

Supremacy 1811

Chapter 1811 The Imprisonment Grounds III

Asna broke out of her daze and responded, "Ah, I never told you this, but I have spent some time in the imprisonment grounds with Kronos."

"That's new to all of us." Felix raised an eyebrow in surprise, "Is this why he rescued and sent us to a new timeline?"

"Huh, what are you on about?" Asna tilted her head in confusion.

"It seems we both know different things about Kronos." Felix narrowed his eyes, "I will go first."

Felix went on to narrate how he learned the truth from Eris about Kronos' intervention when their souls merged and were about to be erased.

He told her that Kronos had abused his laws to a massive degree in order to get them inside a new frozen timeline twenty years more or less in the past.

If it wasn't for him, they wouldn't be here...Together at least.

"I always had a feeling he would have somewhat of a relation to our rebirth." Asna didn't seem too surprised, "In this universe, no one has the powers to do what he did besides him and the universe itself. The three rulers can give it a try, but it will consume their lifetime supply of celestial energy."

"Indeed." Felix nodded before asking, "How about you? Were you prison pals? I doubt he would have taken such a massive sacrifice if you weren't so close."

"This...I doubt it." Asna shook her head, "I don't know, but I have a feeling he did it for the sake of the punishment..."

"What do you mean?" Felix knitted his eyebrows in confusion.

"Let me show you."

Twenty Million Years ago...Inside the Imprisonment Grounds.

After little Asna spent tens of thousands of years in a deep slumber, she finally woke up after realizing that her senses were stronger than before.

The moment she opened her eyes, she was met with a distorted vision of the sealing hall instead of utter darkness as before.

'I can see...I can see!'

Little Asna's excited voice resounded everywhere. She realized that all of her senses seemed to have either strengthened or the seal weakened somehow, just like what Kronos had said.

Since Kronos was the sole being on the imprisonment grounds with her, she immediately called for his presence.

'Uncle! Uncle Kronos! Are you here?!'

Alas, no one responded to her calls. Still, she didn't give up and continued shouting his name, believing that he was asleep, hoping for it...

Unfortunately, minutes went by, and still no callback.

'Uncle...'

She whispered with a saddened and a bit frightened tone, realizing that she was imprisoned all alone for eternity...

However, just as despair was starting to cloud her heart, a familiar annoyed voice resounded in her ears.

'Brat, don't you have any respect for your sleeping elders?' Kronos scolded with a deep yawn.

'Uncle! You're still here!'

Asna's voice carried a hint of relief and life in it again.

'Little one, a word of advice, don't get too used to me, my sentence is near its conclusion.' Kronos shared calmly after noticing that she seemed to be getting attached to him.

'Humph! Who is getting attached to you?' Asna scoffed in annoyance.

'Yea, yea, I guess I misunderstood.'

'You got that right.'

Kronos chuckled and remained silent, knowing that it wouldn't take Asna long before she started talking again.

As he expected, Asna managed to stay silent for less than five minutes before firing a question.

'You still haven't answered my question. Why are you imprisoned here?'

'You won't believe me even if I told the truth.' Kronos replied.

'Hmm? Try me.'

'I don't remember.'

'Huh? What do you mean?' Asna was startled.

'I don't remember why I was imprisoned.' Kronos chuckled.

'...'

Asna wanted to call him a liar, but she realized that he had no reason to lie to her. He could easily not answer her.

'I know, I know, shocking, right? The guardian of space and time can't remember things.' Kronos smiled faintly as he murmured the last part, 'But, it's for my own good.'

'Your own good? How?' Asna kept pressing for answers.

'I have already told you, being a know-it-all all isn't pleasant.' Kronos smiled wryly, 'The things I know, the things I saw, not even the three rulers can fathom...'

'Huuh? How is that possible?' Asna was startled.

'You will soon come to understand that the truth about our universe isn't for the faint-hearted...' Kronos gazed into the nothingness, 'I have already erased my memory from it, but I can still feel the dread accompanying learning it...'

'But why? How can something be so shocking it scares you to forget it?' Asna failed to understand his thought process.

'Down in the future, you will be put in the same situation and you will understand what I meant.' Kronos chuckled in derision, seemingly knowledgeable about Asna's future.

This surprised Asna quite a bit. Before their slumber, Kronos seemed to have no idea around her or why she was imprisoned...Now, he was all knowledgeable again?

'Don't be too surprised.' Kronos read her silence with a bitter smile, 'It's simply impossible to run from my vision forever...'

While he didn't explain much, Asna was smart enough to discern that he could not erase his memories forever. Most likely, his omnipotent vision started acting up after each long slumber, allowing him to see the past and the future again.

This ruined any chance of having his memories erased permanently, forcing him to keep doing it repeatedly.

'Right now, do you remember everything or not?'

'I remember some, my vision is coming back to me.' Kronos yawned, 'That's why I don't like my slumber disturbed.'

Before Asna could add anything else, Kronos left one last remark, 'Don't lose yourself in the silence, a day will come when you will be freed.'

'Really?! I will get freed? When? Uncle? Tell me when and go back to sleep!'

Asna started yelling in the end, but no one was there to hear her out. Kronos had gone back to his slumber as quickly as he woke up, leaving Asna on her own.

Unbeknownst to Asna, this was the last conversation she was going to have with him on the imprisonment grounds...

Back to the present...

Felix and the tenants were left staring at each other in silence, trying their best to digest the new information.

Asna didn't want to make them feel bad for her, so she avoided showing them the horrible times she spent on the imprisonment grounds and the many, many mental breakdowns.

"You are assuming that his memories were erased when he saved us?" Felix inquired.

"I think so, otherwise, he might have left us on our own, knowing that I wouldn't have control over my life if we were to be reborn." Asna thought.

In her eyes, she might not have been close to Kronos and they barely talked to each other, but still, she believed he wouldn't want to imprison her within Felix if he were to recall his time with her.

"I see, makes sense." Felix nodded in understanding.

"What around the reality he spoke about?" Felix recalled, "Is he talking about my identity? It can't be, he stated it's not for the faint-hearted. As much as my truth is quite shocking, I don't think it's enough to cause that much fear in him to the point he willingly erased his memories to forget it."

"I think so too." Asna nodded, "He also stated that I will meet the same fate, which made me comprehend that he was addressing this very day. Thus, he must be implying another truth, something no one but him seems to know."

"A much more terrifying truth..." Felix murmured, "Is it related to the reason why the old universe's consciousness did what he did?"

Chapter 1812 I Have To Kill You.

"What do big sis, elder J?rmungandr, and that old bastard think?" Asna interrupted with a nostalgic tone, seemingly missing his masters' presence.

"Ask them yourself." Felix smiled as he shared a spiritual screen linked with his wisp, showing all the tenants within her core.

Before Asna could be happy after seeing some familiar faces, her eyes zoned in on Lilith's breathtaking seductive beauty...For once in her life, Asna felt her beauty threatened by someone else.

Felix immediately picked up on Asna's sudden change in the aura and knew who was the culprit.

"That's Lilith, the old Paragon of Sins, and the b*tch who played me to give her access to your core." Felix uttered coldly.

"Is that so?"

Asna's expression turned icy as she gazed straight into Lilith's eyes. She didn't need an explanation to consider Lilith as an enemy...Felix's words were enough.

"How desperate do you need to be to downgrade yourself from a unigin to a parasite living in other people's hearts." Asna taunted with her usual uncaring tone.

"For freedom, there is no price." Lilith chuckled, "I thought you would understand this better than anyone else."

"Understanding is one thing and forcefully invading my core is another," Asna warned with an icy glare, "Now, will you excuse yourself politely or do I need to make myself 'clearer'?"

'Wait, does Miss Asna have the ability to kick her off?' Candace wondered in surprise.

'It shouldn't be possible...' Lady Sphinx replied, 'She is in a mere dream and she has her powers sealed by the three rulers. I doubt she has any control over her core even if she gazed straight at it.'

"I'm quite enjoying my stay here. If you want me gone, you have to make me. Oh wait, you can't."

As expected, Lilith smirked in amusement at Asna, knowing that she was powerless in her current situation.

Asna's expression turned for the worse, hating this feeling of powerlessness. To watch her own heart be occupied without the ability to stop it was another level of disrespect.

"It's okay Asna, her days are limited." Felix sneered, "The day I rescue you is the day she will see hell for the first time."

"Oh, I don't know about that." Lilith chuckled but didn't bother to elaborate.

"What does she mean by this? Is she bluffing? Or does she really have a way to ensure her safety even with Asna being involved?"

This arrogance about her safety being ensured at all times was always causing Felix considerable anxiety.

"I don't know where are you getting your confidence from, but the moment you touched Felix, your fate was sealed to damnation." Asna uttered indifferently, "I will see through it even if it's the last thing I do."

"Can't wait." Lilith smiled widely, still unbothered.

Realizing that talking to her was a waste of time, Asna and Felix ignored her and returned to their previous subject. Of course, he was explaining the whole situation with Lilith from A to Z telepathically.

On the outside, Asna finally focused on her old roommates in Felix's mind.

"I missed you guys, you have no idea," Asna said with a frustrated tone, "I never realized how lonely and boring it is without your company."

"We also missed you, little one." J?rmungandr smiled, "Even with this many new tenants, it was never as rowdy and lively when you were here."

"Are you calling me noisy?" Asna narrowed her eyes.

"Most definitely." Thor laughed, unbothered by Asna's annoyed expression.

"How are you holding up?" Lady Sphinx questioned with a serious tone.

"I really don't know, I can feel that my soul has already recovered." Asna remarked with a confused look, "I don't know why I continued slumbering, but I should have woken up a long while ago."

"That's not too assuring." Felix frowned, realizing that his decision to commit to the plan should have happened a long time ago.

If it wasn't for Asna somehow still choosing to be asleep subconsciously, everything would have been ruined.

"Whether it's a lucky break or you enjoyed your dream a bit too much, it's great that we could meet again." Felix soon sighed, "Unfortunately, it won't be for a while. My soul is still being reborn and I can lose control over my laws anytime during the process. So, let's deal with the important stuff first in case we aren't so lucky anymore."

Felix had no problems with energy or such, but more so with the connection to the mark. He understood that the rebirth process of the soul would affect his wisp during certain checkpoints.

He had no idea how and when it would happen. But, when it happened, he would lose connection with the mark and he wouldn't be able to establish it back again.

It was one of the limitations of the Dream Slave Mark technique. It allowed him to control anyone through the slave mark in their dreams as long as the connection wasn't severed.

In this case, it could be severed either from his side or through the target waking up.

It might seem useless, but in reality, Felix could make the slave do all sorts of things the moment he woke up, similar to a dream brainwash.

The most terrifying part, he wouldn't even know the difference!

"What kind of staff?" Asna said with a optimistic tone, "Does it have any relation to getting me out of the universe's heart dimension?"

"Weeell..." Felix scratched his head embarrassedly.

"I see, this is good enough for me." Asna chuckled again, not wanting to upset Felix.

"It's not like that." Felix waved his head, "I do have an idea in mind, but it's a bit too crazy and the chances of it succeeding are slim to none."

"Oh? You had me at an idea." Asna leaned closer with an thrilled expression, uncaring about the rest of the sentence.

She had witnessed and participated in too many crazy ideas of her lover to feel scared or worried.

"You do have an idea?"

"What is it?"

"How come you never uttered it with us."

It turned out, Thor and the rest of the tenants were also ignorant about it.

"There is no point in sharing it without Asna approving it first," Felix said.

"What is it then? I thought it was impossible to rescue her with just the mark?" Candace wondered.

"My plan is really simple." Felix paused for a moment and then coughed out the words, "I suggest you let me kill you."

"..."

"..."

"..."

Surprise, surprise, the tenants were left stunned speechless. On the other hand, Asna's eyes widened in delight.

"You imply it's possible for you to kill me?"

"I don't know, as I said, it's just an idea."

"I am down!"

"Chill a little..."

"I have nothing to lose, you might as well give it a go."

"..."

This time, it was Felix's turn to be speechless at Asna's eagerness to commit to his horrendous idea.

"What's going on here?" Candace tilted her head in confusion, "How does killing Asna free her?"

"Think about it thoroughly." Lord Marduk rubbed his beard, "If Asna's soul were to die, where do you think her new soul will be reborn?"

"Aaaaaah!!"

When it was put like this, everyone managed to figure out the whole jest of the plan. Felix wanted to use his slave mark to attempt to destroy Asna's soul, knowing that it would be reborn inside her core...He was already in possession of it!

Chapter 1813 Born For Each Other.

"Will it be possible with Asna's soul being sealed and under the three rulers' eyes?" Elder Kraken inquired, "Also, won't Asna's immunities act up and stop you from harming her automatically? I don't even know how the mark worked on her in the first place when she is immune to all laws."

Elder Kraken wasn't the only one confused by this. Asna was considered a true celestial with immunities to all laws and elements just like the three rulers.

Yet, Felix was able to put the slave mark inside her dreams, which shouldn't have been possible.

Felix also had misgivings about his strategy failing due to Asna's immunities. He wouldn't have gone for it if it wasn't for Lilith assuring him that it would succeed.

As for trusting her words? Well, at that point, he really had no other option if he wanted to establish communications with Asna.

While Elder Kraken's question was directed at Felix, in reality, everyone turned to Lilith, seeking her opinion.

"Insult me and then ask for my assistance, the nerve of you people never fails to amaze me." Lilith snickered in mockery.

Realizing that she had no intentions of helping them out, no one bothered to give her attention anymore.

"Since my mark worked, I believe it will affect her still." Felix held his chin thoughtfully, "With the kind of knowledge we have now, I am somewhat certain that all of my laws can affect Asna since I am the original owner of all seven celestial hearts."

"Lilith most likely knew about your true identity somehow." Thor nodded.

"Most likely." Felix thought the same.

While this made the most sense, it invoked many other unexplainable questions. For example, Lilith was planning for this billions of years ago, even her banishment might have been a part of it.

This meant she had another source of information unrelated to future visions or wishes. After all, there was a blockage placed in matters related to the prophecy tablet, making it impossible for even the three rulers to gaze into the future.

This made Felix and many other tenants believe that Lilith's source of information might have been the stone of reality itself!

After all, they were told that Lilith was the only one who was close enough to touch the stone of reality.

What if she had touched it and kept it to herself? What if she touched it and received a vision showing her all the details she needed to kickstart her plan?

Such questions coursed through the tenants' minds, but no one said anything out loud. They knew Lilith would never confirm or share what she had seen.

"Wait a second, if your laws can work on the celestials, then, why are the three rulers still immune to you?" Candace wondered after recalling Felix's battle against Amun-Ra.

"I don't know if it's right, but I believe that possessing Asna's core must have been a big part of it," Felix responded.

"True, while you still can't actively control it to perfection, possessing it should be enough to help you bypass Asna's immunities since it considered both of you as its owners."

"Both of us as owners...It's still weird." Asna smiled wryly, "Why does it make our relationship feel wrong?"

As much as she tried to ignore the massive elephant in the room, it was nearly impossible. The fact that Asna's core belonged to one of Felix's seven celestials might imply either directly or indirectly an incest relationship.

"I also felt the same at the start, but then, I started thinking more thoroughly about it and realized that there is nothing incorrect with it." Felix smiled faintly, seemingly unbothered by the subject.

"How come?" Asna tilted her head in confusion.

In her eyes, she couldn't care less about the implications or morality of their relationship as they were considered both cosmic gods. Still, she wanted to hear his explanation.

"I am embodying the universe's consciousness, holding within me seven celestial hearts. Each is a repository of vast cosmic power and a pillar to the universe's structure as a whole."

Felix clarified his way of seeing their relationship with a composed tone.

"These hearts are not offspring nor familial extensions of me, but rather manifestations of the universe's diverse aspects. Think of it like rays of light split from a prism; each carrying a different wavelength yet originating from the same source."

Felix pointed his finger at Asna and continued.

"You emerged from one of these celestial hearts, representing a self-aware manifestation of one of these universal pillars. Your consciousness, while originating from the universe, is an independent and autonomous entity. You did not 'descend' from myself in a familial sense but were instead 'expressed' or manifested from the universal regulations you embody."

"I see..." Asna nodded in understanding and carried for him, "What you mean is that our connection is not one of kinship but one of kinship between two distinct,

individual natures who share a deep, intrinsic connection to the universe. It's a partnership, each with their own autonomy and self, yet deeply entangled by our origin."

"Exactly." Felix chuckled, "In a sense, this makes our connection more romantic than ever as it means we were born for each other."

"And found each other somehow, someway; our souls merged akin to a perfect jigsaw puzzle." Asna smiled lovingly.

When the perspective was changed to this, it was nearly impossible to view their connection as incest anymore as the term lost its power due to their unique situation.

There was no blood relation, no familiar relation, no kinship relation.

Two autonomous entities were born from the same origin; an origin representing the entire universe as a whole.

"You guys are thinking too much about this." Thor cleaned his teeth carelessly, "Who cares about incest or such bullsh*t? If we did, the universe would have been empty by now."

Truly, most of the primogenitors and unigins couldn't care less about it. In their eyes, they were so high up on the social ladder, that such a societal concept didn't affect them.

But in Felix's case? It did initially since he was born a human and lived amongst them until his persona shaped up on their beliefs.

"Alright, I think this is enough, I have no interest in listening to Thor's freaky stories." J?rmungandr swiftly brought back their original subject, "Focus, how can you kill Asna quick enough before the three rulers could notice her soul's destruction."

While they no longer worried about whether the slave mark would function on her or not, the three rulers weren't dolls placed for a show.

The moment any sort of irregularity would be picked up on Asna's soul, they would intervene instantly.

"That's one of the dilemmas I am facing." Felix frowned.

Felix knew that pulling a fast one on the three rulers wasn't a recurring theme. He had already angered them with his rescue attempt and the losses he caused. Now, their vigilance had risen to the limit and they wouldn't permit even a fly to enter Asna's mansion unnoticed.

"A unigin's soul explosion usually takes a very short while, less than a split second." Lady Sphinx mentioned, "In the three rulers' case, that's enough time to interrupt your attempt ten times."

Chapter 1814 Made Up Her Mind.

"Is there any way to hasten the process?" Candace wondered.

"Not that we know of." Lord Loki shook his head.

Soul implosion was a last-ditch attempt to take down an enemy after realizing that survival wasn't an option any longer. Thus, who would bother to perfect the technique when the result was the same?

Also, the soul-implosion speed was already fast enough it made it near impossible to evade it in time.

"No matter how much I thought about it, I don't think it's going to work." Cyclope warned with a solemn tone, "The three rulers will most definitely stop it in time and when that happens, they might put Asna in hellish torture as a punishment. They were already merciful enough after everything that happened and left her untouched. If she were to push their buttons, they might not be as gentle anymore."

"..." Felix was left in silence.

He realized that he was right...The three rulers never abused Asna even after she broke the seal and caused herself a massive backlash. If she were to try the same again, there was no way they would leave her unpunished.

In fact, he might even push them to finally consider using torture as a way to bring him out. They never bothered to go for it as they considered it beneath them, but if he were to keep pushing their buttons, no one knew what would be their next action.

Felix soon broke into a wry smile, seemingly about to give up on the plan altogether. However, just as he was about to mention it, Asna gave him a stern glare.

"Don't even think about it."

"Asna..."

"I said don't."

"I am sorry, but it's too much of a risk." Felix sighed deeply, "I wouldn't have cared if I suffered the consequences, but I can't have you get tortured by them."

"I am already struggling with the idea of you being imprisoned, I don't think I can handle the thought of you getting tormented day by day, night by night..."

"He is right, little one." J?rmungandr said with a hardened look, "It would be a million times harder to plan for your rescue if we knew you were being tortured."

"It will most definitely drive him insane and force him to make a foolish decision." Thor nodded, "You know what I mean."

He didn't need to specify for everyone to understand that Felix would most definitely target the three rulers the moment his soul was revived...Even if he was clearly not ready to handle one of them.

The rest of the tenants chimed in support too, not one of them backing the plan. Asna stayed silent and listened to their ruckus with an expressionless face.

When Felix and the others noticed this, they knew that it would take much more to convince her to drop it.

Before they could add anything else, Asna opened her mouth.

"I am fully aware of the dangers, and I do not underestimate the cruelty of the rulers or the severity of what they might inflict upon me. But you must understand; I have endured isolation in a void for twenty million years. Twenty million years of loneliness, silence, and darkness that tested not just my physical endurance but my very spirit."

"Physical pain, spiritual anguish? I have faced them all. And each time, I have emerged stronger. Torture, no matter how severe, is something I can withstand. It is temporary, it passes. But the eternity of solitude I experienced is something far beyond the torments they can push into me."

"Now, do you understand the lengths I will go to for the sake of my freedom?" Asna stared at them indifferently, "This isn't a conversation or a debate. If there is a way to free me from their clutches, I don't care if it has a 0.0001% chance or not, I will take it."

"Asna..." Felix showed a bitter smile, "You are making me regret bringing this matter in the first place."

"Felix, you know me better than anyone." Asna dropped the cold persona and smiled at him, "Whatever happens, I will never blame you or have any regrets."

"I know, but I will blame myself, I will have regrets." Felix sighed.

"Then, we better start cracking a great way to attack this." Asna chuckled.

Felix and the tenants came to understand that Asna had already made up her mind and nothing was going to change it.

While Felix could ignore her and just not commit to the plan, he understood that would crash her even harder.

With such horrible options before him, all Felix could do was work on the plan to the best of his ability and pray for the best...

Meanwhile, in the dark realm mirroring the quantum realm, Apollo's alter ego, the Lord of the Dark, sat upon his pitch-black throne.

As usual, he was surrounded by an infinite army of darkness creatures, their gleaming red eyes were the only source of light in the area.

Apollo was cloaked in a flowing robe of shifting shadows that seemed to ripple with a life of their own. His fingers drummed rhythmically on the arm of his throne, each tap sending ripples of dark energy throughout the silent void.

'Hmmm?'

Suddenly, his keen senses detected a faint anomaly. A slight spatial disturbance at a distance caught his attention. His head turned sharply, his gaze piercing through the darkness to focus on a distant point in the vast void.

There, a tiny spatial crack had begun to emerge...The moment his eyes landed on it, a slow, sinister smile spread across Apollo's face.

'Soon, much sooner than anticipated,' Apollo murmured, 'I thought it would take four millennia. But now, it shouldn't even take a millennia.'

'What caused the change? For all of its randomness, the quantum realm still follows some rules.'

Apollo's alter ego refused to believe in luck or coincidence even in the quantum realm. His reaction appeared understandable. The rift linking his territory to the quantum realm opened up every five thousand years exactly for as long as he could remember.

'I will seek solutions later, for now.' Apollo rose from his throne and commanded with a cold tone, "Gather the legions. We march as soon as the rift opens. This realm will soon expand, and a new conquest begins."

The dark army stretching to infinity roared in response, their crimson eyes' casting a brilliant sinister shimmer across the empty landscape.

Gazing at his infinite army of absolute killers, Apollo's stare suddenly turned colder.

'Daring to keep my wisp dormant after everything I have done for you? If you contemplate you will be able to escape from me, you must be out of your goddamn mind.'

In a sense, Apollo's darkside had some right in his anger. Ever since the light side Apollo sacrificed himself in the library, Apollo's dark side lost the connection with the ongoing in the tower.

He had tried many times to awaken the dormant wisp inside Felix's mind, but he appeared met with resistance.

This crafted him comprehend that Felix refused to establish contact with him.

Thus, he might have received information from his moles outside of the rift about the destruction of the tower, but he had no idea what happened to Felix or the unigins.

'Those black flames, they are the final key to my puzzle, they are the path to my dream, I can feel it, I know it.' Apollo's darkside uttered with a hint of madness in his eyes, 'Nothing will stop me from having them even if it means enslaving you.'

'Just you wait, I am coming, and I will make you pay for your betrayal...'

Chapter 1815 An Unprecedented Gathering.

Felix knew about Apollo's dormant wisp within him and he even brought it with him inside Asna's core.

He refused to wake him up because he understood that Apollo's darkside could not be trusted. While he had helped him out many times, he didn't do it out of the kindness of his heart.

He wanted something from him and Felix had no interest in playing along unless he was comfortable with his requests. Thus, he planned on keeping his wisp dormant until he was strong and comfortable enough to meet him.

Even if he knew his attitude had caused Apollo's darkside to assume his betrayal, Felix would still have done the same.

Right now, all he was focusing on was catching up with Asna, perfecting the plan to kill her, and reviving his soul.

Meanwhile, Quantix Prime, Commander Bia, Darkin, and the rest of the Vibronxian Empire's troops had long embarked on their journey towards the Echoing Tower's ruins.

Commander Bia didn't dare come close to Felix's location, knowing she was still not in the clear...As long as Quantix Prime was nearby, she planned on keeping Felix away.

Good thing she thought like this as Quantix Prime's shadow was keeping a close eye on every little action she made.

A couple of months later...

In the shattered remains of the Echoing Tower and the expanding realities surrounding it, all acknowledged fifty nations in the quantum realm had converged with their full armies.

Even the infamous mercenary squads arrived in time, seeking riches regardless of the risks involved.

It was an unprecedented assembly that had never happened before, bringing together almost the entire intelligent population of the quantum realm in one place. At least, the ones known to the public.

Quantix Prime and his troops had placed their camp inside a massive forest with trees made out of black bones.

The camp was built with the strongest material as the royal guards were able to transform quantum energy into their desired target through their vibration manipulation.

Inside a giant fortress, Quantix Prime, Commander Bia, and the rest of the commanders gathered around a vibrational map.

It was created out of frequencies, each frequency responsible for a color. At first sight, this chart resembled the realities surrounding the tower's ruins, placing it at its center.

There were many red marks, blue marks, and green marks situated all over the map. Red implied enemies, blue indicated allies, and green represented neutral parties, such as mercenaries or nations they had no bone to pick.

"Xylos and his people were seen camping at the northern side of the battlefield, occupying the crimson desert of lilies. I am certain they will start cleaning the place bit by bit until they reach the center."

Commander Bia initiated the strategic discussion as she looked at the other commanders.

"We are occupying the forest of bones at the south side. This means we will meet them at the center unless we decide to target them preemptively."

"As much as I enjoy slaying those brain-damaged f*ckers, I do think it's too soon to make a move." Commander Tycho Krell replied with a tint of contained bloodlust in his voice.

He resembled Dankin greatly besides the fact he was much burlier and taller than him, giving him a commanding presence that filled the room.

While Commander Bia was responsible for the royal guards, he was commanding the main troops of the empire...Thus, his position was more or less equal to hers.

"Agreed, the realities are expanding at a freighting rate with their dangers. Let's clean the forest of bones from treasures as we wait for the nations to get decimated by the tower's threats." The Chief Advisor, Vibra, uttered with a serene tone.

Unlike the rest of the commanders, she didn't wear silver armor. She had a mysterious white robe with blue lines, which seemed to be flowing with her gentle voice.

She was considered the right arm of the emperor, usually observing from the backroom and coming up with the most fitting plans.

The only reason she hadn't attended Commander Bia's briefing was due to handling some of the emperor's duties outside of the city.

The rest of the captains and high governmental civils agreed with the chief, showing their support for a patience and peaceful approach to this mission.

"The stone of reality is the ultimate goal and all the nations will fight tooth and nail for it." Quantix Prime uttered calmly, "Ensure we have eyes inside every army in case they find it. Besides this, go strong on collecting the treasures and make sure to minimize the losses. Also, place a heavy bounty on the stone of reality to entice the mercenaries."

"My thoughts exactly."

Commander Bia and the others approved of the order, starting right away to make it happen.

Boom...Thud...!

Meanwhile, noisy skirmishes could be heard from a distance, breaking out on the peripheries as rival factions clashed over territory and access routes to the center.

Not every nation was powerful enough to occupy an entire reality and protect it. The weak nations were forced to either ally together or kickstart battle to establish their presence on the battlefield.

Uncaring about the noisy conflicts occurring across the battlefield, Commander Tycho Krell led the troops to start mopping the forest of bones clean out of anything of value.

On the other side of the battlefield, more specifically, the northern side, Entropy Master Xylos just had a similar conversation with his people.

They were also inside a fortified fortress, sitting around a massive chaotic map.

The Supreme Leader of the Chaosians Xylos resembled a bigger version of Prince Malakar, appearing as a constantly shifting mass of dark and light patches. This might be the reason he was called Entropy Master.

He seemed quite enigmatic and unforgiving as he gazed at his subordinates.

"Finding the stone of reality is a must, but don't forget to get me the b*tch who possessed my son." He uttered coldly, "I will show her the true terror of chaos."

His subordinates gave him head nods with solemn expressions, seemingly taking Prince Malakar's death quite seriously.

If he died a normal death in the tower, they wouldn't have cared. But, after hearing from the survivors that he was possessed by a weird foreigner, who could control chaos too, they couldn't just let it go...Especially, when they were the only known intelligent chaos users in the quantum realm.

"Get going, clear out the wasteland and everyone daring to step in it."

With that order, the Chaosians' leaders saluted and kicked off their mission.

One could only wonder what would their reaction be if they found out that both the stone of reality and Eris were nowhere near the tower...

Years went by and before long, close to half a millennium was concluded...

While five hundred years in the quantum realm was almost as negligible as a mere second, many things had occurred in it.

Starting with the situation near the tower's ruins. The worlds continued expanding nonstop regardless of the ongoing conflicts across.

The entire battlefield turned into a slaughterhouse, where anyone could drop dead at first sight by another party.

It was truly a free-for-all and the only way to survive staying inside the worlds was to build strong alliances.

Chapter 1816 Planting Vulnerabilities!

This was exactly what most nations did to defend themselves against the big vultures. The Vibronoxian Empire allied with just The Chronowalkers Nation while The Chaosians remained alone.

Meanwhile, the rest of the nations created mega alliances with five nations+ in each one. Only then were they able to defend a territory and continue with their search.

While this mayhem was ongoing, Felix and Asna found themselves immersed in an idyllic setting far removed from the relentless turmoil.

Each day, they awoke to the soft glow of dawn, the air fresh with the scent of blooming flowers.

Mornings were spent wandering hand-in-hand through the meadows, enjoying their time together just like any average couple...

Afternoons were for leisure and hanging out with the tenants while the nights were reserved for some alone time.

Asna even seemed comfortable with the thought of giving her first time inside the dream, knowing that they might not get another chance together.

This time, Felix was the one refusing it...He told her that they had already waited too long to do it, they might as well continue waiting until the right time arrives.

At the moment, Felix understood he would not enjoy it while Asna was still captured on the other side.

Since they already decided their first time was going to be with their real bodies, he was going to make it happen no matter what it took.

As Felix and Asna were lying on the grass, her head resting on his arm, he turned his head to her and said, "I think it's time to add another vulnerability."

"Is this what was going in your mind even when having a beauty lying on your arm?" Asna rolled her eyes at him.

"Time is time, we have to get this over with before my soul's rebirth reaches critical a junction. Otherwise, I will cancel the whole thing." Felix gave her a stern gaze.

"Fine." Asna pouted.

"How many did you place by now?" Thor asked casually while eating sunflower seeds.

"About one million and three hundred thousand and some spare change," Felix replied.

"You are getting closer to the predicted number." Elder Kraken encouraged, "Just make sure to always be careful, a slight mistake, and the whole operation will blow out."

"I know." Felix nodded with a serious expression.

In the past century, Felix and the tenants came up with a plan to enhance the soul implosion, accelerating its speed to the point it happened instantaneously. To be honest, it was solely through Elder Kraken's effort and genius at work with matters related to the soul.

It was believed it would reduce the time from a split second to a picosecond, which was one-trillionth of a second!

Not even the three rulers could react that fast and stop it!

However, such a strategy required immense focus and also had its fair share of risk.

It was understandable as Felix was required to carefully introduce small vulnerabilities into Asna's soul.

Each vulnerability was extremely small, barely noticeable by even the target.

It was like punctuating a tiny, tiny hole with a needle in a piece of cloth...The integrity of the cloth would still be the same, unaffected, but the hole would be there.

"Are you ready?" Felix inquired gently, his voice barely louder than the rustle of leaves around them.

"Go for it." Asna nodded.

Felix took a deep breath and extended his hands, palms facing each other as he concentrated deeply.

Between his hands, a soft, ethereal light began to combine, gradually taking form. The light gleamed and shifted, manifesting into a delicate, translucent figure.

A perfect, humanoid replica of Asna's soul!

The figure was serene, its features exquisitely detailed and glowing with an inner light. Usually, the soul resembled a spherical barrier, where the consciousness resided.

But, for the sake of planting those vulnerabilities in the right spots, Felix had to envision Asna's soul like this.

This was all based on Elder Kraken's soul research, knowing that all the souls he experimented with were identical in terms of vulnerabilities.

Of course, he had no clue if a unigin's soul would be the same or not, but all they could do was give it a try...Either this or explode the soul normally.

Very carefully, Felix raised his index finger, which glowed faintly with a silvery light.

With a steady hand, Felix softly touched the figure, right at the center of where its heart would be.

At the contact, a tiny hole appeared in the humanoid soul's surface, a minuscule puncture that seemed to draw in the surrounding light.

Felix maintained the opening, ensuring it was just the right size, not too large to cause harm or get noticed, but sufficient to serve as a strategic vulnerability.

With a final, delicate maneuver, Felix sealed the process, ensuring that the hole stayed open yet stable.

After all, Asna's soul recovery was on a god-like level, causing such holes to be healed in the blink of an eye. Thus, before he took on the planting process, Felix made sure to rely on his slave mark and disable Asna's soul recovery.

As mentioned before, this technique could seem useless, but its true potency was hidden in the fact it could work perfectly on even unigins!

However, it was still useless since it was nearly impossible for any unigin to allow it to exist within them.

"We still need a couple hundred thousand more before your entire soul is covered in vulnerabilities, a mere touch will be enough to shatter it to pieces in an instant,"

Felix remarked as he gazed at the countless red dots on her skin, covering her soul from head to toe.

While this many vulnerabilities could seem like a lot, in reality, Asna's soul seemed as perfect as ever. In addition, Felix made sure to hide their presence by ordering Asna's soul through the mark.

Ever since the first vulnerability was placed and no one made a move against Asna, everyone thought that it worked against the three rulers' impeccable detection skills.

In their eyes, there was no reason to let them continue putting more vulnerabilities if they were found out.

Alas, they still underestimated the three rulers' seriousness and increased vigilance...

Inside the Universe's Heart dimensional pocket...

The three rulers could be seen staring at Asna's soul with a penetrative gaze akin to hawks zooming on prey.

Those tiny invisible vulnerabilities hidden within Asna's soul, were akin to beacons in their eyes, each a deliberate flaw woven into her spiritual fabric.

"These imperfections...They aren't natural." the first ruler intoned calmly.

"Yes, crafted with great precision." The second added, her voice gentle and harmonic, "They resemble fractures within a gemstone, visible only to those who know where to look."

"Interesting, it seems like that little bastard still has a card in his sleeve," Amun-Ra uttered coldly.

It didn't carry them a nanosecond to figure out that Felix had something to do with this as he was the last one interacting with Asna besides them.

Since there was a huge time difference between the quantum realm and the other realms, while Felix spent five hundred years to put those vulnerabilities, they appeared akin to pimples bursting instantaneously on someone's face.

Soon, they communicated silently among themselves, a conversation beyond words, contemplating the delicate balance of power that these vulnerabilities represented.

"It seems the day has come as prophecized." The first ruler uttered indifferently, "Her core will come to us on its own."

Chapter 1817 The Second Ruler.

"Will you do the honors?" Amun-Ra turned to gaze at the second ruler and uttered her name emotionlessly, "Medusa?"

"Have I not told you to not use my name?"

The second ruler's usual gentle voice turned sinister as the light around her started to dim away.

From the heart of this radiant vortex, her figure began to emerge. She appeared gradually, her form taking shape from the light as if sculpted by the hands of divinity itself.

Her presence was so majestic and terrifying that it seemed to bend the very fabric of reality around her.

As she floated in the direction of Asna's mansion, the light continued fading around her, exposing more and more of her breathtaking appearance.

Her appearance was both enchanting and intimidating, designed to captivate and command attention from all who dared gaze upon her.

Her hair was made out of a sea of snakes, each one slender, agile, and possessed scales glinting with deep emerald greens to rich, dark blues.

The snakes moved with an eerie grace, coiling and uncoiling smoothly around one another, hissing softly in a constant whisper.

Her eyebrows were arched perfectly, adding a regal and somewhat stern expression to her visage.

They were thick and dark, contrasting sharply with her pale, almost luminescent skin. Beneath these commanding brows were her eyes, the most striking feature of her face.

The irises were a deep, vivid green that mimicked the hue of her serpentine hair, with specks of gold that danced like captured stars within them. These eyes could shift from a warm, seductive gaze to a cold, petrifying stare in an instant.

She wore a stunning black gown that seemed to be woven from the night sky itself, clinging to her form, highlighting her seductive curves.

She could be said to be the only one to rival both Asna and Lilith in beauty and seduction; a deadly combination capable of petrifying any commoner gazing at her.

After approaching Asna's slumbering body, she detached a serpent from her head with a gentle tug.

The creature hissed softly, its body coiling elegantly around her arm as it adjusted to being singled out.

Medusa's lips curved into a slight, enigmatic smile as she whispered to the serpent, using words meant only for the serpent's ears.

Then, she sent the serpent towards Asna's forehead, phasing through the air, its body dissolving into a spectral form.

Without an ounce of resistance, it penetrated her being as effortlessly as a ghost passing through a mist, entering her mind like a whisper in a dream.

Once inside, it coiled discreetly, nestling itself on the surface of Asna's soul, invisible and undetectable.

But, this was just the beginning...

With the snake linked to Asna's soul, it acted as an invisible bridge between Medusa and Asna's mind, giving her access to her consciousness and subconsciousness!

With such access, Medusa was able to invade Asna's dream as a mere snake without any resistance or getting noticed.

The snake seemed to be covered in a hazy golden hue as it slithered through the grass field of Felix's mansion.

'Good, she is using specialized divinity, Perfect Obscuration.'

Amun-Ra commanded as he watched the ongoing through the snake's eyes. Medusa made sure to share her vision with them.

'There is no more room for mistakes or failures.' The first ruler narrowed his eyes.

The three rulers were always known to be stingy with the consumption of their celestial energy for the sake of gathering enough to brute force the universe's heart.

This stinginess could be said to have caused this entire situation to develop into this state.

But no more...From now onward, the three rulers weren't going to hold back at the slightest with matters related to Felix, having no interest in giving him any more room for growth.

Using specialized divinities was just the beginning.

As for their meaning? Well, very few unigins always mentioned that the three rulers' true strength was too horrifying and unimaginable...Their infinite growth potential was only a mere part of it.

Specialized divinities were their true weapons as they allowed them to elevate certain abilities or concepts to their perfect forms by embodying them as divinities.

This process involved infusing these abilities with celestial energy in a matter that refined and purified them until they achieved a state of perfection.

Unlike resplendent divinity which had an enhancing effect of x100, the power of specialized divinities granted these abilities autonomy and a specific domain of influence.

In simpler terms, they were the final and perfect form of ability and not even a unigin could contest or steal control of those abilities. It didn't matter if the laws used were ordered by them since divinities were the domain of celestials!

As for the known four divinities? They were the standardized versions handed to unigins and mortals while the three rulers kept the real threat for themselves.

The only issue with those specialized divinities was the price of celestial energy needed to pay for their creation.

In this case, Perfect Obscuration consumed quite a decent margin of Medusa's supply, but she wasn't too bothered.

Her snake was absolutely undetectable even when considering that it was inside Asna's dream and under the watchful eyes of The Paragon of Sins.

'The only way to spot her invasion is through using another specialized detection divinity.' Amun-Ra sneered, 'These children don't even know what it means.'

He was correct...Neither Asna nor Felix knew about the existence of the three rulers' specialized divinities.

In fact, not even the majority of the unigins understood about it since the three rulers were seldom pushed to use one of them in the open. Most likely, only the upper celestials had a faint idea about them.

It was clear that Lilith never bothered to share such crucial information with Felix while Eris was eliminated on the first day of joining Felix's side.

Felix planned originally on extracting information about the three rulers from Uranus, but he had no time in the tower...Now that he had some time, he lacked the powers with his soul being gone.

Thus, specialized divinities were still a foreign concept to him and the three rulers would be damned if they weren't going to take full advantage of it.

Unbeknownst to the loving couple cuddling on the grass field, the small snake was making its stealthy approach through the grass.

As it reached the spot where Felix lay, it paused, sensing the deep connection that bound him to the dream and beyond.

Its tiny head lifted, swaying slightly as it assessed the invisible threads of believed and energy that wove through Felix's dream persona.

'Use spiritual attachment divinity and connect yourself with his memories, he is bound to bring them back.' Amun-Ra said.

'You want me to handle it, then watch in silence.' Medusa berated with an irritated voice.

Without hesitation, the snake launched itself into the air, phasing seamlessly into Felix's dream representation, still unnoticed!

The moment it went inside, the three rulers were faced with a world constructed of mere thoughts and emotions, across a long invisible straight thread heading to an abyss.

This was Felix's persona within Asna's dream...It was not a wisp or a consciousness. It was nothing but a collection of thoughts and emotions connected to the real consciousness outside with that invisible thread.

Asna was in the same case, which was the reason it was nearly impossible to bring Asna's dream persona back to her core or at least link them together.

It was the same as trying to hold into the air and linking it with something physical.

However, while it was impossible for them, the same couldn't be uttered about Ruler Medusa. She waved a finger and deployed Divine Spiritual Travel, a specialized divinity that allowed her snake to cross the connections of the mind and soul even within a dream!

The snake started its journey, slithering along the invisible thread that connected Felix's dream self to his consciousness wisp in the real world!

Chapter 1818 Specialized Divinities.

She decided to actively travel through the bridge instead of affixing herself with a thought or a memory and waiting for Felix to bring it back. Both ways worked, but hers was more proactive.

As it traveled, the snake's form blurred, becoming a streak of energy that moved with increasing speed through the intricate web of Felix's spiritual thread.

Finally, the snake reached the other side, emerging subtly into the spiritual realm of Felix's wisp...Yet, it still didn't stop.

Without an ounce of hesitation or fear, the snake lept outside of Felix's wisp and inside Asna's core!

The snake's red eyes gazed at the gathering of the tenants for a moment. Then, it ignored them and latched itself to the surface of Asna's core.

The entire transition was seamless, unnoticed by Felix, Asna, or any of the tenants!

Usually, Asna's core was unwelcoming to outsiders unless Felix approved of them first. That's why Lilith needed Felix's approval and manipulated him to obtain it.

But in this case, the snake entered the core through the backroom, using the dream and Felix's wisp as the guide, who was already inside the core.

If he wasn't inside of it and Medusa tried to do the same, she wouldn't have been able to pierce through its gates.

'What's this? Did he die?'

When the three rulers gazed around and noticed that everyone was held up in Asna's core, which wasn't attached to any soul, they couldn't help but raise an eyebrow in surprise.

'Wait, that's Eris' and Uranus' cores linked to him.' Medusa was a bit taken back, 'He succeeded in not just killing them, but even absorbing their cores? How?'

Due to the massive time difference between the realms and the impossibility of receiving information from the echoing tower, even the three rulers had no clue what was going on there. Their source of information was the unigins themselves down there.

With Demeter dead, Uranus gone, and Eris switching sides, no one was left to share the news with them...Besides Ares.

Clearly, Ares had no interest in reporting back akin to a lackey.

Thus, the three rulers were always under the belief that Felix's fate was sealed in the quantum realm and that it was just a matter of time before he got caught.

After all, they sent Ares after him, someone who could appear before Felix anytime he desired and end his circle...But now, they were left utterly confused.

'Is this Ares' doing?' Amun-Ra frowned, 'Why hasn't he told us anything?'

'Whether it's Ares or someone else, celestial energy is being consumed rapidly.' The first ruler responded calmly, 'Nest the snake somewhere and put it to sleep first.'

Medusa knew that this wasn't the time to be discussing this. So, she gathered as much information as possible and then placed the snake into a deep slumber.

In this way, the celestial energy devoured to maintain the specialized divinities would be reduced immensely.

After all, their plan was never to make an active move on Felix or Asna but to just plant this snake and wait for them to commit to their strategy.

With her partial withdrawal and loss of senses inside Asna's core, Medusa returned to the heavenly platforms and sat with her peers. Then, they continued their discussion.

"If it wasn't for your need to use the fairest possible amount of consciousness to reduce getting detected by Asna's core, we could have ended this farce right there," Amun-Ra said with an irked tone.

While Perfect Obscuration made sure they remained invisible from the eyes of Felix, Asna, and the rest, Asna's core was a different story.

It had its own instincts and senses. If Medusa had used even 0.0000001% of her soul, it would have picked up on it immediately through the divine camouflage!

To be safe, they used the least possible amount, enough to just establish the connection, the rest of the plan would come along later on.

"No require to rush, everything will fall into place in due time." The first ruler said unconcernedly, "For now, we need to find out what happened down there."

"Let's reach out," Medusa said, having no intentions of wasting her time on empty speculations.

Without further ado, she called for the wisps of Eris, Uranus, and Ares. She didn't bother with Demeter's wisp as she knew that she was gone years ago.

Unfortunately, no one seemed to respond to their calls.

"It can't be? Were all of them taken out too?" Medusa was stunned, knowing that it was nearly impossible for Felix to get rid of Eris and Ares in his current state.

"He is strong, but not powerful enough to slay those two." The first ruler agreed calmly, "Something must have happened, either he brought them to his side or another faction intervened."

They ought to think like this when each upper celestial unigin had an unstoppable escape ability.

"His soul was also destroyed, which means, he also failed to survive it." Amun-Ra narrowed his eyes, "At the moment, he is like a sitting duck, anyone can capture him."

"Are you thinking what I am thinking?" Medusa turned her gaze to him.

"Yes." Amun-Ra uttered coldly as his eyes landed on the remaining unigins in the eternal kingdom.

A few moments later...

"Absolutely Not! I told you before that I have no interest in joining this conflict."

Aeolus' angered voice could be heard echoing within the dimensional pocket.

"Easy there, Aeo, let me take care of it." Athena intervened, holding him back from saying something he might regret later on.

"He has a point though..." Artemis remarked with a soft tone, "We told you before that we are out and you agreed on it. Why are you asking us now to go down there and bring you the paragon?"

This was exactly what the three rulers decided to do for the sake of obtaining information on what occurred to Felix and the others while also trying to find his remains if possible.

While they knew it would be extremely difficult to pull it off before Felix's soul recovered to full, it was still worth a shot.

"If it was up to us, we wouldn't ask either of you and would have gone down there on our own." Amun-Ra said coldly, "Unfortunately, we can't step out of the eternal kingdom without getting punished."

Indeed, the only reason the three rulers still relied on the unigins on this matter was due to this condition...If it was up to them, they wouldn't vacillate to pursue after Felix actively after his last transgression.

"Also, we have assured you that the paragon's soul has been destroyed, he is currently in recovery." Medusa tried to be the voice of reason, "It will be nothing but a simple pick-up mission. If you fail to find him or his soul has recovered, you are free to retreat to the kingdom. Your protection is guaranteed here."

Everything that the three rulers uttered was within reason and made them seem like they weren't asking for much.

But still...

"I don't like repeating myself." Aeolus gave them a cold gaze, "I have, no, interest, in, joining, this, conflict, ever."

Just as he tried to turn around and excuse himself from the meeting, the first ruler's cold voice resounded in his ears.

"It seems you little ones are mistaken about your authority."

Aeolus flinched, turning slowly to face the first ruler high above. He suddenly felt a cold chill course down his spine, realizing that maybe, just maybe, the three rulers were about to drop their polite guise.

As he expected, before he could open his mouth, the first ruler uttered with a bone-chilling voice, "This is no longer a request."

Chapter 1819 Showing Their Fangs.

"It seems we've been far too lenient, allowing our authority to be challenged by those who contribute nothing," Amun-Ra declared coldly, "That ends now."

Before the three unigins could react, Amun-Ra swept his scepter through the air, the space before him rippling like the surface of a disturbed pond.

From the disturbance emerged a structure, magnificent and intimidating; a divine cage crafted in the likeness of an ornate bird cage, its bars glowing with a golden luminescence, reflecting on the frozen widened pupils of Athena and the others.

"What's the meaning of this?" Athena narrowed her eyes while lifting her guard to the limit.

"Athena, you are smart enough to figure it out on your own," Medusa said.

The unigins' expressions turned for the worse, understanding that the three rulers no longer planned on maintaining the peace between them.

The three rulers never had complete control over the unigins and the only reason both parties respected each other's boundaries and authority was the lack of grounds for aggression.

The three rulers desired to reach the Other Side while the unigins were curious about it too, helping them whenever needed at their own desire.

Also, the three rulers' divinities were too good to pass on since it was the only way for them to grow stronger.

"You have gotten too comfortable in your territories, you failed to look around you." Amun-Ra sneered, "Your peers were cleaned out one by one while you were sitting here drinking tea with no care. Yet, you still think that you can continue living normally without committing to a side."

"I expected such naivety from Artemis or even Aeolus, but not you Athena." Medusa shook her head in disappointment.

"You think I didn't see things thoroughly?" Athena replied, gazing at them straight in the eyes with a defiant look.

She wasn't dumb to not realize that the situation might turn ugly for her at any given moment after the death and disappearance of her peers.

After all, the unigins' solidarity was the only thing holding the three rulers back, making them understand that if they acted against one of them for no apparent reason, even the upper unigins would not stand by. While they could take them all out, the price paid was too much to stomach.

However, after only three of them remained, such a threat was no longer there, leaving them vulnerable to the three rulers' mercy.

"The moment Demeter was eliminated, I realized that our fates were hanging on a thread." Athena shared, "I knew all along that not choosing a side was a risky gamble on its own. But, I placed my hopes on Eris, Uranus, and Ares to deal with the paragon, knowing that if they succeeded, this whole mess would be brought to a conclusion without us being affected."

"If they failed, which seemed nearly impossible at that time, we will be next on the list." Athena sighed, "I knew, I knew this would happen all along, but there wasn't any better alternative."

"From the get-go, no matter what we would have responded here, you were still going to choose an aggressive approach for the sake of extracting our cores."

"Am I wrong?" She asked, already knowing the answer.

"It seems I was mistaken about you, my apologies." Medusa smiled in approval, her disappointment fading away.

"So, she is right?"

Artemis and Aeolus' faces were engulfed in dread at the notion of the three rulers aiming for their cores. They avoided Felix at all costs to protect their cores, just to end up in the hands of the three rulers.

From the folds of his robe, Amun-Ra generated three smaller celestial cages...These sanctuaries were the same ones handed to them for the sake of capturing Asna's core.

"Place your cores within these sanctuaries," Amun-Ra ordered with a commanding tone, "Let us not increase to actions that would force you to witness the uglier sides of our divine natures."

"Don't worry, we have no interest in them." The first ruler said calmly, "We are keeping them safe just in case the paragon recovered his soul and turned against you."

The three rulers weren't stupid to send them with their cores, knowing that there was a big chance of either jumping ships or having their cores devoured by Felix.

In both cases, it wouldn't work well for them.

Thus, from the get-go, regardless of what the three unigins said, their cores were going to stay with them.

"Once you conclude your mission, we will hand your cores back," Medusa promised.

The three rulers kept speaking like they were certain that the unigins would hand over their cores willingly. Such confidence had its merits.

Aeolus and the others might seem angered by the whole situation, but none of them had any intention of fighting the three rulers inside this dimensional pocket. They knew their chances of conquering were absolutely zero!

In addition, the three rulers were immune to laws/elements while they owned the divinities...Thus, lower celestial unigins were more or less similar to mortals in their eyes!

As for escaping to the quantum realm or outside of the kingdom? It was already too late. The divine enclosure was a specialized lockdown ability, making it impossible to leave it through any means possible.

In fact, even if they wanted to leave earlier before the three rulers showed their fangs, it would still be impossible.

The divine golden gate was locked shut and the only way to open it up was through wasting a significant amount of celestial energy.

Meanwhile, diminishing until they enter the quantum realm would work, but if they decided to return to their original size, they would be dropped randomly inside the eternal kingdom.

That was regardless of their location in the quantum realm!

This was the reason the unigins never bothered to use the quantum realm as a way to leave the eternal kingdom. They knew that their return point would always be in the Eternal Kingdom.

In other words, unless Aeolus and the others decided to spend their entire lives hiding in the quantum realm, it was never a good choice to escape the conflict preemptively.

"I don't know about that dog Uranus, but I am sure Eris and Ares won't sit by and allow you to do this." Aeolus expressed coldly, "We might not be strong enough to handle you, but those two are capable of losing you a significant amount of celestial energy."

"Aeolus, enough." Athena sighed as she reached out to her chest and brought out her core, "Don't waste your breath...It's over."

Athena's core captured everyone's attention with its intricate half-gem, half-metal amalgam, having facets sparkling in a kaleidoscope of beautiful colors.

"Athena..." Artemis was taken aback, not expecting her to give up so easily.

"They might not have said it, but it's clear that Ares, Eris, and Uranus have failed to deal with the paragon somehow." Athena remarked while pushing her core in the direction of the three rulers, "Since they called for us, it means we are the only ones left."

Amun-Ra captured Athena's core and imprisoned it in the celestial cage. His lips turned into a pleased smile, "If only all unigins were as understanding as you."

Before Artemis and Aeolus could react, Amun-Ra's smile turned cold again as he asked, "Are you going to follow her lead or are you planning to make this difficult?"

Chapter 1820 A Search Party.

In the labyrinthine expanse of the quantum realm, Athena, Artemis, and Aeolus could be seen moving with cautious speed...Their expressions weren't of delight in the slightest.

Who could blame them? They were sent to the Quantum Realm without their cores, leaving them significantly weakened.

It was already tough for them to traverse its dangers even with their cores on them. After all, their laws didn't possess the best value in the quantum realm, leaving them quite limited in battles.

'Enough with the sulking, we have bestowed generous amounts of divinities, making you stronger than ever.'

Suddenly, Amun-Ra's irritated voice resounded in their minds after picking up on their negative energy.

The three rulers might not be able to put their wisps within anyone's minds due to the risks of being punished by the universe, they could still link their vision with theirs.

This time, they refused to be left out after even Ares had disappointed them.

'Against that monster who dealt with even Ares and Eris, I doubt it will help with anything.' Aeolus snorted.

'Complaining isn't helpful.' Athena remarked coldly, 'Focus, we have to reach the Vibronoxian Empire as quickly as possible.'

Athena led the trio towards the Vibronoxian Empire, knowing that it was the sole place, where they might find some leads.

They knew about it only because Demeter was constantly sending them updates. However, the moment she went inside the Echoing Tower, they lost contact with her...The last thing they heard was her death by the universe.

Fortunately, the three rulers were extremely knowledgeable about the quantum realm even though they never stepped inside of it.

Thus, the path towards the Vibronoxian Empire wasn't completely foreign to them.

...

While the three rulers knew some paths leading to the empire, Athena and the others still spent more than a decade traveling from one place to another until they arrived at the capital city, Quantaar.

The moment they went inside and snooped here and there, the number one news was related to the ongoing war between the fifty nations at the Echoing Tower's ruins.

When they asked some more, they were shocked to find out that the entire tower was destroyed and its realities had spread outside with its treasures, causing everyone to fight to bitter ends for them.

'The tower has been destroyed? How did this happen?' Amun-Ra frowned, 'It's impossible even if all unigins blew their souls together at its core.'

'Indeed, for such destruction to occur, it must be related to the stone of reality.' Medusa nodded, 'Maybe it has been blown by their battle?'

'No.' The first ruler remarked calmly, 'The stone of reality is a celestial entity on the same level as our hearts. Nothing can cause its destruction besides the universe.'

While the rulers weren't as informed about the stone of reality as Felix at the moment, they knew that only celestial entities on their level could stump the upper unigins.

Otherwise, they would have been enough to bring it back billions of years ago.

'Now, their death makes sense.' Amun-Ra disclosed, 'They must have gotten caught in the explosion.'

The other rulers nodded in agreement, understanding that Ares' death shouldn't have occurred unless with the intervention of something celestial.

'Athena, head to the battlefield's location.' The first ruler ordered.

'I know.'

Athena took off with the others straight to the echoing tower's location, not bothering to spend a single day in the capital.

She had the same assessment as the three rulers, making her understand that if those monsters died because of the explosion, then, their cores should remain near the ruins.

With the news being spread out everywhere, the Echoing Tower's location was no longer a secret, saving them plenty of time in their journey.

A couple of months later...

Athena, Aeolus, and Artemis had arrived at the battlefield and found out that the news heard still downplayed the seriousness of the conflict.

'There are skirmishes and battles wherever we see.' Aeolus frowned, 'It seems like the quantum realm citizens have descended to madness.'

'It's for a valid reason, Apollo most likely going for another attempt to conquer the realm after the rift opens up.' Athena remarked calmly, 'His last conquest has caused the extinction of more than twenty nations.'

'Everyone is terrified and seeking a way of protection.' Artemis agreed.

The terrors of Apollo's darkside were shared by the big mouth of his playful side in every unigins gathering.

'That must be the tower's ruins.'

Suddenly, Aeolus pointed his finger at the fallen structure, surrounded by a massive floating ocean, stretching ominously across the horizon. Its waters were dark and roiling with a venomous taint, making anyone understand that it wasn't a good idea to drown in it.

'It seems major nations have decided to establish their foothold on the ruins.' Athena remarked with a solemn tone after spotting the Vibronoxians and the Chaosians' troops going strong at it.

'Our latest intel was that the paragon and Apollo had disguised themselves and joined the Vibronoxians squad in the tower.' Aeolus shared, 'The leader was called Commander Bia. If she is alive, we should target her for leads.'

'But first, let's search the ruins for theirs.' Artemis said softly, wanting to avoid conflicts as much as possible.

'Let's move.'

Without an ounce of hesitation, the three unigins turned on a soft divine skin-tight barrier and flew straight towards the center, uncaring about the ongoing war.

As they traversed the realities on their path, they witnessed many peculiarities that shook and confused even them. But, they kept on moving, ignoring everyone and everything.

However, the moment they neared the tower's ruins, they started to meet up with powerful soldiers from all fifty nations, situated near the center for the sake of searching for treasures.

None of them dared to intervene in the ongoing battle between the two major empires, but at the same time, they had no interest in letting anyone just come and go.

Thus, the moment they spotted the three unigins, they blocked their paths.

"Where do you assume you're going?" A Vibronoxian Royal guard uttered coldly, "Didn't you receive the memo that the ruins are forbidden grounds? Beat it while we are still asking nicely."

The moment the 'we' was pronounced, many powerful allies of the Vibronoxians emerged from the shadows, ranging from Chronowalkers to mercenaries.

There were no Chaosians since the three unigins arrived from the southern side of the ruins, which was the Vibronoxians' territory.

"Get the f*ck out of my way, I am already pissed off I have to be here." Aeolus threatened, gazing at them with a murderous intent.

The Vibronoxian royal guard and his backup weren't pleased in the slightest, readying their weapons to eliminate the threat.

However, the moment they made their intentions clear, Aeolus reached out to his side and pulled an ethereal glass-like blade from his rib cage.

As he unsheathed the blade, a chorus of winds howled as if the very essence of the four cardinal winds were trapped within the glass-like material of the blade, eager to be unleashed!

"What a piece of art...Now, that's a sword." A mercenary with a sword sheathed at his side commented with a mesmerized expression.

"It's mine." The royal guard stated immediately with a tint of greed in his eyes.

"Bizzara, don't push your luck, we might be mercenaries, but we ain't pushovers."

"That's right, don't claim..."

Whoosh...

After a gush of wind passed, silence engulfed the entire area...

Athena and Artemis gazed at Aeolus, who was standing behind their enemies, sheathing his divine blade as gentle as the spring breeze.

Click, Slice, Slice, Slice, Slice!