

## Supremacy 1821

Chapter 1821 A Welcome To Our Realm.

The instant the blade was fully sheathed, the blockers, caught entirely off guard, were bisected by a powerful golden invisible gust, their upper bodies sliding from their lower halves...

The clean cuts left by the Zephyr Blade showed no sign of cruelty or malice, only the pure, uncontrolled force of nature that Aeolus commanded.

As the fallen enemies collapsed, their eyes widened to the limit in shock, a path was cleared. Aeolus placed his blade inside his rib cage, the winds sighing as they retreated back into the weapon.

"Let's keep going." Aeolus said as he restarted his journey.

"I know it's not in the right circumstances, but doesn't it feel good to have some action?" Athena smiled, "You have been getting way too comfortable and lazy."

"You're right, but no more." Aeolus narrowed his eyes coldly.

He also knew that he had gotten too relaxed to the point he failed to even see the danger he was in.

The days of peace were far gone, and the days of unigins being untouchable ended with the introduction of Felix...If he didn't adapt to it, his fate would be the same as his fallen peers.

...

Meanwhile, in the new headquarters of the Vibronoxian Empire, Commander Bia stood at the forefront, presenting the latest reconnaissance data.

"The Chaosians have figured out our ploy faster than anticipated," she reported, "Our scouts have confirmed their advance towards the volcanic region."

"They must have spotted the spherical artifact." Quantix Prime frowned, "We have to obtain it before them. There is a high chance it's related to the stone of reality."

"We have been using our troops as a distraction to keep them away from the volcanic region, but it seems it's time we commit." Vibra suggested, "We have to secure the artifact quickly, so we can retreat and fortify our defenses."

The rest of the commanders agreed to the plan, knowing that if the artifact proved to be the stone of reality, they had no reason to prolong their stay on the battlefield. It was best to leave and prepare their forces for the upcoming real war.

'Commander Bia! Our southern borders have been breached by the three foreigners! They are currently advancing rapidly towards the ruins!'

Suddenly, Commander Bia received urgent news from a scout near the massacre.

'Foreigners?' Commander Bia's heart skipped a beat, 'Describe them for me.'

The term foreigner started to give her the jitters every time she heard it.

'They resembled you.'

This was enough for Commander Bia to send shivers down her spine in dread.

'Three more unigins? Are they allies or antagonists of the paragon?'

Since she had no clue what happened to Demeter or Eris, those three foreigners could be anyone.

"What's the issue?" Quantix Prime glanced at Bia after spotting her change of demeanor.

"I just received news that three foreigners are fast approaching." Commander Bia said with a solemn tone, "I believe they are unigins."

"I see." Quantix Prime suddenly stood up and asked, "From which side?"

"South."

"Bia, Krell, Follow me." Quantix Prime uttered calmly, "Let's give them a proper welcoming to our realm."

Commander Bia and Krell glanced at each other for a split second and immediately chased after Quantix Prime, leaving the rest stunned.

"Don't lose focus, we are at war." Vibra brought them back to reality with a snap of a finger.

"Yes, Ma'am!"

...

Sometime later...

As Aeolus, Athena, and Artemis advanced through the varied environments, their swift movement came to an abrupt halt.

'Are you guys sensing what I am sensing?' Aeolus uttered with a slightly taken-back tone.

'Yes, it's definitely Ares' aura.' Athena nodded, gazing at a massive volcano at a far distance.

'It's too fable...Did he really die?' Artemis remarked.

While they concluded that Ares was longer with them, deep down, they still refused to believe it. But now? It had gotten too real to ignore.

They knew such a fable aura could be released only from an emptied-out unigin core.

'Whether he is alive or dead, go retrieve his core.' The first ruler ordered calmly.

'Alrig...'

Before Athena could finish, her eyes swiftly focused on three vibrational disturbances above their heads.

In the blink of an eye, those disturbances turned into three figures.

At the center stood Quantix Prime with a commanding royal presence. Flanking him were Commander Bia and Commander Krell...Their arrival was sudden and unexpected.

"Going somewhere?" Quantix Prime's voice boomed through the area with a hostile tone.

'My lord, these aren't the ones I possess met in the tower.' Commander Bia was quick to let him know after failing to recognize them.

While she was a primogenitor and lived in the eternal kingdom, she was imprisoned 24/7, making it impossible for her to see or realize any other unigin besides Uranus.

'I see.'

Quantix Prime reduced his hostility a bit, realizing that they might be friendly. In this current situation, he wouldn't mind some extra hand.

Alas, such thoughts were erased from his mind the moment Aeolus opened his mouth.

"You must be commander Bia...We need you to come with us." He uttered with a commanding tone.

Although he was in the quantum realm and facing the emperor of the strongest empire, he had absolutely no intentions of being respectful. In his eyes, only unigins and above deserve his respect, everyone else was beneath him.

Athena knew Aeolus would act like this, but she didn't bother to stop him. Instead, she backed him up!

"Bia, we just need you to answer some questions and we will leave you be." She said, ignoring the emperor completely.

Their disrespectful treatment didn't sit well with either Bia or Krell, turning their expressions nasty immediately.

"How dare you ignore our majesty." Krell grinned his teeth while letting loose his powerful vibrational aura!

It was so powerful and intense, it caused quantum energy to bend at his will, turning into a fierce three-headed fire dragon circling him.

Without an ounce of hesitation, he launched the three-headed dragon in their direction, each head aiming for one of the unigins!

Quantix Prime's expression remained unchanging as he watched the confrontation, desiring to study the strength of those foreigners.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

"What? Impossible?"

Krell suddenly remarked with a shocked tone, unable to suppose the sight of his dragon getting erased into particles the moment it touched them!

While his attack wasn't that impressive, he at least anticipated them dodging or blocking it actively.

"If you choose to strike, be prepared to bear the consequences."

As Aeolus' voice reached Quantix Prime's and his commanders' ears, his Zephyr blade was already in motion with a simple standardized swing.

While Krell and Bia didn't seem threatened by his movement, planning to block whatever was coming at them with their invisible vibrational barriers, their emperor had a different idea.

The instant Aeolus finished his move, Quantix Prime pulled both of his generals into his phasing ability, appearing a decent distance from their original position.

"My lord, Wh..."

Just as Krell was about to question Quantix Prime, he felt his core leap out of his mouth in dread at the sight of a massive golden blade appearing thousands of kilometers away from them, and landing on a gigantic reversed mountain.

A split second later, the mountain was cleanly sliced in half while the golden blade commenced its quest uninterrupted...

Chapter 1822 Splitting Their Duties.

"That was a warning shot," Aeolus uttered calmly, "I won't miss the next time."

"No need to make this difficult." Athena shared, "We have no interest in your war. We will leave once we conclude our mission. So, it's preferable if you cooperated."

"I have heard that unigins are the epitome of arrogance, but I didn't expect it to be to this degree." Quantix Prime replied coldly, "You came into my realm, into my territory, into my war, and demanded me to hand over my subordinate and clear a way to my empire's headquarters."

"Yet, you still desire our cooperation? The nerve of you people." Quantix Prime sneered as he brought out his weapon.

It was a gracefully curved horn, polished to a deep golden hue and adorned with ancient writings, silver bands, and sparkling gemstones, radiating mystical energy and otherworldly elegance.

'The Horn of Harmonics.' Commander Bia narrowed her eyes in focus, 'The emperor isn't messing about.'

"It seems you have your decision to go against us." Aeolus remarked calmly, "So be it."

'Artemis, retrieve Ares' core, we will handle it here.' Athena said.

'Alright.'

Artemis didn't bother to look behind her as she took off towards the volcanic region. But, Quantix Prime had no interest in letting her go that easily.

'Quantaar's Roar.'

He brought the horn to his mouth and with a deep inhale, he blew into the horn while aiming it at Artemis.

Almost immediately, an explosive vibrational wave burst forth, a sonic force so powerful it shattered everything in its path!

Yet, the wave kept doubling in strength throughout its journey, turning from a sonic boom into a devastating force of destruction!

Whoosh!! Whoosh!!

Trees, rocks, and debris caught in its wake were obliterated, transforming to dust as the wave barreled towards Artemis.

'Dangerous.'

Sensing the looming danger, Artemis didn't dare to underestimate the attack. She swiftly turned to face the shockwave and conjured a thick wooden shield empowered by resplendent divinity!

BOOOOOOOOOOOOOOM!!

As the vibrational wave hit the glowing wooden shield, the impact resulted in the birth of another shockwave, spreading out until it reached both parties, forcing them to take precautions!

But still, they didn't have it as hard as Artemis.

'Damn it, its force isn't being reduced in the slightest!' Artemis' expression turned for the worse, 'How can it continue doubling in strength after contact? It goes against common sense...'

Craack!!

Before she could finish her sentence, the shockwave ended up shattering the wooden shield into a thousand splinters, each piece glowing briefly as it flew through the air!

As expected, the shockwave continued uninterrupted, landing on Artemis' last line of defense...The radiant divinity barrier!

The barrier vibrated under the unyielding assault of the Quantaar Roar, holding just long enough to absorb the residual energy of the wave.

The shockwave died out eventually, devoured to oblivion by the barrier. Artemis emerged unscathed from the attack, but still, her expression was of utter seriousness.



'Do not underestimate him. We might have been bestowed with enough divinities to splurge as we desire, but, it won't do us any good if we waste it all before finding the paragon.' Artemis cautioned her peers one last time before continuing on her journey, having no interest in paying back Quantix Prime.

Quantix Prime watched her leave, his expression unreadable.

'They seem to be using a powerful force called divinities.' Commander Bia warned, 'I don't have much information about them, but all unigins seem to be fighting over owning it in my hometown.'

'Figures.' Quantix Prime replied calmly, 'Not anyone can block my Quantaar Roar without a single scratch.'

He soon turned to the shocked commander Krell, who didn't expect in the slightest for his emperor's infamous attack to fail, and ordered him, 'Chase after her, but don't engage.'

'Ye..Yes!'

Commander Krell took off after Artemis, keeping a fair distance between them.

The moment Quantix Prime refocused on Aeolus and Athena, he found out that one of them was already gearing up for a fight to death.

Aeolus was seen standing strong while surrounded by a radiant luminosity that began to emanate from his skin, casting a brilliant glow that illuminated the vicinity.

His aura became a tempest, fierce winds whipping around him with such intensity that his hair and the fabric of his clothes billowed wildly, fluttering like flags in a gale!

With a steady hand, Aeolus reached for his Zephyr Blade. As his fingers wrapped around the hilt, the blade responded to his heightened state, its own energy resonating with his.

The blade began to vibrate at an unfathomable speed, its movements becoming a blur to the naked eye.

Soon, it was vibrating so rapidly that it seemed to phase out of visible existence, rendering it invisible to all but its master!

To onlookers, it appeared as though Aeolus was brandishing nothing but the air itself, a fitting image for the god of wind and skies!

"Athena, leave him to me." Aeolus uttered, his voice as cool as a mist over a lake at dawn.

"Oki."

Athena took a step back and gazed at Commander Bia with a faint smile. That smile sent shivers down Commander Bia's spine, making her comprehend that she wasn't going to show her mercy.

The issue with all of this? Commander Bia still had no clue if they were allies to Felix or his enemies!

If she asked, they were bound to lie. Also, even if they didn't lie, she had no intentions of handing Felix to anyone in his current state whether they were allies or enemies.

Before she could overthink the situation, in an instant, Aeolus seemed directly in front of Quantix Prime!

The invisible Zephyr Blade was already in motion, cleaving through the air with a silent overwhelming power.

Aeolus had swung the blade in a wide arc, unleashing a massive divine tempest, roaring to life as it threatened to devour both Quantix Prime and Commander Bia!

Still, Quantix Prime reacted instantly, his armor vibrated briefly as he activated his vibrational barrier.

A shield that resonated at a frequency designed to counteract the incoming assault.

The barrier was unleashed just as the divine tempest crashed against it, the collision between divine wind and vibrational shield creating a spectacular explosion of energy!

'Oh no...'

Commander Bia, who was slightly off to the side, had less time to react.

Although she began to summon her own defenses, the sheer speed of Aeolus's attack caught her off-guard.

The edge of the tempest clipped her, causing the unleashed winds to hurl her backward with tremendous force.

Whoosh!!

She was sent flying across the battlefield, tumbling through the air before crashing into the ground, rolling several times due to the momentum before coming to a stop.

She raised her head, appearing dazed and momentarily incapacitated.

"Bastard."

Quantix Prime was displeased to see his subordinate suffering right in front of him.

Alas, Aeolus forced him to focus on his life as he continued his assault with a much more powerful attack!

'Athena, she is all yours.' Aeolus remarked as he forced Quantix Prime into a defensive posture, making it nearly impossible for him to focus on anything else but himself.

Since Aeolus' attacks were all based on empowered divine wind, Quantix Prime could feel that if he got hit by one of them, it wouldn't end well.

'Thanks.'

Athena snapped her finger and a metallic horse was born from her armor, leaving her wearing a thin battle-made outfit.

She leapt on the horse and with a single pat on the back, the metallic horse was covered in divine light, empowering him by x100!

Whoosh!

This made a single dash take them thousands of meters, arriving before Commander Bia in an instant.

"You're coming with me," Athena remarked calmly as she gazed at the dazed commander Bia.

Chapter 1823 Three Seperate Battles. I

"I ain't going nowhere with you!"

Commander Bia swiftly phased out of existence, teleporting a great distance from Athena. Without daring to look behind her, she started running away, heading towards the main battlefield!

She didn't need to glance behind her to feel the overwhelming presence of Athena keeping up with her incredible pace.

Athena's metallic horse had its hooves pounding against the air, leaving behind a golden misty trail, resembling a flying unicorn. It seemed like Athena wasn't even pushing it to its limit.

When Commander Bia realized that it was near impossible to lose her pursuer, she used her surroundings to her advantage.

She unleashed a series of vibrational attacks at the environment around her, breaking it apart into quantum energy!

The moment this process ended, she transformed it into a chilling blizzard, aiming to freeze Athena's horse in its place!

Alas, Athena had fought against much worse than this...With a mere wave of a hand, she transformed the horse's head into a long piercing lance. Then, she charged right through the storm, piercing it akin to a bullet!

In almost an instant, she emerged on the other side of the blizzard with an even faster pace!

'Damn it!'

Seeing the headquarters' imposing structure looming ahead, Bia tapped into their private vibrational hub, her voice urgent. 'This is Commander Bia requesting immediate backup at the south perimeter!'

'Commander Bia?' Dankin narrowed his eyes coldly at the southern territory and ordered his squad immediately, 'Assist the commander!'

They were situated at the frontlines to help out with the war against the Chaosians, but the moment he heard his commander's distressed voice, he didn't hesitate to ditch his post!

The rest of the royal guards under him followed him with solemn expressions.

Meanwhile, the headquarters responded within moments, the massive gates began to open, and from within, hundreds of troops emerged!

Clad in heavy armor and carrying advanced weaponry, they quickly formed a defensive line, awaiting Athena's arrival.

All of them held into a blue rifle-like weapon with a trigger, but no magazine.

As Athena approached, she saw the guards positioning themselves. Her horse skidded to a halt, kicking up a cloud of golden dust midair.

With a calm yet piercing gaze, Athena assessed the situation.

'Now, she won't dare to escape with her troops nearby.' She analyzed as she gazed at Commander Bia, who positioned herself in a commanding role at the headquarters.

"That's your target." Commander Bia extended her arm at Athena as she ordered out loud, "Fire at will!"

The air was immediately filled with the resounding echoes of thunderous claps, unleashing a barrage of vibrational bullets!

These were no ordinary projectiles; each was engineered to resonate at a frequency that allowed them to pierce through virtually any matter with devastating efficiency!

Yet, Athena wasn't fazed.

Instead of allowing the bullets to be consumed by her radiant divine barrier, she maneuvered her metallic horse with incredible execution, weaving through the onslaught of vibrational bullets.

The bullets wheezed past her ears as she kept getting closer and closer to the troops. The moment she was uncomfortably close to them, she transformed her entire horse into a giant battle axe and swung it at the center of the gathering!

"UNIFIED BARRIER!"

Commander Bia shouted as she extended her arms high above, releasing powerful vibrational waves from her palms.

The rest of the troops followed suit, merging their vibrational waves together until a powerful, solidified, barrier was born!

Vroom!!

The instant the metallic battle axe landed on the barrier, it bent awkwardly, akin to a balloon about to pop.

'How powerful is she?! This is a barrier enhanced by a hundred veteran troops!' Commander Bia's expression turned for the worse, realizing that they might not have enough to stop her.

In reality, Athena's attacks weren't really that powerful within the quantum realm...However, the x100 enhancement changed everything.

"I can..t...hold it...any longer!"

"Me...Too!"

"Aghhhhh!"

The troops tried their very best to offload the battleaxe away from their barrier, but it just kept digging deeper and deeper into it.

Athena, mid-swing, turned her gaze to Commander Bia and uttered calmly, "Are you going to sacrifice your people to avoid answering a couple of questions?"

Commander Bia's expression hardened, her eyes turning murderous by the second.

She knew that Athena was trying to play by her emotions. If it was for anything or anyone else, Commander Bia wouldn't hesitate to play along for the sake of minimizing the losses.

But, when it came to Felix, her savior, her avenger? Nothing and no one was going to convince her to betray him...In her eyes, she owed him her past, present, and future.

Thus...KAAAAABOOOOOOM!!

The empowered divine battleaxe shattered through the united shield and landed on top of at least fifty soldiers, erasing them in an instant.

Alas, this wasn't even the end of it...

The instant the axe touched the solid ground, it released millions of small golden shimmering red gemstones everywhere, flying at the speed of bullets!

As the gemstones soared through the air, they glittered like a deadly swarm of fireflies under the battlefield's smoky sky.

The surviving troops scrambled to respond. But the gemstones were too swift and too numerous.

Boom! Boom! Boom!...

When the gemstones made contact with anything, be it armor, flesh, or the tough walls of the fortress, they didn't merely embed themselves. Instead, each gemstone triggered an explosive reaction upon impact!

Due to each gemstone being empowered by resplendent divinity, these explosions were absolutely devastating, causing soldiers caught in the storm of gemstones to burst apart, their armour doing little to protect them from internal blasts!

Screams and shouts filled the air as the frontline disintegrated under the unexpected and unconventional attack!

The fortress itself wasn't spared. The walls, built to withstand sieges from even Chaosians, shuddered under the barrage!

Large chunks of the structure blew off, creating gaping holes that left the interior vulnerable.



Dust and debris filled the air, mingling with the smoke of explosions, as the very foundations of the headquarters were shaken.

What's worse? The natives within the buildings turned into victims, having no idea how they died, their cores blowing off with the explosions!

"What the hell is going outside!"

"How come are they failing to deal with a single being!"

"The headquarters is falling apart!"

Inside the command center, alarms blared, and the remaining leaders of the defense forces watched in horror and disbelief from the glass windows at the ongoing mayhem.

Advisor Vibra was seen with a deep frown, realizing that these foreigners were in a different league.

'If the Chaosians were to ever find out, we are done for.' She thought.

Without an ounce of hesitation, she turned her gaze to Commander Bia, who was seen struggling to hold back Athena from causing any more damage.

'Bia, lead the foreigner away from the headquarters, our troops are divided, leaving the headquarters at its weakest point.' Vibra ordered.

Usually, just the presence of Quantix Prime was enough to keep everyone away. But now, he was caught up in his own battle against Aeolus, leaving them stranded for support.

Meanwhile, the majority of their soldiers were fighting the Chaosians in the volcanic region.

'But...'

'I know, I know I am asking you for an impossible mission, but we have no choice.'  
Vibra said expressionlessly, 'Do this for his majesty, who took you in and gave you a home.'

Commander Bia's expression hardened, realizing that Vibra was asking her to sacrifice herself for the empire. She wasn't even asking her, she was manipulating her to do it, using his majesty's favor.

After all, Vibronoxians were an elitist race and they never allowed any outsider to climb to a royal status like Bia...But Bia wasn't dumb.

She knew the truth, she knew that the only reason Quantix Prime allowed her in and welcomed her into his royal family was to gain information about the matter universe.

She had no idea how he had gotten his initial Intel about the matter universe's existence, but he seemed obsessed with it.

So, from the get-go, she considered their relationship as a business partnership. In other words, her loyalty to the royal family was questionable.

Still, Commander Bia decided to take Athena away from the headquarters.

'Business partnership or not, I won't bring unnecessary casualties into my affairs.'

She might not care too much about the royal family, but her soldiers were a different story as they treated her with respect at all times.

Whether normal soldiers or royal guards, all of them considered her as their supervisor even when she wasn't a Vibronixian.

Hence, with eyes narrowed, Commander Bia gazed straight into Athena's soul and said coldly, "Enlarge."

## Chapter 1824 Three Seperate Battles. II

Commander Bia's form began to expand exponentially and rapidly under the eyes of Athena and the surviving troops.

Athena's pupils thinned out, realizing that Commander Bia was attempting to take advantage of the randomness factor after growing to escape her!

After all, they were so small they entered an entirely different dimension. During enlargement, they would get kicked out of the quantum realm first in a random location, before continuing their growth!

'Not on my watch.'

Knowing that she was strapped for time, Athena kicked off her own growth process too while transforming her battle axe into a long bronze chain!

She empowered her strength with her divinity and hurled the chain into Commander Bia's gigantic body!

'Oh no!' Commander Bia tried to evade the chain, but her size held her back.

Cling! Cling!

The chain tightened around her ankle, linking her with Athena forcefully. Both of them reached a gigantic size until they emerged as gods within the quantum realm, their bodies suddenly internally wrapped in themselves until they disappeared.

Their departure was seen across the entire battlefield, leaving everyone stunned and in disbelief, having no clue how to react.

"What did I just witness..."

"Commander..."

Dankin and his squad halted their flight and stared at the massive void left behind by their commander. Everyone turned to Dankin, seemingly asking for his advice for their next move.

However, Dankin was just as distressed as them.

...

"Oho? For her to take such drastic measures, it shows that she is hiding something." Aeolus smirked faintly as he lowered his gaze, focusing back on Quantix Prime.

Quantix Prime stood with his pristine armor scarred with dents and scorch marks from the intense battle with Aeolus.

Despite the evident damage, his expression remained impassive, his eyes cold and calculating as they fixed on Aeolus.

'Divinities...How powerful, I can't hurt him and his attacks hit like a sledgehammer.' Quantix Prime thought to himself, spending no time on Commander Bia's situation.

He already had it covered.

Breaking the momentary silence, he said with an expressionless look, "Smirk all you want, all I have to do is wait until you've exhausted your divinities. We can talk then."

He knew that for such powerful enhancements, they had to be temporary. Every move Aeolus made, every gust of wind he summoned, drew more from his reserves of divine energy and elemental energy.

Quantix Prime planned to endure, to outlast, leveraging his own resilience in his home ground against the finite nature of Aeolus' abilities.

Aeolus stopped smirking immediately, his expression turning cold. He tightened his grip on the hilt of his blade, the air around it humming softly.

He also comprehended that he couldn't waste his divinities wantonly before meeting their actual target. But, he was really trying to finish off Quantix Prime.

However, he wasn't any pushover.

'The only way to take him down is to create a radiant codex field.' Aeolus thought, 'But, it will exhaust my supply at a significant pace.'

'Go for it, don't think about supplies.' Amun-Ra ordered coldly, 'You can come back to the surface and refuel again.'

'Oh? You guys are that desperate I see.' Aeolus sneered, 'If only you had the foresight to invest the same with Eris' party.'

'Watch your mouth.' Amun-Ra warned, 'Or you won't have a core to return to.'

'Tsk.'

Aeolus clicked his tongue in irritation and refocused on Quantix Prime. Without an ounce of hesitation, he waved his hand and manifested hundreds of golden powerful hurricanes around Quantix Prime, putting him in the center.

Quantix Prime tightened his eyes at the hurricanes and remained in his position, confident in his defenses to block them.

However, this was merely the setup for the true assault.

"Radiant Divine Field."

As Aeolus uttered coldly, a golden wave expanded from within him, forming a visible dome around them.

The dome kept expanding bigger and bigger until it reached the main battlefield, putting many soldiers from all races within it.

"What's this?"

"Is this an enemy attack?"

"Huh? Why can't I use my powers?"

"The hell! I can't tap into my attunements!"

Fear and agitation arose across the battlefield, everyone believing that this was done by their enemies...The captains ordered their squads to retreat immediately from the golden dome while some were already too heated by the fight to care or stop.

Meanwhile, the target of this field wasn't having it any better.

Whoosh! Whoosh!...

Aeolus assaulted Quantix Prime up close with the grace and ferocity of a tempest, appearing as a mere blur!

The Zephyr Blade in his hand, invisible and deadly, sang a high-pitched tune of destruction as Aeolus executed a series of rapid killer strikes, aiming at Quantix Prime's vital...His core!

'Damn it! He is capable of creating a canceling field!'

Quantix Prime, caught off guard by the sudden loss of his powers and the blistering speed of Aeolus's assault, struggled to keep up.

Slice! Slice!...

He could no longer use vibrational control, which implied, he also lost his quantum energy manipulation!

The divine field canceled any attempt to create an ability or such but maintained what was already there.

Thus, Quantix Prime still possessed his vibrational barrier, but he could no longer empower or recover it once damaged. As for Quantum energy? He could only control it through vibrations.

Thus, the moment his vibrational barrier shattered, Aeolus' deadly strikes finally started landing on him directly, leaving a trail of glowing cuts where the divine wind energy infused by the blade met the solid material of the armor!

The worst part? Aeolus was simply too fast for his eyes to catch up. Speed was standardized in the quantum realm, but exterior sources could still affect it.

In Aeolus' case, he was using divine wind from within him.

Slice! Slice! Slice!..

'Argh...'

One after another, the strikes landed, on the shoulder, across the chest plate, along the thigh armor. Each hit was marked by a flash of light and a sound like wind wheezing by.

The once-impenetrable armor of Quantix Prime, created out of the rarest and toughest materials in the realm, was covered with jagged lines.

Clung!

In the end, the armor could no longer handle the pressure and fell apart, leaving Quantix Prime's serene form exposed in the open.

Without armor or any other container, Vibronoxians emerged as a mass of colorful vibrations with a core hidden within.

As cruel as a jungle predator, Aeolus' eyes observed Quantix Prime's entire body until it locked on a colorful sphere hidden deep within his head.

"Found it." He licked his lips once and then disappeared.

The moment he reappeared, his Zephyr's blade was a mere inch away from Quantix Prime's forehead!

"That's enough."

Suddenly, just as the invisible blade was about to pierce through Quantix Prime's forehead, without warning, Quantix Prime's body became the epicenter of a massive vibrational explosion!

BOOOOOOOOOM!!

Aeolus, caught off guard by the sudden eruption of energy, was hurled backward, his divine barrier managing to absorb most of the damage.

As Aeolus regained his footing, his eyes tightened at the sight of Quantix Prime's body starting to enlarge, growing to a towering height.

His vibrational aura kept getting stronger and stronger until it repelled everything in the vicinity.

"Looking tough, but you still can't use a single ability," Aeolus uttered coldly, unfazed by his new appearance.

"I don't have to do anything." Quantix Prime uttered calmly, "Come at me."

Aeolus was a bit cautious by his confidence, but still, he went to continue his assault, having full trust in the radiant divine domain to keep him covered.

However, the moment he tried to get close, his body was suddenly repelled strongly in the opposite direction!



It was like he slammed into an invisible trampoline.

"Indeed, I can't touch you, but neither can you." Quantix Prime uttered with an icy gaze, "I am certain such a field is eating up too much of your divinities."

"Since in this form, I can't be touched by any..."

"You blabber too much."

Before he could finish his sentence, Aeolus whipped out Zephyr's blade to the side and summoned all the prepared tempest around the battlefield to keep his prey caged in.

As the hurricanes got sucked into the whirlpool of the Zephyr's blade, they transformed into a massive spinning golden blade, reaching hundreds of meters!!

"Let's test your theory."

Without an ounce of hesitation, Aeolus whipped out the blade in the direction of the giant Quantix Prime, sending out a deadly thin golden arc!

Chapter 1825 Three Seperate Battles. III

Meanwhile, above the volcanic region, Artemis could be seen flying at her top speed while eying the valley below. It was packed with Chaosian and Vibronoxian troops locked in fierce combat.

'Are they fighting for Ares' core too?'

She wondered as she chased after Ares' aura, realizing that the closer she got to him, the more intense the battle had gotten.

When she was finally above the core's location, she came to a sharp halt and brought out her divine bow. She turned around with a calm expression and pointed her bow at the fast-approaching Commander Krell.

'Let's get rid of this vermin first.'

With no words spoken, she pulled the strings back until a green arrow manifested in the center. It had a wooden head, but it seemed tainted with a dark liquid. The entire arrow was surrounded by a golden hue, a sign of empowerment from divinities.

Not leaving any time for Commander Krell to react, she released the arrow and gazed at it appearing instantly in front of his chest.

BOOOOOOOM!!

Unfortunately, Commander Krell was already geared up with the best defenses he could muster, having no interest in underestimating her.

Thus, the arrow tried its best to penetrate his defenses, but it ended up exploding after meeting with his armor, his last piece of defense.

It had already taken his external barrier, which was enough to leave him frightened to death.

'F\*ck this, I will wait for backup!'

Without an ounce of hesitation, Commander Krell retreated until he exited Artemis' firing range.

He decided to keep a observe on her from a safe distance and react accordingly.

Seeing this, Artemis shook her head and refocused on Ares' core, which was deeply buried in the ground.

'How do I reach it with those two parties going at each others' throats?' She thought as she watched the intense war, happening right above Ares' location.

She wanted first to be sneaky about it but then realized that there was no point. So what if she attracted both armies' attention? So what if they all watched her pull the core from within the volcano?

'I have enough divinities to erase both armies twice.' Artemis uttered calmly as she pointed her bow straight below her.

Another green arrow emerged, but this one seemed to be made out of vines and some seeds attached to it.

Without any delay, she fired the arrow straight into the central stage of the battlefield, flying at an unnoticeable speed!

Yet, it managed to pierce not a single native, hitting the ground first, and continuing digging deeper to its depths.

'What is she doing? Is she gunning for the artifact too?' Commander Krell frowned, 'This is bad, do I make a move? Or keep waiting.'

Commander Krell wasn't really in a favorable position. He knew he could not defeat Artemis and he had no intentions of switching their troops' focus from the Chaosians to her.

It would screw them up big time.

Unbothered by his woes, Artemis linked her senses to the arrow and took it to a halt the instant it reached Ares' core.

'Tree of Solitude, bless us with your presence.' Artemis murmured under her breath with a respectful tone.

Rumble!! Rumble!!

As her voice faded, the ground began to tremble. Soldiers from both the Chaosian and Vibronoxian factions momentarily halted their combat, glancing around in confusion and alarm as the tremors intensified.

Suddenly, with a deafening roar that overshadowed the sounds of battle, the earth split open at the center of the battlefield!

From this fissure, the Tree of Solitude burst forth with a thick, towering trunk, its branches spreading wide and high into the smoke-filled sky!

The emergence of the tree caused both armies to have their eyes drawn upward to the majestic tree, having no idea how to react.

The soldiers asked the captains and the captains asked the commanders. Each sought clarification if this tree was an ally or another abnormality related to the tower.

When both parties noticed that they had the same reaction, they immediately knew that it was related to the tower.

"Be careful! The tower's realities are most dangerous when they appear harml...Wait a second, it's holding something shiny..."

Anarchon, the second in command of the Chaosian Army, remarked with a surprised tone after spotting a brilliant sphere. It was held by one of the tree's many branches.

Before the others could spot it too, the sphere was suddenly thrown into the air before it got caught by Artemis with a celestial cage.

Then, she turned around and took off, unbothered by Commander Krell, Anarchon, and the rest of the troop's stunned looks.

"Who is that...And, did she just take the artifact?"

"She took the artifact? The Artifact?!!"

"RETRIEVE THE ARTIFACT FROM HER! NOW!"

Suddenly, disbelieving chatter turned into furious shouts as both armies took off into the sky, chasing after Artemis with bloodshot eyes.

None of them tried to reach out to the artifact, knowing that as long as both parties had this much size, they wouldn't be able to keep it safely on them. So, the situation turned into an unwritten rule; end the battle first, then pull up the artifact.

To see it getting stolen right from under their noses while they were sacrificing their lives for it, wasn't a good feeling.

Alas, the tree wasn't there for decoration purposes...

With a swift and strong motion, many large branches swung through the air and struck the closest troops to the tree squarely!

Gaah!!! Argh!!...

The impact was brutal, the sound resembling a thunderclap, as it sent them flying backward like ragdolls, crashing into their own lines!

This wasn't even the end of it.

The tree had its vines lash out simultaneously in multiple directions, attempting to catch the closest soldiers to Artemis!

It succeeded as those branches whipped out at an unprecedented speed, leaving no one time to react or dodge!

One limb caught a soldier mid-charge, its tip wrapping around him akin to a python's grip before flinging him aside effortlessly.

Another limb slapped down across a group attempting to set up a firing position, the slap resounding like a cracked whip!

One tree, two armies.

Yet, Commander Krell and Anarchon could only observe as their troops failed to either protect themselves or harm the tree.

All of this was because Artemis embedded the tree with a radiant barrier and empowered its branches with resplended divinity, turning it into a monstrosity!

'Retreat! Retreat in a defensive formation! Now!' Commander Krell ordered the troops with an agitated tone while watching Artemis pulling away from them.

Knowing that his life would be on the line if Quantix Prime heard that he lost her tracks after she took the artifact, he didn't hesitate to grant a chase.

But, he also did the smart thing.

'Your Majesty! This foreigner is insanely powerful! She has taken the artifact from under the volcano and making a run for it.' Commander Krell asked with a stern tone, 'Any orders?'

Silence...

He waited and waited, yet, the only response he received was silence...

He couldn't help but knit his eyebrows in puzzlement, knowing that it was near impossible for his message to fail to reach his emperor. His vibrational reach was on a different stratosphere.

'Your Majesty?'

Unbeknownst to him, Quantix Prime could hear his message, but he was in a position, where he couldn't even focus on keeping a thought.

Right now, right this instant, Quantix Prime was seen fighting for his absolute life to block the huge golden arc, smashing into his repelling force field!

'So...Forceful! I can't...repell it!' He compressed his lips as he channeled everything within him to repel the golden arc.

His most trusted defense was never challenged before like this, making it harder and harder for him to believe. But, all he could do was fight for his life, knowing that if he were to fail blocking it, Aeolus would finish him off!

Meanwhile, Aeolus was contacted by Artemis as he watched Quantix Prime struggle to save himself.

'I have retrieved the core, how about you guys?'

'I am also done here.' Aeolus replied, 'Athena is chasing Bia, let's group up and wait for her arrival. Then, we can act based on the Intel she has.'

'Okay.'

"Count your blessings."

Aeolus suddenly canceled the radiant field and sheathed his blade. Then, he turned around and disappeared with the wind, uncaring about whether Quantix Prime survived or not. Their main goal was fulfilled here and there was no point in wasting more of his divinities.

As for searching for Felix's core, they didn't bother to waste their time, knowing that with that many cores on him, his aura should be noticeable from thousands of kilometers away.

In other words, he wasn't near the ruins.

While they were correct in their assumption, they also had no idea that Felix's aura was covered up by the white cocoon, the dimensional bag, and lastly, the vibrational barrier placed around it.

Thus, even when they were so close to him outside of Quantaar City, they failed to sense anything!

"BEGONE!"

Meanwhile, the moment the field was lifted, Quantix Prime bellowed hatefully as he smashed the golden arc away, sending it flying in the direction of the volcano!

With the field gone, he was able to tap into his abilities and also quantum energy.

Alas, Aeolus was also long gone...

Chapter 1826 Commander Bia's Countermeasures.

Meanwhile, inside the surreal plane of the atomic world, where atoms loomed like massive celestial bodies and electrons zipped around like shooting stars, Commander Bia was still being chased by Athena!

Each atom they encountered was a planet with its gravitational pull and orbital mechanics. But, those two seemed to defy the laws of physics, as they kept bursting through those atoms like they were made out of cotton.

"Give it up, Bia, I don't want to hurt you." Athena called out, her voice echoing strangely in the quantum environment, distorted by the subatomic wind.

Bia glanced back, her eyes wide with a tint of dread. She realized she couldn't afford to be caught, not here.

While she could continue her enlargement, she didn't dare to return to the eternal kingdom, knowing that her fate would be much worse.

Suddenly, Bia twisted in mid-air, using the magnetic forces of an electron path to catapult herself in an unexpected direction.

She spun around a particularly large atom, using its electron cloud as a slingshot, which sent her hurtling toward a distant cluster of atoms.



However, no matter how far or what method she used, Athena's chains made it impossible to escape her trail.

'Damn it! I have to cut off those chains!' Commander Bia's expression kept turning for the worse after noticing that Athena had her leg locked in.

The worst part? She could not cut those chains as they were embedded with radiant divinity.

'I have no other choice.'

Suddenly, her face turned grim as she manifested a vibrational blade and sliced off her own leg without an ounce of hesitation!

This had worked in freeing her from the chains, but alas, Athena had already anticipated this much.

Before she could get away from her, Athena suddenly transformed into particles and went through the chain, appearing at the endpoint instantly.

Before Commander Bia could even rejoice about her short-lived freedom, Athena caught her separated leg and smacked her right in the face with it, hurling her into thousands of well-arranged atoms!

"Why are you making this harder than it is?" Athena appeared behind her and punched her in the back with a metallic knuckle embedded with white gems.

Crack!! Cough!!

Commander Bia coughed out blood immediately, her eyes almost popping out of her socket after that one punch snapped her back...This happened through her vibrational shield!

Since they exited the quantum realm, there was no such thing as a standardized force for everyone. Still, since they were in the atomic world, Athena couldn't exert her

strength to the limit, but what was available to her was more than enough for a primogenitor.

Having no interest in letting her escape anymore, Athena waved her finger and caused tens of thin chains to emerge and bound her up. Those chains were covered in radiant divinity, making it impossible for Bia to use any ability.

"Now, are you planning to tell me what you know?" Athena gave her a cold stare, "Or should I extract them on my own from your memories?"

"Do your worst, I ain't saying anything." Commander Bia stared back at her with bloodshot eyes, not hiding her will to die for Felix's whereabouts.

'Weird, why is she willing to go this far for him?' Athena knitted her eyebrows in bafflement.

She was certain that their first meeting was in the quantum realm. So, they shouldn't have bonded so much to the point she was willing to undergo torture for him.

This made her curious about her reasoning, but since she wasn't planning to speak out, Athena stopped being polite.

"So be it."

She placed one finger on Bia's forehead and invaded her memories.

The world around them, the buzzing atoms and shooting electrons, faded into the background as Athena navigated through the streams of Bia's memories.

The memories appeared before Athena like a series of vivid, emotional holograms, each one revealing pieces of Bia's past.

The scenes unfolded rapidly to the point that only a unigin could analyze them properly. She witnessed how Felix disguised as Gonn infiltrated her squad with Apollo, the battles that had occurred within the tower, Uranus, Eris, and Demeter's

chase, and even how they got sent into different areas after getting sucked into an unstable portal.

When she was done with this, she came back to the moment where she had given Felix a glance over her life under Uranus' tyranny as his 'wife'.

The moment Athena watched the harsh experiments, pushing the boundaries of ethics for even unigins' standards, her expression couldn't help but turn ugly.

'That sick animal.' She cursed Uranus hatefully as she continued watching Bia enduring unimaginable pain, her spirit bending but never breaking, all under the guise of a twisted experiment to birth a powerful offspring...

Athena's heart continued tightening as she witnessed the aftermath of the failed experiments. Uranus discarded Bia like a mere waste, her worth in his eyes measured solely by her failed utility.

At last, Athena came back to the final moments of the tower, after its explosion.

She observed Commander Bia finding a white cocoon within the ruins and after peeking inside, she witnessed the featureless entity, lying in a fetus position with seven hearts situated perfectly on its chest...Uranus' core was one of them.

'This is it, she must be the one hiding the parago...' Before Amun-Ra could finish his sentence, the scene was suddenly disturbed and turned pitch-black.

'...'

'...'

'...'

The other two rulers and Athena were left staring at the pitch-black picture in silence, knowing that only one situation could lead to this result.

'She has erased her memories.' Medusa uttered coldly.

'After what I have seen, I understand her motives now.'

Athena wasn't too surprised by this ending. She pulled back from the memories and gazed into Bia's bloodshot eyes and faint mocking smile.

She seemed pleased with her countermeasures even though she realized that it was going to anger Athena, which might lead to a venting episode of torture.

"Just kill me and be over with it." Commander Bia sneered, "My entire life has been nothing but a tragedy and I will be damned if I am going to let you ruin the one thing that made me happy."

Although Commander Bia had been living a good life in the quantum realm and within the royal grounds, her past life always chased after her.

This made it impossible for her to move on and just forget about it even when she had the choice to erase those horrible memories.

In her eyes, if she were to erase them, it would be the same as forgiving Uranus. She never had any interest in doing so, ever.

Thus, the moment she realized that Uranus had been slain, she experienced pure joy for the very first time after escaping his grasp. She was going to fight, to protect that little piece of happiness regardless of the odds.

"I sympathize with you, what Uranus did to you is punishable even by unigin standards." Athena smiled wryly, "That's why he hid you from us."

"I neither care nor need your sympathy." Commander Bia gave her a cold gaze, "All of you are natural-born monsters who care only about their benefits and desires."

"I am sure you are going to prove me right shortly enough." Commander Bia sniggered.

## Chapter 1827 Protecting The Little Bit of Happiness...

Athena opened her mouth, wanting to retort, but in the end, she closed it close and let out a long exhale in disappointment...She wasn't disappointed by Commander Bia's reaction, but by herself.

That's because Commander Bia was right...How so?

'Bring her to us, we will restore her erased memories.'

This was the order she received from the first ruler and she had no intentions of going against it.

"Start enlarging yourself if you want to live." Athena ordered, her eyes turning cold again.

As a unigin, she had complete control over her emotions, thus, she killed off any signs of mercy or sympathy before they could affect her judgment.

When it came to unigins' core, they didn't mess about.

"Not interested." Commander Bia rejected, "Kill me or let me go...These are your only options."

"You're under the wrong assumption." Athena shook her head, "When dealing with us, there are never just two options."

Before Commander Bia could analyze her words, Athena smacked her in the forehead in the blink of an eye.

When she pulled back her palm, an orange hexagon gemstone was left embedded in the center of her forehead.

Athena snapped her finger and the gemstone came to life, shining brilliantly. Meanwhile, Commander Bia's eyes started losing focus.

"What's...happening...to...me..." She murmured with great difficulty, feeling like every word weighed heavily on her throat.

"You are being mind controlled." Athena answered truthfully.

"No..."

When she heard this, a small fire appeared in Commander Bia's pupils, seemingly using every ounce of willpower to fight against it.

Alas, she soon realized that it was futile.

Just like the anesthesia injected into a patient, no matter how tough he was, he was bound to fall asleep.

Thus, Athena didn't seem too bothered by her resistance and waited patiently until she was under her control.

'I...won't...let...you...'

Commander Bia's mind was replaying all the horrid torment she went through, fueling her desire to resist Athena's mind control.

In those few moments she managed to buy for herself, she reached to the depth of her soul and did something, not even herself expected to do.

'For the paragon...For the death of these monsters...' Commander Bia's eyes turned as bright as the sun as she murmured one last time, 'For me...'

In an instant, a radiant glow enveloped Bia, marking the deliberate ignition of her soul.

"Damn it, Bia!"

Realizing what was about to happen, Athena tried to intervene, to stop Bia from making an irreversible sacrifice.

She reached out within her soul and attempted to secure it with the soul healing powers of pink gemstones.

'Do not let her explode her soul.' Amun-Ra uttered with a stern tone.

'I am trying to stop it, but it ain't working!' Athena retorted, giving it her all, but to no avail.

Once the self-destruction command was activated, there was no going back, unless someone possessed some remarkable ways. If it was the three rulers, they could have stopped it immediately.

But, all they could do was watch as Bia allowed the energy to consume her with a peaceful smile.

Then, there was no then...

The explosion was silent yet tumultuous, scattering her essence across the atomic landscape, her soul's light extinguishing in a brilliant flash...

As the light faded, Athena stood alone amidst the drifting atomic particles, the remnants of Bia's existence. She glanced around her for a few moments before releasing a deep sigh.

'You have already suffered enough...This might be a fitting ending for you.' She thought to herself, seemingly unaffected negatively by her failure to capture Commander Bia.

Her reaction might drive someone to question if she had given it her best to halt her soul explosion...But, the three rulers said nothing. Commander Bia was already gone, taking away with her the only lead to Felix's whereabouts.

'Regroup with the others and search the Vibronixian empire for him.' Amun-Ra ordered coldly, 'She couldn't have hidden him in an unfamiliar place.'

'On it.' Athena nodded and returned to the quantum realm, getting dropped off somewhere random again.

She relayed the news to her partners and they all decided to gather up at the Vibronoxian Empire, planning a full sweep of the empire's territory.

Since Athena had seen Commander Bia's memories, she knew that Quantix Prime had no clue about Felix's whereabouts too...Or any other person for that matter.

Hence, they didn't bother to waste their time on them.

'It would have been easier if they succeeded in finding his core before his revival.' Medusa uttered with a neutral voice, 'But, it doesn't change his fate.'

'Indeed, the moment you have infiltrated Asna's core, it's a game over.' Amun-Ra smiled coldly.

This was the only reason none of them were that bothered by Athena's failure...In their eyes, Asna's core dilemma was already handled.

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Unbeknownst to any of this, Felix continued living the best of his life with Asna in the dream world while at the same time, implanting vulnerabilities on her soul.

He kept on this same routine for over four hundred years until the day had finally arrived...The day of killing Asna!

"I guess our escapade has come to a conclusion." Felix smiled bitterly as he tightened his hands on Asna's.



He was standing with her in front of a willow tree, holding hands and staring into each other's eyes.

"As much as I loved every moment of it, we have to finish it." Asna smiled back, "I am grateful we even had those years to ourselves. Whether it was in a dream or not, I am truly thankful."

"Me too."

What needed to be uttered had already been said years ago. Thus, Felix didn't let fear of failure or nervousness get the best of him.

He brought Asna to his embrace and reached out to the dream mark in Asna's right waist. It was a small, intricate symbol etched delicately.

His fingers trembled slightly, knowing that with a single command, he could trigger the vulnerabilities he had painstakingly placed within her soul, ensuring that her soul's explosion would be instantaneous.

But, it had to happen...He could already feel his main soul getting closer to 60% completion, affecting his wisp bit by bit.

He could no longer waste time if he wanted this plan to succeed.

With a heavy heart, Felix whispered the command, his voice barely a breath in the quiet of the dream realm. "Asna, my love, forgive me..."

As he spoke the words, a gentle, warm light began to emanate from Asna, surrounding her in a soft glow that gradually intensified.

"There is nothing to forgive...We will reunite sooner or later, I can feel it." Asna reached out with a gentle smile and gave Felix a light kiss on the lips.

As their lips connected, Her form began to dissolve within his arms, the light growing brighter until it was all that remained.

Felix held on as long as he could, but alas...His arms eventually closed around empty air as the last bits of her presence faded with the wind.

The light slowly dimmed, leaving Felix alone in the dream garden. The flowers seemed to wilt slightly, mourning the loss of their creator, and the once vibrant sun dipped below the horizon, casting long shadows across the now silent landscape.

Felix stood motionless as the dream world crumbled around him, his heartbeats accelerating rapidly.

Although the dream world was collapsing, he knew this might be a sign of Asna waking up instead of her death.

There was only one way to truly confirm her death and he was waiting for it, no one was waiting for it.

'Come on...Come on...' Thor kept repeating with a tense expression.

'Please work, Please, please.' Candace begged while crossing her hands together, seemingly becoming religious all of a sudden.

Meanwhile, the rest of the tenants, each had their own reaction. But, all of them supported the success of the plan...Even Lilith somehow.

Just as all hope seemed lost and the failure of the plan was looming near, a sudden thunderous clap resounded heavily across everyone's mind.

**RUMBLE!!**

A thunderous clap so powerful everyone in the universe and its realms heard it loud and clear.

The moment it echoed in Felix's ears, he opened his eyes to the sight of the tenants cheering and celebrating inside Asna's core.

"We did it..."

A little smile of relief and delight broke on Felix's face as he gazed into the distance, realizing that they had already succeeded in the hardest part of their mission. Rescuing Asna from under the three rulers' guardianship.

Alas, if only he knew...

Chapter 1828 King of Darkness.

Meanwhile, within the confines of the dimensional pocket, the three rulers were seen gazing at the universe's heart expressionlessly.

"I told you, it won't work." Medusa shook her head, "Even Asna's soul explosion isn't enough to cause it any damage."

Since the three rulers anticipated Asna's soul explosion, Amun-Ra decided to contain it and channel it through the universe's heart.

He hoped it would at least cause some damage to assist them later on when they commit. Alas, it ate Asna's soul explosion without leaving a single scratch.

"It was worth the attempt." Amun-Ra wasn't too bothered, "Now, with her soul destroyed, she is bound to be reborn on her core. I hope you are ready to integrate with her."

"Don't worry, I am just waiting for the process to get kicked off." Medusa smiled coldly, "I will show her the true meaning of being a celestial."

\*\*\*\*

Years went by rapidly and before long, close to a millennia had passed since Felix's death. Nothing changed in those years besides the war near the tower's ruins calming down a bit.

Fatigue had started accumulating amidst the troops of all nations, forcing all leaders to pause their battles.

However, the mercenaries were still running amok, attempting to find any piece of treasure their eyes landed on.

Many unique treasures were already found and sold to the highest bidders, allowing some mercenaries to retire immediately.

As for the big nations? They were still focusing only on the stone of reality and yet, none of them seemed close to its presence.

Meanwhile, Aeolus, Athena, and Artemis had combed every nook and cranny of the Vibronoxian Empire for Felix's whereabouts, but to no avail.

They even searched the forest where Commander Bia hid him. Fortunately for him, they have used merely their senses to pick up on his aura.

Due to the cocoon's protection and the dimensional pouch, his presence eluded them.

Still, they couldn't give up as their cores were being held hostage, forcing them to continue their search against their will.

...

Back to the ruins of the tower...

Quantix Prime, Vibra, and Commander Krell were seen in another meeting, discussing their next move.

"Losing Commander Bia has cost us a lot." Commander Krell frowned, "Ever since her disappearance, we are losing bit by bit against the Chaosians."

"This isn't our top priority." Vibra remarked, "It's those three foreigners getting spotted across our territory. They seem hell-bent on finding something."

"I know, but what can we do about them?" Commander Krell uttered coldly, "To fight them means ditching the ruins and the stone of reality."

"Don't bother yourselves with this." Quantix Prime said calmly, "Keep your focus on the stone of reality. If we were to find it, all our problems would cease to exist."

Vibro and Commander Krell nodded in agreement. Just as they planned on discussing a new plan to win against the Chaosians after the truce, a soldier suddenly entered the room with a ghastly expression.

"What's wrong with you?" Commander Krell narrowed at the horrified soldier.

"The..The rift...The Darkness Rift has opened up on the eastern side of the ruins!!" The soldier reported, seemingly disbelieving himself saying the news.

"What?!"

After their initial shock, their expressions turned solemn, gazing at the soldier with a displeased look.

"Are you dumb?! The rift opens up every five thousand years." Commander Krell cursed, not in a good mood for rookie mistakes.

"You must have mistaken it," Vibra said calmly.

"I...I...I don't think so."

The soldier gulped mid-sentence, knowing that disapproving of his superiors in this manner might cause his death.

"Show me." Quantix Prime ordered, coming to his rescue.

The soldier extended his arms and manifested a perfect representation of what he had witnessed through his vibrational control.

When Quantix Prime and the others saw the emergence of a pitch-black twisted rift, the room's atmosphere changed immediately.

"This...It does resemble the King of Darkness' rift." Vibra murmured, feeling a slight chill coursing in her core.

"It can't be...There is still plenty of time before the official opening." Commander Krell was still in denial.

"It can't be, but it is." Quantix Prime narrowed his cold gaze at it, "It's the real deal, I can never mistake it."

"Then, how?! How the hell did this happen? We are at our weakest and already infighting amongst each other!" Commander Bia got agitated, "We are nowhere prepared to handle that psychopath's army."

Vibra glanced around her and it came to her immediately.

"It must be the tower's destruction." She clarified, "There is no logic to the emergence of those realities. It's not too far-fetched that the tower had caused another rift to open much sooner than the one we are used to."

In other words, this rift wasn't the same one that always opened up every five thousand years, however a new one born from the disturbances in the quantum realm's chaotic balance.

"Work on establishing a vibrational hub with the other fifty nations' leaders." Quantix Prime ordered them with a solemn tone as he stood up.

"Where are you going?" Vibra asked.

"To check the rift personally."

With that being said, Quantix Prime phased out of existence, leaving them staring at each other with stern looks.

...

Meanwhile, from the depths of the void rift and under the watchful eyes of the scouts surrounding the rift, a single pitch-black foot stepped out.

The moment the scouts saw it, their expressions turned fearful instantly...Some of them even left the place, having no interest in staying to meet the owner of the foot.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!...

Abruptly, Quantix Prime, Entropy Master Xylos, Timeon the Ageless, Neutrino Flux, Lumina Radiarch, and many other leaders of major nations arrived in front of the rift in their own ways.

They merely shared a single glance with each other before affixing their gaze on the emerging entity from the rift.

As Apollo stepped onto the scorched earth near the ruins of the Echoing Tower, the air around him seemed to darken, the light dimming as if the quantum realm itself dared not shine too brightly upon him.

Apollo stood akin to an imposing god, his form cloaked in an aura of darkness that writhed and shifted like smoke.

His eyes, deep pits of endless night, scanned the horizon with a slow, deliberate gaze. Each movement he made was fluid and filled with a terrifying grace.

When his eyes landed on the quantum nations' leaders, A slow, satisfied smile spread across his lips.

"Such a welcoming party from my old friends." He uttered, "It seems you have missed me quite a lot."

As he stood there, the scouts around the rift reeled back, an instinctive reaction to the overwhelming evil that exuded from his every pore. Even the bravest soldiers felt a primal urge to flee, to stay away from him.

"King of Darkness."

Quantix Prime took the lead, stepping forth from the gathering. Then, he uttered with a cold tone as he gazed straight into his eyes, "The last time you caught us divided and by surprise, however not this time."

"All fifty nations of our realm are here to halt your conquest effort at all costs." Quantix Prime narrowed his eyes, "So, I dare you to bring it on."

The nations' leaders and scouts knew that he was bluffing through his teeth, clearly desiring to scare off Apollo into retreating back to the rift. After all, they weren't invaded every time the rift opened up.

While it was a decent effort to avoid the war, unfortunately, it didn't work on Apollo...

"Is that so? Here I thought the tower has fallen and you little fellas came here to fight for treasures akin to starving hyenas." Apollo gave a mocking smile, "Or did I hear wrong?"

Chapter 1829 An Army of Unkillable Abominations!

Everyone's expression turned for the worse, realizing that Apollo wasn't as ignorant as they had expected.

Still, Timeon the Ageless stepped forward and calmed their agitation with his tranquil voice, "So what if we were fighting for the stone of reality? We have no issue with ignoring our differences and uniting together against outsiders."



As the leader of the Chronowalkers nation, his voice carried a similar level of authority as the Vibronoxians and Chaosians. Thus, the arriving nation leaders all nodded their heads in approval, showing a united front before Apollo.

Alas, instead of scaring off Apollo, this seemed to make him even more pleased.

"Good, you are doing me a favor. It's more bothersome to deal with you in your own territories."

Before the rulers could react, Apollo extended his arm forward and snapped his fingers with a sinister smile etched on his face. Then, from the depths of the rift, a terrifying army surged forth.

Whoosh! Whoosh!...

Millions of dark creatures, their forms twisted and evil, spilled into the quantum realm under the distressed and fearful looks of the watchers.

Their red eyes glowed with a menacing light as they moved as one massive dark wave, rushing towards the ruins!

"Strike back!! It's our perfect chance!!" Quantix Prime hollered coldly.

Quantix Prime and the other leaders quickly locked in, knowing they must not allow Apollo's army to keep spilling into the quantum realm!

The worst part? Their armies were already weary from their constant conflicts, making them understand that they weren't at their peak.

Even if they united their armies, it would still be difficult to survive Apollo's raid...It was for a good reason.

Quantix Prime brought out his Horn of Harmonies and blew in it with everything he had, releasing a series of powerful vibrational shockwaves.

Each pulse was like a thunderclap, tearing through the ranks of advancing dark creatures, shattering their forms into wisps of shadows.

"Allow me."

Timeon the Ageless brought out a wooden blade, resembling a branch of an ancient tree. This was a weapon possessing the ability to slice through time itself.

With swift calculated swings, he cut temporal rifts into the battlefield, each slice aging clusters of dark creatures into dust or reverting them to harmless pre-forms.

"Step back!"

Lumina Radiarch uttered with a solemn tone as she manipulated her long gorgeous colorful hair to turn into a solid lance-like weapon.

She aimed it at Apollo and suddenly started shooting beams of pure searing rainbow light!

Each beam was can concentrated lance of energy that pierced through the shadows, incinerating the dark creatures with divine intensity!

Even Entropy Master Xylos started blasting chaotic bursts, transforming parts of the dark army into bizarre forms before blowing them into oblivion!

The rest of the leaders, representing the Gleamkin, Quarklings, Nanites Swarm, and more, also used their own powerful attacks to target Apollo.

Alas, everyone's attacks failed to reach him, getting blocked by his infinite army of dark creatures.

Apollo watched with a sinister smile and arms crossed on his chest at their attacks getting close, but never landing on him.

His army was not in millions, billions, or even trillions, It was already crossing a boundary of limitless, appearing akin to an infinite swarm of locusts!

What's worse? It seemed like the fallen creatures were being reborn somehow, adding more to the depth of the rushing darkness cloud!

Meanwhile, one of the Luminoan scouts situated near the rift seemed to be watching the current scene with a deadpan expression. His eyes were grayed out like they were missing the usual luster of the Luminoans.

If one bothered to gaze into his eyes deeper, they would spot small purple leaves attached to his veins.

At that moment, those eyes were reflecting the scene before it to none other than Artemis!

"How strange, is it time for Apollo to make an appearance?" Artemis tilted her head in confusion as she watched the ongoing battle with her partners.

they left wisps of their consciousness in each other's minds after being forced to split up and hunt up the whole empire to cover more ground.

"It must be the tower's doing, considering Apollo's void as another reality and bringing it to the quantum realm," Athena replied.

"Whatever it is, Apollo seems to be unleashing his full might." Aeolus narrowed his eyes, "He has most definitely come out to search for the paragon."

"If he desires him for that sick dream of his, then he isn't gonna stop at nothing until he finds him." Athena agreed with a solemn tone, "We have to reassess our approach."

"There is nothing to reassess." Amun-Ra intervened coldly, "Keep the search and if he finds him first, you snatch him back."

"Snatch him back?" Artemis sucked a cold breath, "You want us to fight Apollo in the Quantum realm? It's a suicide mission!"

"She is right, even if you embed us with as much divinities as our bodies can handle, we can't deal with that monster and his creatures here." Athena supported.

"Those dark creatures are infinite in number and can't be killed." Aeolus pressed, "They consume matter and energy for reproduction, growth, recovery, and direct of all, transforming it into dark energy for Apollo's utilization. They are the strongest and most sinister species ever produced by a unigin."

For Aeolus to make such a statement while fully knowing about the existence of the void nation, only meant that Apollo's dark creatures were on a different spectrum of horror.

"If It wasn't for their small size and their inability to survive long without energy to consume, the universe would never allow such an abomination to appear," Athena added.

The universe was all about balance, thus, for unigins to create their own species, they needed to conform to the universe's standards.

That's why Lilith was punished heavily when she created the void nation as their existence broke off a bit of the balance.

In the case of those dark creatures? The universe would have never approved of their birth happening on its surface level. But, in the quantum realm? Where almost anything was approved? No issues.

"I don't care how terrifying he is or his creatures." Amun-Ra warned them with an icy tone, "The boy must not land in his hands."

"Fine, fine," Aeolus murmured in irritation, knowing that there was no winning with the three rulers.

"What do we do now?" Artemis asked with a hint of concern in her voice, "Do we carry on with our hunt or aim for Apollo before his troops take over the ruins."

"We persist the search." Athena narrowed her eyes, "He might have a monstrosity on his side, but we also do."

The moment she uttered this, a vision came into their minds...A vision of Ares' core placed above a hovering platform in front of the three rulers, awaiting the day of his revival.

Aeolus was the one bringing it back to the three rulers since he needed a refueling of divinities.

They were certain that the three rulers were going to allow Ares' revival. After all, he never bothered to show any enmity to them or cared enough about their goal...All he desired was an ending to his saga.

The way he died was going to anger him extra than satisfy him, making them understand that he would need a way to vent.

If it wasn't going to be Felix, then Apollo would take the full brunt of it.

Right now, if one gazed into Ares' core deeper, one would spot a spiritual sphere near its completion...

Chapter 1830 Two Souls Conundrum.

While Ares' soul was near its completion, Felix seemed to be running into some unexpected difficulties.

At the moment, he could be seen gazing with a hardened expression at the bottom half of his newly created soul sphere...It wasn't even a sphere yet, just an empty bottom half.

It seemed to have completely stopped its growth.

"It's been like this for over a century now." Candace wondered as she gazed at Elder Kraken, "Is this normal?"

The souls expert knitted his eyebrows in puzzlement.

"Felix's situation is unique and I genuinely don't know much about it. But, this shouldn't be normal." Elder Kraken clarified, "Once a soul's rebirth was launched, it shouldn't stop on its own."

"You mean something is interrupting it?" Felix asked.

"Maybe? I don't know." Elder Kraken shook his head, not wanting to give the wrong information.

"Can it be Asna's core as we envisioned before?" Felix frowned.

"It might be." Lady Sphinx agreed.

Felix and Asna had already discussed the possibility of her soul's rebirth interfering with his soul's rebirth before they committed to the plan.

After all, Felix and Asna were not ordinary beings; their souls were derived from celestial hearts, which were fundamental components of the universe's framework.

Knowing that he was the lost consciousness of the universe made him linked to all seven celestial hearts, including Asna's.

This deep connection suggested a possibility of the universe being thrown into confusion when both souls' rebirth occurred at the same time.

"Asna's soul is attempting to reform, but so is yours. You both draw from her core. It's... unprecedented." Lord Shiva involved himself with a stern tone, "Never before have two such closely linked souls attempted rebirth simultaneously from the same source. This is uncharted territory, even for the cosmos."

Elder Kraken rumbled thoughtfully, "It seems the heart that binds you and Asna is caught in a cosmic conundrum. It desires to give birth to both of you but at the same time, it seems confused on how to do it without merging your souls."

Felix's brow furrowed deeper as he absorbed their insights...They had already spoken about this, knowing that the universe had always chosen Felix as the new guardian of laws every time he had taken over a core without a host.

He tried to speak Asna out of this in fear of the universe choosing his soul over hers, leaving her to perish for good just like what happened to Hephaestus, Zeus, and the other victims.

But, she ignored his warnings and still wanted to give the plan a shot. In her eyes, all possibilities were favorable.

If the universe decided to recreate her soul, so be it. If it chose Felix's or merged them, she would also be fine with it.

After all, Felix could always bring her back when he dealt with the three rulers and took over his throne as the universe's consciousness.

She had already spent too much time with her soul merged with his to care about it happening again.

In other words, anything was better than remaining under the three rulers' mercy.

"Is there a way to solve this? How could we influence the universe's decision to ensure both Asna and I are reborn as intended?" Felix sought suggestions.

Felix had no interest in possessing Asna's core, even though he knew it was originally his. In his eyes, his old version was its own entity and he was his own self. Thus, he considered Asna's core as nothing but her heart.

"Hmmm, it's going to be tricky." Lord Marduk intervened while rubbing his beard, "I believe the source of this confusion is the seven hearts' placements."

"What do you mean?" Thor asked.

"Currently, it seems like Asna's core had taken the main heart position while the stone of reality and Lilith's core had taken the side...The others were below them." Lord Marduk suggested, "What if we rearranged the stone of reality as the main heart position and Asna's core as the secondary?"

"You are implying this will remove the confusion on the universe since it considered the main heart as the foundation of the soul?" Elder Kraken raised an eyebrow in surprise, intrigued by the idea.

"Yes, would it work?"

Lord Marduk inquired for his expertise on the subject. Felix and the other tenants perked their ears awaiting Elder Kraken's answer.

"It might work."

Elder Kraken confirmed...Just as Felix and the others were about to feel elated, they realized that they had no idea how would it be possible to rearrange the hearts' positions.

"You still can't control the stone of reality and I believe another confrontation would arise if you ordered Asna's core to step over," Candace said with a worried tone.

She had no desire to witness another internal celestial battle between those two hearts, knowing that it would erase all of Felix's efforts to recover his soul. The worst part, his position might be exposed due to the disturbance.

"Hmmm, I think it's not going to end up in a conflict." Lady Sphinx mentioned, "The last time is different than this."

"Indeed, a conflict has occurred because you commanded Asna's core to command the stone of reality." Fenrir agreed with an expressionless tone, "In this case, all you are doing is requesting Asna's core to step down. It has nothing to do with the stone of reality."



"That makes sense, but it is still a valid risk." Felix nodded with a serious expression, "What if Asna's core took it as an insult? Clearly, it has its own emotions and instincts."

"Doubtful." Lady Sphinx shook her head, "If you are asking it to step down below other cores, maybe it might react, but all you are asking it to do is return to its natural position. The main heart's position is supposed to be for the universe's heart and has nothing to do with the stone of reality."

The tenants nodded in agreement, being aware that if Asna's core had only its instincts, it ought not think that far ahead and create problems. The moment he commanded it to take its rightful place, it would do so without questions asked.

"How about the stone of reality?" Candace wondered, "Are you sure it will take on the main heart's position on its own?"

"On its own?" Felix shook his head, "There is no such a thing. I am certain that the universe is the one arranging my seven hearts in this manner. When the main heart's position becomes vacant, I am certain the universe will intervene and push for the stone of reality to fill it up."

"I understand." Candace nodded as she watched Felix kicking off the process right away, having no interest in delaying it any further.

His soul's rebirth had been halted for a century now and the fact that Commander Bia still hadn't returned to pick him up kept playing with his mind.

"Step down,"

Felix's voice echoed in Asna's core, a direct order but carrying a hint of care in it. Asna's core quivered slightly, acknowledging the weight of his words. "Take the position left by Lilith's core."

Without an ounce of hesitation, Asna's core began to descend gracefully, moving toward the lower tier of the internal celestial arrangement.

Meanwhile, the space left vacant by this movement didn't remain empty for long. As Felix expected, The Stone of Reality was propelled by unseen forces to take up the central position.

Meanwhile, Liltih's core took its position, concluding the arrangement.

As the Stone of Reality settled into its new role, the other celestial cores adjusted their orbits slightly, aligning themselves with the new center, and stabilizing under the stone's authoritative influence.

The transition had been smooth, the universe swiftly accommodating his will without hesitation or conflict.

Felix and the rest sighed in relief, but they knew that their problem was far from solved.

'Did it work?'

All of them gazed at the bottom half of the soul barrier without a single blink, afraid they would miss any movement.

After a mere moment, the soul barrier's color swiftly changed from pure white to creamy white. Yet, the most drastic change was the shape of the soul!

"Am I tripping or the sphere is somehow deforming?" Thor murmured with a startled tone as he eyed the soul barrier changing its shape from half a perfect sphere into a rounded bottom of a pebble...It was still spherical, but just not perfectly round like a ball.

"It must be because of the stone of reality's original shape resembling a stone, which affected my soul too." Felix smiled wryly, "I do not know what this means, but at least my soul has restarted its recovery."

"Better yet, it looks like Asna's core has finally kicked off its rebirth process." Lady Sphinx added after picking up on the new changes occurring within Asna's core.

"It looks like this problem was the one holding it back." Thor smiled.

Since none of them had a clue about how Asna's soul rebirth was going to occur or when it would happen, all they could do was be patient and wait.

However after an entire century of nothingness from both souls, they realized that they needed to be proactive. Fortunately, the solution wasn't that difficult and everything went smoothly.

Alas, in Felix's universe, there was no such thing as a smooth experience...

The moment Asna's soul began the rebirth process, two seductive feminine voices repeated the same sentence in their minds.

'It's time at last...'

Lilith's and Medusa's eyes gleamed from two different locations, their intentions were as secretive as they could be, but it didn't take a genius to presume their nature to be evil...