This made Felix feel like she was blaming herself for not being there for him, being by his side as always, partners in crime.

To cheer her up, he retold her about how he defeated Demeter, Uranus, and even brought Eris to his side.

"Eris on our side?" Asna scoffed coldly, "You shouldn't trust any of those bastards. Every one of them is a selfish prick, who cares about nothing but themselves."

Asna had no intentions of forgiving any unigin after she ended up imprisoned for twenty million years and all they did was watch it happen.

"Apollo and Eris have really helped me a lot in my journey." Felix smiled bitterly, "I know that what happened to you was a betrayal of the greatest order, but without these two, I wouldn't have been able to make it this far."

"..." Asna remained silent.

"Inside the 1st floor, Eris forced herself into a chaotic true embodiment state and saved my life from Ares." Felix continued, "Apollo did the same, knowing that it was very unlikely he will ever be born again under his dark side."

"So, I do owe them a big one each."

"I see..." Asna closed her eyes and when she opened them again, a tint of forgiveness was seen in them. She might not even care about forgiving them if they helped her out.

But, to hear that they had saved her man and even sacrificed themselves for him, her heart was touched. Still, it didn't mean that she forgave them.

Felix knew this and was fine with it. He knew that Asna easily held grudges and to get betrayed by them as a child was something not even commoners could move past.

While one could say that they were in a tough place and couldn't really help her out against all the unigins and the three rulers, it changed nothing.

If one truly loved someone and was loyal to him, nothing would stop him from doing everything and anything to save his loved one...Exactly what was Felix doing right now.

He was much weaker than them and still decided to take on the entire Eternal Kingdom for Asna's sake.

She knew if she was in their place, she would have done anything in her power to save them, which was the reason it was harder for her to just let it go.

Twenty Million years...Twenty Million years was a long, long time.

Felix had no plans to convince her with anything. When the time arrived and he helped revive both Eris and Apollo, they could deal with her on their own.

For now, he continued with the rest of his tale until he arrived at the stone of reality and the vision he saw.

He paused and gazed into her eyes deeply, having no clue how to explain it. The truth of his true identity didn't affect just him, but also Asna.

"What is it?" Asna narrowed her eyes, noticing the hesitation in him, "Did you cheat on me or something?"

"Huh? What?" Felix rolled his eyes, "How can I cheat on you while I am fighting for my life? Make some sense."

"I don't know, but I am not liking your silence," Asna replied with an annoyed look.

"Ahh, if only it was that simple..."

"You stated what?"

"Nothing, nothing." Felix coughed after picking up on her rising murderous aura.

"Out with it." Asna soothed her tone as she caressed his cheek and said, "You know I can handle anything."

"I do hope so, because, it's kinda messed up." Felix smiled wryly and decided to show her everything about his identity, having no interest in speaking about it.

Asna started to watch with an open mind, seemingly certain that nothing would be strong enough to shake her heart...Yet, what she watched and heard next, left her staring into the screen with widened unblinking eyes.

The video concluded long ago, but she still sat theremotionless, trying her absolute best to absorb the magnitude of such overwhelming news.

Felix wasn't any mortal she met by chance, he was the universe's consciousness, her heart was part of his entity, his entire existence was in a path of revival, and worse of all? Her birth, her life, her imprisonment, her sufferings, everything was planned out from the start for that purpose...

She expected something shocking, but this? This was enough to give anyone a heart attack as it pushed her to question her entire reality.

"Asna...It seems like you had no idea too." Felix smiled bitterly as he reached out, taking her hands in his.

Felix wished that she knew something about this, if just 1%, to minimize the blow. Alas, she seemed just as shocked and shattered as him when he first heard the news.

"How can this be...What kind of twisted fate is this?"

Asna looked down at their intertwined hands, her mind a whirlwind of emotions and thoughts.

Finally, she lifted her gaze to meet Felix's, her eyes glistening with unshed tears mixed with a spark of existential dread.

"I... I need time," She managed to whisper, her voice barely audible. "To understand this, to understand what I am, what we are."

Felix nodded slowly, squeezing her hands gently.

"Take all the time you need," He stated softly. "I am here, and no matter what, that doesn't change. We will figure this out together."

Asna nodded, a silent acceptance of his support...She withdrew slightly, folding her arms around herself as she turned her gaze away, staring into the distance.

She neither blamed him nor got angry at him. She knew that Felix would never plan so far ahead to harm her.She was just trying to reevaluate everything that happened to her using this piece of news.

The instant she did this, a buried memory surfaced in her mind, leaving her absolutely stunned.

She slowly turned to Felix and stated absentmindedly, "So, that's what he meant, I see now, I understand now what he meant..."

Felix tilted his head with a faint furrow in puzzlement.

"What are you talking about?" He asked.

"Uncle Kronos, Uncle Kronos knew about all of this billions of years ago..." She muttered, shocking Felix and the tenants alike.

"What do you mean?"