

Supremacy 1831

Chapter 1831 All-Out or Retreat?

Meanwhile, near the tower's ruins...The situation didn't look good for the top fifty quantum nations.

After the initial confrontation with Apollo failed, the leaders retreated and held an emergency meeting away from the rift, involving everyone.

At the center of the meeting, a holographic screen was displayed, showing an unending stream of dark creatures surging forth from the rift without a hint of slowing down.

Quantix Prime and the rest of the leaders could only watch this happen with distressed expressions, feeling hints of despair arising from the bottom of their hearts.

They ought to feel this way when their attacks fail to do any damage to the infinite army of dark creatures.

The worst part? Those creatures ate matter and energies regardless of their nature, which implied it was near impossible to lock them down with time or spatial-based abilities.

Since those abilities were using quantum energy, those creatures were capable of chipping at them slowly.

With their massive numbers being put into consideration, those abilities fall flat just like the rest.

Rumble! Rumble!!

The sky and the ground rumbled under the weight of their numbers as they spread out across the ruins, a black tide washing over broken stone and scorched earth.

As they advanced, the dark creatures descended upon abandoned weapons, remains of fallen soldiers, and residual energies left from previous battles.

With each contact, the materials disintegrated, absorbed into the dark forms of the creatures, who grew more substantial and terrifying with every consumption!

If Felix or Lady Sphinx were to ever see how they do it, they would be reminded immediately of the Dark Reaction.

"We need everyone on the battlefield." Neutrino Flux, the head of the Quarklings nation, ordered with a solemn tone.

"Agreed, we have to engage now before the army reaches a much more terrifying number." Lumina Radiarch supported.

"It's the opposite." Timeon the Ageless shook his head, "We have to retreat to our territories and protect them. Those dark creatures' weakness is food. They can't exist for long without materials to consume and turn into dark energy, which supports their life."

"In other words, if we separated, the King of Darkness would be forced to focus only on a couple of territories before his army runs out of energy." Quantix Prime continued on.

"Exactly, if we fought him now, we are throwing away our armies."

Most of the leaders seemed to agree with his suggestion, understanding that standing together would do nothing but result in them getting killed.

It was the same as a herd of buffalos getting chased by a lioness. They stayed together for protection, hoping to god they wouldn't be the ones getting picked on by the predator.

Once a target was chosen, they all dipped away and left it as a sacrifice.

But, Entropy Master Xylos didn't think the same. He gave them a disgusted glance and insulted, "Bunch of cowards, are you planning to keep running away forever? If we don't act up right now while we are together, he will start coming out every five thousand years to pick us up one by one until we go all extinct."

"By then, the quantum realm will be his...Is this what you want?"

His insult didn't sit well with the majority as they gazed at him coldly. But, they knew that he was correct. Apollo was a constant threat to their realm, a virus that always came back.

Still...

"You think we want to?"

"He is untouchable within his army."

"If you are so good, then suggest a better plan."

"We do as Flux suggested." Entropy Master Xylos said calmly, "We gather our armies and hit him with everything we got while his army is still in its infancy stage."

"You know full well, how massive it gets if left to grow on its own."

Quantix Prime and the rest of the leaders eyed each other with serious expressions. They understood that Xylos was making a ton of sense, which wasn't usual, considering his chaotic persona.

'What do you think?'

Quantix Prime reached out telepathically to Timeon the Ageless alone. He was one of the oldest and wisest beings in the quantum realm, making his input always get taken with the highest regard.

'If this came from anyone else, I would have agreed, but not him.' Timeon the Ageless knitted his brows as he eyed Xylos, 'He is too unpredictable, too dangerous to ally with, and too unreliable to expect anything good from him or his army.'

'I thought so too.' Quantix Prime nodded, 'They can turn against us at any second for no reason.'

'Indeed.'

'So?'

Quantix Prime looked around him and noticed that most of the nations' seemed to have their decision altered.

It was expected when considering that most of those nations weren't as powerful as Vibronoxians or Chaosians.

If they were picked up by Apollo, they would have absolutely no choice but to either go extinct defending their nation or do a massive immigration to somewhere new.

In the quantum realm, where dangers lay in every corner, it was extremely challenging to find a safe, habitable area to build a nation.

That's why there were just fifty known nations when the quantum realm's size was infinite.

"Even if we fail to defeat him, I am certain we will weaken him enough he will be forced to retreat to the void." Lumina Radiarch stressed, "This will give us another five thousand years to either continue our search for the stone of reality or recoup our armies."

"I agree! This is much better than hurdling behind our wall, awaiting the call of the grim reaper."

"I would rather die fighting here than continue to hide and pray to survive after each five thousand years."

As expected, most of the weak nations' leaders joined Xylos' side, agreeing to commence a singular all-out battle right here, right now.

Quantix Prime and Timeon the Ageless shared a quick glance, realizing that their options were now limited.

They could either fight Xylos' suggestion and change everyone's minds or roll with it while knowing that their chances at victory were pretty slim...With the Chaosians being involved, their chances would be much slimmer.

Since this temporary alliance was based on votes, it would be too challenging to alter the result with just them. Unless they could offer a better arrangement than retreating and leaving it to fate.

'Do we just ditch the alliance as a whole and leave?' Timeon the Ageless suggested.

'No, this will separate us from the entire realm. No one would want to work or deal with us anymore.' Quantix Prime frowned.

This was a massive hit for the Vibronoxian Empire, which depended on outsiders quite heavily. After all, the Quantaar beast needed a constant supply of food and it came mostly from having a packed city.

'I think we should join the arrangement and commit to it, but keeping precautions against Sylox.' He suggested, 'The moment the situation turns bad, we can always retreat.'

'That shall do.' Timeon agreed with the proposal.

With them in favor of the plan, it didn't take long before the voting concluded.

The three most powerful nations united were enough to convince every nation to jump on their train, hoping to deal with this mess once and for all.

"Now, what's the plan?" Lumina Radiarch inquired with narrowed eyes as she gazed at the dark creatures devouring one reality after another.

Chapter 1832 The Strategy To Slay The King of Darkness!

"First of all, is it just me, or does it seem like the King of Darkness is searching for something?" Empress Zara, the new leader of the Nanites Swarm, noted with her millions of eyes pointed at Apollo.

Unlike the others, she analyzed every single detail about him to the last twitch. This made her notice that instead of seeking pure destruction and death as usual in his every conquest, he ignored their armies and kept devouring one environment after another.

"You kinda have a point." Quantix Prime and the rest noticed this peculiarity too after focusing on Apollo's destination.

"I think he is just feeding his army." Lumina Radiarch disclosed, "He must be fueling his army before the conquest."

"No." Empress Zara rejected, her voice as emotionless as Queen Ai, "I can read his expression, he appears irritated, his eyes keep drifting from one place to another."

"He is searching for something, for someone, and he thinks it's hiding in the ruins." She stressed.

"What can it be then?" Neutrino Flux raised an eyebrow, "Wait, don't tell me he is looking for the stone of reality too?!"

The moment this notion was brought up, everyone's hearts sunk to the bottom of their stomachs in dread.

Just the thought of Apollo possessing the stone of reality was enough to cause them an existential crisis.

"Sh*t, even if he isn't searching for it, at this incredible pace, he is bound to find it after devouring the entire ruins and the realities nearby!"

"Damn it, I guess retreating was never an option."

"We need a strategy, right away."

Everyone went silent and began to brainstorm new strategic ideas to take down Apollo and his army.

With fifty nations involved and each one had its own special powers, strengths, and weaknesses, it was much more complicated.

But, time wasn't in their favor, knowing that they needed to come up with something good, and quick.

After a quarter of an hour, Empress Zara declared calmly, "We need a multi-pronged approach. First, we establish a perimeter using the Quarklings' quantum barriers to disrupt Apollo's army's connection to the rift. This will weaken his forces immensely."

Everyone knew that Apollo kept his dark creation army connected to the rift as much as he could for the sake of dark energy. He let go of it only when he needed to go into far distances.

The moment he did this, it made him fight against time before his army died out of starvation...When that occurred, he returned to the void and started creating a new army to repeat the cycle when he had enough.

"While the barriers hold them at bay, we can use the Chronowalkers' capabilities to manipulate time within these zones. Slowing down the movement of his troops will give us the tactical advantage we need to strike effectively and cut off the link."

Xylos involved himself in the planning with a cold tone, "If we managed to cut off his supply of dark energy, we could use the combined spatial powers of Plankters to lock him down and his severed army in a dimensional pocket."

"We will be already awaiting him there." Lumina Radiarch showed an icy smile, "Without the rift and the infinite supply of dark creatures, he can't stand a chance against all of us."

"Sounds like a plan."

With the main frame of the plan decided on, everyone started chiming with ideas to solidify it and make it foolproof. In addition, to establish escape routes for everyone in case sh*t hit the fan.

After an hour or less, the meeting drew to a close and Quantix Prime stood up to address the gathering one last time.

"This will be a campaign the likes of which we have never seen. But together, we hold the power of fifty worlds. Let's use it not just to defend our homes but to put an end to this threat, once and for all."

"Once and for all."

The leaders chanted with cold expressions, hatred painted on their eyes as they gazed at the holographic image of Apollo.

Meanwhile, in Quantix Prime's mind, questions arose about Apollo's real target of his search.

'Can it be what those three bastards are looking?' He narrowed his eyes, 'Can it be what Commander Bia is hiding? With this much interest in it, what is it?'

Suddenly, Quantix Prime's eyes widened.

'Don't tell me, it's the stone of reality?! Is it possible that Bia has found it and kept it to herself somehow?'

'Shadow, keep your eyes close to those foreigners and report to me if they seem to have found anything.' Quantix Prime ordered telepathically.

'Your wish is my command.' Shadow replied monotonously.

While Quantix Prime hadn't come to the exact answer, he was getting closer and closer...

A couple of hours later...

Apollo could be seen standing above his cloud of dark creatures, his eyes, deep wells of darkness, scanning the aftermath of his destruction for any signs of Felix.

"Show yourself, Paragon," Apollo murmured, his voice a blend of frustration and anticipation. "Where are you hiding yourself."

Apollo had no clue what happened to Felix, forcing him to start his search in the ruins, the last place, where he was last seen alive.

He could also pick up on unigins' auras if they weren't masked with spiritual pressure. Thus, he understood that if Felix was here as a mere core, his aura would have been picked up by him.

'Hmmm?'

Suddenly, Apollo's focus was broken by his dark creatures getting disturbed at the far back. He merged his senses with them and traveled along the hive until he arrived at the end, near the rift.

The moment his eyes linked with one of the dark creatures, he opened them to the sight of thousands of quantum barriers and Chaotic Barriers disrupting the cohesion of the dark creatures, rendering them disoriented and vulnerable!

Above, Gleamkins, Luminoans, Vibronoxians, and millions more of different races armed to the teeth as they used their powers and weapons to sear through the ranks of dark entities!

On the ground, Chronowalkers manipulated time around key choke points, slowing the reinforcements of dark creatures to a crawl!

Apollo watched as his forces, usually an unstoppable tide of destruction, were being picked apart from many sides!

'They are trying to sever the swarm from the dark energy.' A cold fury sank over Apollo as he determined the depth of the strategy against him.

"Carry on! Don't stop attacking!"

"Cut them apart! We are so close!"

"For the Realm!"

Meanwhile, the quantum nations' leaders were encouraging their troops as they offered their own assistance, knowing that time wasn't their ally.

They managed to get the jump on Apollo only because of the unique powers of some races in their alliance, helping them perfect their ambush.

But after launching their attack, they knew that Apollo would be on to them immediately.

As expected, Apollo traveled through the swarm as darkness particles and then appeared right before their faces and under their world-ending barrage.

With a cold gaze, he raised his hand to the sky and uttered, "You little worms are pushing your luck."

The instant the sentence echoed in everyone's minds, they were stunned to see the dark creatures creating barriers of dark energy and fighting back with a similar ferocity.

Yet, the most shocking part had yet to come.

The dark creatures seemingly began to gather up and merge akin to clay, forcing a massive abomination with twenty large eyes, the head of a goat, and the body of a lizard.

When it opened its crimson eyes, it gazed at the aggressors for a mere second before launching itself at them!

The worst part? This was merely the first of hundreds of other gigantic dark abominations!

"You want to play so soon, let's play." Apollo uttered coldly.

Chapter 1833 One Against A Realm. I

"Devour them. Let none stand in your path."

At his call, those titanic beings charged forward at the largest gathering of troops, each creature emitting a low, rumbling growl that resounded in the chest of every soldier present, sowing seeds of fear even among the battle-hardened troops.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

The dark creatures moved faster than their immense size suggested possible, appearing almost instantly at the front lines!

"BLOOCK THEM!"

Dankin bellowed as he watched the initial rows of soldiers getting swept away, crushed underfoot, or torn apart by the relentless claws of Apollo's minions.

Panic spread as quickly as the dark creatures advanced, breaking the formation of even the most disciplined troops!

On the ground, Chronowalkers activated their temporal fields, attempting to slow the behemoths. Even if they wanted to freeze time, they knew it would consume way too much energy for mere seconds at best.

Thus, it was much better to slow them down, helping the rest of the troops to regroup and focus their fire.

BOOM! BOOM! Thud!...

Laser beams, energy projectiles, vibrational blasts, and many other powerful attacks sliced through the air, each burst of light a desperate attempt to hold back the dark tide.

While his army seemed to be overwhelming the troops even through their barrage of attacks, Apollo was still not satisfied.

With a sweeping gesture, the towering abominations at the forefront of the chaos abruptly started to have countless insect-like creatures breaking off their skin.

Those little creatures swarmed outward in a horrific flood of darkness, heading towards the nearest troops their eyes landed on!

'Let darkness consume their hearts.'

Propelled by his sinister command, the swarm of dark insects surged forward with alarming speed.

The soldiers found themselves much better at dealing with the larger abomination than those tiny insect-like monstrosities.

They tried to kill them off, they tried to swat them away, but their hands passed through the creatures as though they were made of smoke and shadow!

The worst part? Those creatures darted towards any exposed skin they could find, phasing through armor and clothing with ease!

Upon contact, they began to burrow into their hosts, disappearing beneath the skin where they unleashed a horrifying transformation.

"Arghhhh!! They are burrowing through my ears!!"

"HELP MEEE! GET THEM OUT!!"

"PROTECT YOURSELF WITH BARRIERS!"

Screams of terror and pain cut through the battlefield as soldiers fell, clutching themselves as the dark energy began to invade their bodies.

In less than a few seconds, anyone unfortunate enough to be fully overtaken stood back up with eyes glowing a sinister red.

Without an ounce of hesitation, they turned against their comrades, now puppets controlled by the very darkness they had been fighting against!

"SHOW NO MERCY! KILL ANYONE POSSESSED!"

"FOCUS YOUR ATTACKS ON THE LINK! CUT IT OFF QUICKLY!"

Generals and commanders quickly shouted merciless orders, knowing that there was no time to waste on saving those overtaken.

They were tight on time and had to sever the connection with the rift as soon as possible to move into the next phase of their plan.

Thus, even when the troops were fighting against massive abominations, standardized dark armies, and little parasitic devils, most were forced to ignore them and continue putting fire at the link.

"Those pesky vermins."

This didn't please Apollo one bit as he could see that the speed of his dark creatures reproducing was slower than their aggressive bombardment on the link.

They kept chipping off it at a consistent rate, reducing its size from tens of kilometers to a mere kilometer.

It was like cutting off a rope with a small dull knife. It might only cut it thread by thread, but the final result was the same.

A complete snap!

This was what ended up happening after Quantix Prime, Xylos, Timeon, Lumina, and the rest of the leaders combined their strongest attacks at what remained of the rope!

A singular powerful attack managed to slice it up, separating two sides of the dark army. Knowing that it wasn't time for celebration, Quantix Prime and the rest immediately kicked off the second phase of the plan.

"Now!" Quantix Prime shouted, causing thousands of Planktons to emerge out of nowhere around Apollo and his severed main bulk of the dark army!

Without an ounce of hesitation, they united their spatial control and manifested a massive cubic dimensional pocket around Apollo!

Since they knew it was near impossible to kidnap him alone or create a smaller one to imprison him in time, they had to go for the third-best option.

Create a dimensional pocket big enough that he wouldn't be able to escape from in time before its completion.

However, Apollo didn't bother moving at all. He watched as the massive cubic prison locked down its transparent walls on him and his army, his expression cold and unreadable.

The moment the dimensional pocket was finalized, The Planktons' leader ordered his troops to teleport it to their prepared destination!

In the blink of an eye, Apollo and his massive army disappeared out of sight, leaving the rest of the dark creatures to keep stemming from the rift.

"Annihilate the spilling dark creatures from the rift!" Quantix Prime ordered the responsible squad for this task and then glanced at the Planktons' leader.

With a single nod, Quantix Prime, the other leaders, and the bulk of the army were teleported inside of the dimensional pocket, joining Apollo.

When they saw how the dark beings started to die off on their own, their eyes gleamed with delight and hope, realizing that their plan was working as anticipated.

"King of Darkness, this is your grave." Quantix Prime uttered coldly as he brought out his Horn of Harmonies.

Xylos, Lumina, and the rest of the leaders brought out their own customized weapons too, gearing for the battle of eon, the battle for their realm!

Yet, even when he was in this f*cked-up position, Apollo's expression remained indifferent.

"You think you had me cornered? Do you think I am incapable without my army?" A cruel grin emerged on Apollo's lips, "It seems like my previous visits haven't put you in a real despair yet."

Without waiting for their reaction, he raised his hands high, summoning the remnants of his scattered forces back to him.

The dark beings merged into a massive wave of shadow that flowed toward their master!

The allied leaders watched in horror as the dark forms converged around Apollo, their bodies melding into one another until they molded a towering monstrosity!

It resembled him greatly, a humanoid entity with flowing shadowy hair and thin crimson eyes, staring down into the nation leaders and their armies.

Meanwhile, Apollo stepped forward into the creature's head, allowing his own form to dissolve into shadow and merge with its form.

His consciousness spread throughout the colossal body, controlling it as an extension of his own will.

One shouldn't forget that Apollo was a unigin at heart. In other words, his most terrifying aspect wasn't just the shadowy creatures, but also his manipulation of light and darkness!

Now, from within this shadowy titan, he could channel his powers more potently than ever, each tide of his hand was now capable of unleashing catastrophic techniques!

He didn't hesitate to show them what he was truly capable of.

Chapter 1834 One Against A Realm. II

"Night without end, shadows consume," Apollo gazed at them with a sympathetic look and uttered, "Eclipse."

Instantly, the dimensional pocket was plunged into an unnatural, impenetrable darkness, as if the night itself had descended to swallow it!

Some races had no problems with this as they had their own ways of sensing without light like Vibronoxians', but the majority were thrown into chaos!

"I can't see! I can't see my own hands!"

Antsy and concerned calls resounded in the area as everyone tried to make sense of the situation.

Without being asked, Lumina and the Gleamkin leader ordered their troops to share their light across the field to reduce the soldiers' agitation.

Alas, the moment their light met the wall of darkness conjured by Apollo, it was absorbed completely, vanishing into the void without a trace.

When the troops saw this, confusion and panic began to spread. Soldiers bumped into one another, unable to see their hands before their faces, let alone identify friends from foes.

"Focus your energies! Combine your light!" Lumina yelled, trying to coordinate an effort to break Apollo's eclipse.

The Gleamkin and Luminoans gathered, pooling their light into a singular, powerful beam aimed at piercing the darkness.

Yet, when they unleashed their combined force, the beam was again swallowed wholly by the eclipse, and its energy dissipated as though it were mere candlelight against a storm.

Before they could try harder and find a way to deal with the pitch-black darkness, Apollo's voice, filled with sinisteress, echoed through the darkness, "Feed, my pet. Let none survive."

Responding to its master's command, the massive abomination began its rampage, its massive limbs swept blindly but effectively through the ranks of the disoriented troops!

BOOOM!! Thuud!! Argh!!!

Most of the soldiers had their barriers and armor shattered with a mere strike, having absolutely no resistance against its destructiveness.

Meanwhile, the troops with great senses in the dark managed to evade the giant's attacks and tried their best to save the nearest soldiers to them, guiding them away from danger.

"We can't deal with the darkness, we have to strike fast!" Quantix Prime said with a stern tone.

"But, we are going to lose a great deal of troops and also power." Lumina frowned, "We need everyone involved in our combined assault."

"We don't have such luxury anymore. Either we strike now with what we got or we keep losing our troops." Timeon said.

With the top leaders coming to a decision, the rest could only trust in their perspective and follow their lead.

'Align your forces! We target the head of the monster! All units prepare for a synchronized strike!' Quantix Prime barked in everyone's minds.

With his order in play, the soldiers began to form a semblance of order within the darkness.

'Concentrate all light beams at my signal! We'll create a beacon to mark the target!'

Lumina informed out loud as she manifested a halo of radiant light that struggled against the swallowing darkness.

While it was faint, it did the job and gave everyone an idea of the target's position. The moment it got extinguished, the troops had already harnessed their strongest attacks and aimed their weapons at the pitch-black darkness, certain about their target.

"FIRE!"

Without an ounce of hesitation, Quantrix Prime shouted as he guided the synchronized attack with a powerful vibrational boom, targeting the spacetime frequencies on the monster!

Ka-BOOOOM!

His attack alone caused destruction like nothing else, shattering the spacetime plane and creating mirror-like cracks across its surface!

This left a gaping hole on the monster's head, where the dark creatures kept seeping outside of the spacetime.

Meanwhile, the rest of the strikes followed through, raining down on the monstrosity like there was no tomorrow!

When the bombardment was finished, silence clouded the dimensional pocket as everyone started turning to each other in the darkness, wanting to see their allies' reaction, but to no avail.

"Did we... did we get him?" whispered a young soldier, his voice trembling with the weight of the battle.

When he least expected an answer, he received it from his worst nightmare...

"Not even close..." Apollo's sinister voice reverted in everyone's minds, causing shivers to course down their spines.

Before Quantrix Prime and the rest could react, the entire area was suddenly lit with intense blinding lighting, forcing almost everyone to reflexively close their eyes in pain!

"Shield your eyes!" Lumina bellowed, but it was too late.

Most of the troops had their eyes wide open, adjusting to pitch-black darkness before they got attacked by the flash.

As quickly as it had flared, the light vanished, leaving behind frozen solid soldiers...Their arms fell to their sides, their postures slackened, and their expressions blanked.

The only surviving soldiers were the ones unaffected by the flash like the Gleamkins. But, the rest? Regardless of rank or nation, stood frozen, their eyes empty, staring into nothingness.

"What the hell did he do..." Quantix Prime murmured with a stunned look, gazing at his own people also suffering from the same consequences.

"He can also control light...How..." Timeon was just as surprised, not expecting such a counter-attack.

None of them could be blamed as Apollo's darkside seldom utilized his light laws, despising them to the core.

Thus, he never used them in his previous conquests, making everyone believe that he was capable of only controlling darkness.

'I have seen such an ability...' Dankin murmured after getting reminded of what happened in the recruitment trials.

Unlike the rest of the soldiers, his armor and vibrational barrier were powerful enough to cancel most of the light brightness before assaulting him.

Thus, he survived it, just like the rest of the leaders, who had their own ways of protection.

'When he lifted his head, the first thing he saw was a crescent moon on the verge of turning completely black, high above. His eyes couldn't help but widen in shock when he saw it.

'It can't be? Bollo?!'

Just as this thought took root in his mind, Dankin swiftly got rid of it, knowing that even though such an ability was too unique, there was a higher chance of both learning it than them being the same person.

Still, he couldn't get rid of the nagging weird feeling that they were somehow related and reached out to Quantix Prime to notify him.

After he was done, Quantix Prime analyzed it much more thoroughly. But, before he could start to connect the dots, the armies started throwing themselves at the massive void creature, allowing themselves to get consumed!

'Sh*t, I can't let my troops die like this!' Quantix Prime swiftly brought the Horn of Harmonies near his mouth and released a powerful vibrational wave at the minds of the affected soldiers!

He desired to brute force wake them by shaking their minds from Apollo's influence! Unexpectedly, his efforts were rewarded as the majority halted in their place while their eyes seemed to display some light in them again.

"It's possible to shake through it through noise!" Quantix Prime commanded his unaffected royal guards, "Wake everyone up!"

The royal guards did as they were told, breaking a group by another from the curse under the vigilant eyes of Apollo.

Chapter 1835 Switching Sides!

With their great teamwork, most of the soldiers were awakened from their hypnotization before they could throw themselves to damnation.

Still, the leaders had not an ounce of relief in their visage. From the very start, all they had been doing was being on the defense, reacting, instead of proactively attacking.

Even when they stole a chance to attack, it merely reduced the size of the dark creatures by 10% more or less.

This made them understand that it was going to take a long while before they could touch Apollo...He wasn't going to sit by and watch.

'It's a done deal, he can't be dealt with without the stone of reality.' Xylos narrowed his eyes sinisterly, 'It's time to choose a better future.'

As the leaders focused on the battle at hand, seemingly still holding onto some hope, Xylos quietly withdrew to a secluded spot.

His calculating eyes scanned the battlefield before giving out a command devoid of emotions emotion, 'It's time.'

In an instant, the demeanor of Chaosians shifted, moving through the allied ranks like vengeful wraiths!

BOOM! Slice! BOOM!!...

The darkness still prevailed, giving them perfect camouflage to backstab their allies, slicing and dicing anyone in sight with their chaotic blades!

Quantix Prime and Timeon were among the first to realize the betrayal, always having some of their senses on the Chaosians!

"Ambush! Rear guard!" He bellowed, trying to reorganize his forces to face the Chaosians' betrayal.

His troops immediately adjusted to the ambush and started their counter-attack. Even without Quantix Prime saying anything, not a single Vibronoxian would trust and be comfortable near a Chaosian.

"XYLOS! YOU DUMB BASTARD!" Neutrino Flux cursed hatefully, "HE WON'T ACCEPT YOU IN HIS SIDE EVEN IF YOU TURNED ON US!"

"I would rather take my chances than wait until the day my nation gets picked up," Xylos replied, unbothered...His eyes affixed on the monstrous crimson eyes, seemingly seeking Apollo's approval.

Apollo said nothing, but a wide sinister smile extended on the monster's face, making him realize he had given him his blessings.

This made Xylos double down on his efforts to eliminate as many of the Allied troops as possible.

"Remove the dimensional pocket! Retreat!" Quantix Prime ordered loudly as he fought off against the nearby Chaosians.

The chaos sown by Xylos's betrayal made any coordinated defense nearly impossible, which implied one thing...The war here was done!

The Planktons followed orders and canceled the dimensional pocket, freeing everyone back to the quantum realm. Then, they didn't hesitate to ditch the alliance and be the first to dip, taking away their closest allies with them.

It might have not been said, but all nation leaders knew that from this moment onward, everyone was on their own!

The Vibronixans and Chronowalkers joined together and retreated while watching each other's backs from the Chaosians and dark creatures.

Fortunately, they were powerful enough to intimidate the Chaosians, forcing them to focus on other nations under Xylos' orders.

"Savee meee!"..."Noooo!!"...."Arghhhh!!"...

After they retreated to a decent distance, Quantix Prime and Timeon sent their senses back to the battlefield just to hear pained screams and despairing yells.

Most of the troops were still caught in the darkness unable to even see their own hands, don't mention a retreat path.

Hence, the instant those with vision made a run for it, they were sentenced to death...

"Whoever survives, survives." Quantix Prime turned around with a cold expression, "Let's go, we need to reinforce our territories. I am almost certain my empire is his first target."

"Hmm? How can you be sure?" Timeon raised an eyebrow.

"I have a hunch that he searching for the same object or person those three foreigners are looking for."

Quantix Prime replied, his mind linking the dots of Apollo's relation to the foreigners after hearing from Dankin that he might be connected to one of the two foreigners, who joined Commander Bia's side.

It was too farfetched for everything to be a mere coincidence.

...

Sometime later...

As the dust settled on the devastated battlefield, Xylos and his elite troops assembled right underneath the gigantic monster.

Most troops remained behind and ended up consumed as food while the rest who made it out, never turned back again.

They left the ruins entirely, heading back to turtle inside their territories and praying to not get picked by Apollo.

The Chaosians were the only ones left behind and it was genuinely a bold move by Xylos.

Soon enough, Apollo emerged from within the monster and descended with a measured pace until he was a mere meter above them.

Xylos stepped forward, bowing his head in respect.

"The King of Darkness," He disclosed with a solemn tone, "Your strength is undeniable. My apologies for taking me so long to realize that only you can unite the quantum realm and rule over it."

He paused for a moment as he glanced at Apollo's expressionless face.

When he couldn't read him, he continued, "The Chaosian Empire wishes to offer our services to you. Our loyalty, from this day forth, is yours to command."

While it might seem like this came out of nowhere, in reality, Xylos had long been thinking about switching sides after the latest conquest.

Apollo made everyone realize that it was simply hopeless to stop his conquest and the only solutions were either immigration or death.

Xylos thought further and realized he could always join his side, which would help him secure more territory in the quantum realm after getting rid of other nations.

As for being forced to be under him, he wasn't too bothered with it when he knew that he was unkillable.

So, the instant he realized that locating the stone of reality was a mere fantasy, he pretty much made up his mind to backstab the natives.

Apollo seemed to have figured those things too by merely reading Xylos and his troops' expressions.

After a moment, a slow smile spread across his face, a sign that he was pleased with the proposition.

"Xylos, your reputation sure precedes you. Cunning, ruthless, and always on the side of the victor."

"Of course." Xylos cracked a smile at last, sighing in relief internally, "Survival is for the fittest in this merciless realm."

"You are a smart cookie." Apollo smiled coldly, "But, have no delusions, this isn't a partnership, you lot are nothing but mere followers, including you."

"Yes, Yes, and we gladly take on the role." Xylos knelt immediately and gestured for the rest of his forces to do the same. Then, he lifted his head and voiced with a stern tone, "Your wishes are our commands."

"If that's so, then search this whole place for spherical objects." Apollo voiced his order immediately, uncaring about chasing the escaping troops.

All he cared about was finding Felix at the instant and if it wasn't for knowing that having extra hands was always good, he wouldn't have bothered to entertain Xylos.

"A spherical object?" Xylos suddenly frowned, "Is it small? The size of a fist? And shimmering with a peculiar aura?"

"Yes, have you seen it?" Apollo's pupils thinned in focus.

"We were battling to retrieve an artifact like that some time ago. But, it was picked by a foreigner with powers to control trees." Xylos reported about Artemis' incident, calculating that he was talking about Ares' core.

When he described the core to him, Apollo realized that it belonged to Ares instead of Felix, which dampened his mood a little. Still, this gave him a big hint on what to do next.

'If Ares has died, it means the other bastard has perished too.' Apollo narrowed his eyes coldly.

"What else do you know?" He asked.

While he had his eyes and ears in the quantum realm, none of them were strong enough to reach the ruins in one piece, which meant, his information was limited inside the empires.

Xylos went on and narrated Athena, Artemis, and Aeolus's battle against the Vibronoxian, and how they were seen in their empire, seemingly searching for something.

As an emperor of the Chaosians, he had his own source of Intel.

"Is that so?" Apollo suddenly smiled coldly, "Change of plans, we are heading straight to the Vibronoxian Empire."

Chapter 1836 Old Friend, We Might Need Your Help.

On the other side, Athena, Aeolus, and Artemis had already received the news of Apollo winning the war and the Chaosians' betrayal by Artemis' sources.

'How useless, they didn't buy us even a day's worth of time.' Aeolus cursed.

'Complaining won't help us with anything.' Athena narrowed her eyes, 'I am certain he will be arriving at the empire as soon as possible. We have to figure out how to deal with him.'

'I am starting to think that the paragon hasn't been hidden in the empire's grounds.' Aeolus remarked, 'How about we leave him to waste his time and resources searching for him? Even if he finds him, we will try to snatch him back.'

'That works too.' Artemis agreed.

They knew that Apollo's army had limited longevity due to its need for a constant supply of dark energy. The Vibronoxian Empire was extremely far from the ruins and it would take him months to arrive.

This would sever the connection he had to the rift, leaving him to work in a limited capacity.

While their thought process was in the right place, unbeknownst to them, Apollo hadn't accepted the Chaosians to his side for no reason.

Right this moment, he was already bossing them around to manifest a chain of portals connecting the rift to the Vibronoxian capital!

It was going to take a lot of work since it was extremely difficult to open up a portal without already visiting the destination, but Apollo wasn't in a rush.

He had not yet deployed his entire army from the void, and he planned to make his move as soon as he could achieve it.

...

Just like that, a month give or take passed.

"This should be enough." Apollo narrowed his eyes coldly as he gazed at his infinite army of dark creatures, covering more than billions of kilometers!

They resembled a sea of darkness, swallowing landscapes, realities, and ruins alike, leaving behind a void where nothing else could exist.

Believe it or not, their current position used to be the tower's ruins. But now, not a single hint was left behind that suggested its existence.

'How can he have created so much of them...' Xylos and his people felt chills course down their spine at this horrifying sight.

They seemed more thankful than ever to join his side.

"Are the portals ready?" Apollo inquired.

"Yes!"

"Depart."

Apollo led the army toward a massive chaotic portal, consuming everything in its path as it moved.

Leading this apocalyptic march, Apollo directed the legion towards the heart of the Vibronoxian Empire.

His plan was quite ruthless, a direct and overwhelming assault that would leave the Vibronoxians with no option but to retreat or annihilate.

Using what he had absorbed from them, he could further bolster his army and facilitate the search for Felix.

As the army continued spilling form from one portal to another, Quantix Prime and his allies didn't sit by and wait for them to get run over.

One month was more than enough for them to return to their empire and scout Apollo's actions.

When they realized that he was indeed targeting them first, Quantix Prime declared a state of emergency and evacuated the entire capital city, leaving only abled fighters.

Right now, Quantix Prime was seen floating above the highest point of Quantaar city, gazing into the far distance, where he could already see a tiny pitch-black dot.

He stared at it for a few seconds and then closed his eyes. Then, his lips broke into a faint bitter smile as he reached out with his hand to touch the surface of the building.

At first touch, an unnoticeable vibrational wave traveled across the structure and reached the ground underneath.

Then, he mumbled under his breath with his eyes closed, "Old friend, I am afraid we might need your assistance in this battle..."

After a moment of silence, Quantix Prime heard a low deep hum resound in his ears. It seemed gentle, endearing and carried a hint of rage in it.

But, Quantix Prime's smile widened a little, knowing that feeling of rage wasn't directed at him, but at those coming to disturb his Old Friend's peace.

"I am count...No, the entire realm is counting on you..."

With one last pat on the building, Quantix Prime phased out and resurfaced at the gates of the city, standing side by side with his loyal troops.

There might be close to a million powerful fighters, ranging from Vibronoxians to other citizens from different races, but all of them had a single emotion painted on their faces.

Dread...Pure fear as they watched the little black dot get bigger and bigger until it covered the entire colorful sky...

'My lord, be careful.' Xylos warned with a solemn tone as he eyed Quantaar City, 'The entire city is a slumbering ancient monster. No one had the honor to witness it in action, so we have no idea what to expect.'

'It doesn't matter how strong it is.' Apollo remarked indifferently, "Nothing can stand before my arm..."

Before Apollo could finish his sentence, a sudden vibrational wave was released from the heart of the city, resounding in everyone's minds.

Then...Ka-Thumb! Ka-Thumb!...

The ground beneath the city began to quake with a rhythmic throb, resembling a heartbeat, attracting everyone's attention.

Creek Creek!...

Meanwhile, buildings and structures started to shift and groan as if breathing a deep, slumberous breath after eons of rest.

Before anyone could make a sense of what was happening, with a sound like the world cracking open, the entire city began to transform!!

Massive structures spread like the wings of a colossal bat, their surfaces gleaming with a rainbow glow that cycled through a spectrum of eerie colors!

"It's happening, he is awakening..."

Dankin uttered with a clue of fear and worship as he watched the streets and alleys warp and converge towards the city center, forming the body of an enormous behemoth, while the tallest spires bent to form what appeared to be a monstrous head!

At the center of this titanic bat-like entity, a single, massive eye opened.

The glowing eye stared at the dark army, emitting strong vibrational waves, each pulse stronger than the last and capable of distorting reality itself!

These vibrations weren't merely defensive, they interacted with the fabric of reality in such a way that the space around the city began to warp and twist!

Apollo immediately brought a halt to his advancing army, knitting his eyebrows deeply at the sight of the shifting realities near the massive monstrosity.

'What a monster...' Apollo murmured.

Even as a unigin and with an army stretching for billions of kilometers, he realized that he might have been underestimating the Quantaar.

Auras never lied and currently, Quantaar's aura was so strong and dreadful, that he was almost certain that he might be one of the strongest entities in the quantum realm, if not the strongest!

'Well, this is going to be fun.'

Meanwhile, Aeolus, Athena, and Artemis were seen using their spiritual pressure to hide themselves as they watched this epic confrontation.

At the center of this whole mess, Felix was still going through the soul recovery process, having no idea that a war was about to start right above his head.

That's right!

The forest he was hidden in was the battlefield separating Apollo's army and the Vibronoxian Empire!

He wasn't hidden that far from the surface!

Chapter 1837 A Hidden Monster.

Right now, Felix's wisp was slumbering deeply after his soul kicked off its recovery process. None of them knew if the process was accelerated due to the stone of reality becoming the new main foundation or the century-long halt.

But, ever since the process was picked up, Felix was forced to merge with his soul while the barrier continued finishing off at a noticeable speed.

He welcomed the thought of being part of the soul recovery, knowing that it would help his soul emerge somewhat familiar to his old persona.

After all, his new soul was taking parts of seven cores to birth itself, which meant, his new personality would be extremely varied depending on the laws he commanded.

His wisp with all of its memories and experiences might give it the stability it needed.

As for Asna's soul? It was also growing steadily, still in its infancy stages.

On the other hand, the tenants were seen spending their time on various activities, awaiting Felix and Asna's rebirth patiently.

They also had no clue that a world-destroying war was happening right above their heads due to the cocoon sealing their senses within.

As they kept playing cards and whatnot, The Quantaar was preparing to strike Apollo and his army.

The air started to be heavily disturbed with vibrational waves as the Quantaar channeled those waves within its massive singular eye.

As the eye started to glow brighter and brighter, Apollo couldn't help but knit his eyebrows sternly, realizing that its attacks shouldn't be taken lightly.

"Shield formation." He ordered coldly.

The massive void creature army suddenly moved as a singular wave and transformed into a thick pitch-black square-like shield in front of him!

Vrooom!!

The instant it was completed, The Quantaar fired off a burst of vibrational showcase in the shape of a transparent cone.

It was so massive, that it covered thousands of kilometers in diameter alone as it rushed towards the black shield.

Of course, it charged through the forest underneath, uprooting trees, and boulders, and killing whatever lifeform was in its path.

Ka-BOOOOOM!!

The contact was nothing short of explosive, like an unstoppable force meeting an immovable object!

Millions of dark creatures were blown off immediately, creating a massive hole inside the dark shield.

However, as the vibrational waves kept pushing through, the dark creatures also kept strengthening the shield nonstop.

'He has so many dark creatures, losing millions of them is similar to dropping pennies.' Athena commented with a solemn tone as she watched the vibrational wave continue to lose its strength while the shield stayed as strong as ever.

In the end, the shockwave completely died off while the shield had healed back to its peak again, resembling a hive of hideous ants sticking together.

'It doesn't seem like the Quantaar behemoth lost anything too.' Aeolus added, gazing at the Quantaar.

Indeed, while the shockwave was blocked, the Quantaar hadn't shown any signs of exhaustion.

'Apollo might have met his match.' Artemis said, 'It will be extremely difficult for him to take down the behemoth without losing the bulk of his army.'

They wished for this to happen more than anything as it would facilitate their battle against him like no other.

Apollo also realized that it was going to be a pain in the ass to slay the Quantaar. However, his expression remained the same, cold and unbothered.

'All the wasted efforts will be rewarded when I consume him.'

He knew that if his creatures were to ever eat the Qunataar, they would reproduce like crazy with so much absorbed quality energy.

Thus, without an ounce of hesitation, he pointed his finger at the Quantaar and commanded, "Devour it."

The dark creatures' crimson eyes gleamed for a second and immediately rushed toward their target from everywhere.

They painted the entire sky and ground black, making Quantix Prime, Timeon, and their armies feel a sense of dread rising from the bottom of their hearts and cores.

"Have no fear, Quantaar will protect us!" Quantix Prime shouted to boost morale, "Prepare your weapons to strike!"

His voice woke everyone up from their petrification and aimed their weapons at the approaching sea of darkness.

Meanwhile, the Quantaar didn't seem scared or bothered, its singular eye merely thinned a little in concentration. Then, it pulled off a move, not even Apollo anticipated it.

It released a soft chain of vibrational waves across the entire area surrounding it. Those vibrations were barely noticeable or carried a punch behind them.

Consequently, the dark creatures felt not an ounce of threat as they rushed through them. Alas, the moment each dark creature was hit by the third vibrational wave, its integral structure started to change drastically.

From a hideous blob of darkness with two crimson eyes, each dark creature transformed against its will into a miniature version of the Quantaar!!

Colorful transparent skin, the body of a bat, and a small singular in its center with two wings at the sides!

One...Hundred...Thousand...Million...Billion...Hundred billion...A trillion!!!

It took less than a second for close to a trillion creatures to transform into an army of little Quantaars.

"Pull back!!" Apollo shouted with a rare hint of anxiety in his voice.

The dark army immediately stopped and started withdrawing just as fast under the stunned eyes of the watchers.

"Wow..." Aeolus raised an eyebrow in surprise.

"This kind of vibrational control...It's almost as perfect as Uranus." Artemis remarked with an astounded tone.

"I am afraid it even surpasses it..." Athena uttered, shocking both unigins.

Seeing the looks they were given here, seemingly asking her to defend her ludicrous statement.

Surpassing a unigin in their own laws? That was a joke of the highest order in their eyes.

"I know it's crazy, but you guys don't understand what just happened." Athena narrowed her eyes as she clarified the insanity she had just witnessed, "That monster needed only three vibrational waves to study each dark creature, analyze its unique frequency, and lastly, alter it in a specific way to give birth to a mini version of itself."

"It did this in less than a second for a trillion creatures..." She gulped, "I doubt even Uranus possesses such capabilities without being forced to abuse his laws."

Athena and Artemis immediately understood what she meant.

They realized that Athena wasn't comparing Uranus' commands over the vibration laws as he was always number one...But, his fine control of it.

They knew that if Quantaar and Uranus were put in the same scenario, Uranus wouldn't be able to pull off the same without abusing his laws since it required an unthinkable level of mental calculation!

This was the reason Quantix Prime and his nation didn't bother to attempt and manipulate the dark creatures' frequencies.

Thousands or even millions were manageable. But, with the number of dark creatures crossing past an octillion or probably even more, such efforts were wasted.

"Quantum realm is truly a dwelling of monsters," Aeolus murmured as he watched the new army of little Quantaars rushing towards Apollo and his army.

Yet, this wasn't even the end of Quantaar's capabilities. Without needing to be asked, it aimed its massive eye on the Vibronoxians and Chronowalkers high above its head.

Then, covered each one of them in a solidified barrier of vibrations that resisted and canceled anything it touched!

Shocked and partially thrilled, the soldiers kept staring at their new vibrational shield, realizing that the Quantaar truly had their back!

"Long Live The Quantaar!" Quantix Prime extended his hand forward and bellowed, "CHARGE!!"

"FOR THE REALM!" ... "FOR THE REALM!" ... "FOR THE REALM!"

Both armies took off in the air behind the force of Quantaars and started providing them with assistance while using them as shields between them and the dark creatures.

"How annoying." Apollo scorned in irritation as he commanded his force to engage against them, knowing that he couldn't allow himself to be pushed back.

Chapter 1838 Hurlled Into The Center of The Chaos!

The portal was right behind them, the link to the void that fed his army infinitely with dark energy.

Thus, as long as he had it protected with the rest of the portals, there was nothing that could defeat him!

Right now, Xylos and his troops were responsible for defending the portals with their lives as they watched the epic clash between both armies.

When he saw that the dark creatures ended up transforming into little Quantaars during each contact with them, his eyes couldn't help but widen a little.

"Is the dark army really losing?" He mumbled. But soon, he shook his head, "It impossible for the King of Darkness to lose with such an army."

While his confidence was still holding strong on Apollo's side, seeds of doubt were already starting to sprout in his mind...For Chaosians, this was a dangerous thing.

Meanwhile, the war was already getting heated with explosions and destruction spreading far and wide.

No one was holding back, understanding that this war was going to decide the future of the realm.

That's why Timeon and his nation decided to help out the Vibronoxians even when their territories weren't targeted.

Most of the nations already suffered immensely in the war near the ruins and since the Chaosians had betrayed the realm, it implied that his nation would be the next target if the Vibronoxians had fallen.

"Do not falter!!" Quantix Prime kept hollering behind his troops, "His army will soon become ours!!"

As he mentioned, the little Quantaars were absolutely dominating the dark creatures even though their numbers were nowhere close!

Everyone could see that the little Quantaars' attacks were already geared to transform the dark creatures and bring them to their side.

Even when they get killed, they explode and release the same vibrational waves on a much wider scale, transforming at least thousands if not more!

This irked Apollo to no end as he had never met a more aggravating species than his dark creatures!

"Damn it, it's like I am fighting a virus that refuses to die." He cursed as he watched the numbers of little Quantaars actually increase with time!

'Something has to be done.'

This drove Apollo for the time ever to start thinking of ways to help out his army instead of just watching them bulldozer through everything!

'Frequencies is the key.' Apollo narrowed his eyes in focus, 'The Quantaar can analyze and change a frequency in the blink of an eye on a wider scale. I have to find a way to stop the process before it concludes.'

'If it's like this, then this might work.'

After putting some thought into it, he found a quick way to pull this off.

Without further ado, he commanded his dark creatures to merge and separate nonstop while they continued their attacks!

When Quantix Prime and the others saw this weird change in the dark creatures' movements, they were confused.

But then, it hit them after noticing that the little Quantaar explosions failed to transform the dark creatures near them!

"Bastard! He is continually changing the frequencies of the dark creatures, making it impossible to transform them!" Quantix Prime's expression turned ugly, figuring out the simple, but effective counter-measure of Apollo.

Even if the Quantaar's vibrational control was on an unimaginable level, there wasn't much it could do if the frequencies kept changing.

After all, reality-bending through frequencies required precise work and a tiny interference was enough to collapse the whole thing.

The Quantaar seemed to have figured out too that his efforts were being wasted and his army was thinning out. However, it didn't seem fazed.

It simply adapted and switched its formula from transforming the dark creatures, into blowing them off by shattering their frequencies.

Thus, those little Quantaars were turned into killing machines, releasing vibrational waves capable of killing the dark creatures from within.

While this caused the dark army to thin out rapidly by the millions, Apollo merely smiled.

In his eyes, he would rather trade deaths since he knew that the little Quantaars were bound to die out first.

'Shit, we are bound to lose at this rate.' Quantix Prime clenched his jaw as he gazed at the origin of the dark creatures.

His eyes kept going with the long string of dark creatures until they reached a giant chaotic portal.

The moment he gazed this way, Xylos, who was responsible for protecting the portal, swiftly sensed him and looked in his direction.

Both of them shared a long staredown without really staring at each other in the eyes, seemingly just sensing each other presence.

A cold smile crept on Xylo's face without saying much, but this smile was enough to let Quantix Prime that he was being challenged...Challenged to dare target the portal.

BOOOOOOOOOM!! BOOOOOOM...

Suddenly, their attention was stolen by a series of thunderous explosions resounding on the battlefield.

To be more specific, on the ground of the battlefield, the Quantaar started firing off destructive laser beams from its eye, aiming at the crawling sea of gloomy creatures!

The war on the sky was already handled by the little Quantaars and the Allied armies. But, no one was dealing with the ones rushing from the bottom!

Since Apollo found a way to handle the transformations, he decided to push again towards the Quantaar, which forced it to turn aggressive again!

Those laser beams were powerful enough to rip apart at the very depths of the forest, leaving behind long abyss-like craters, gazing into the darkness!

Meanwhile, the dark creatures were like an infinite glitch in a game system. No matter how many beams they ate directly, they continued moving forward, making it seem like their numbers hadn't been reduced in the slightest!

As the beams kept raining down on the forest, completely deforming and reshaping it, everyone's eyes were on the crawling dark creatures.

Unbeknownst to them, those mighty explosions were getting closer and closer to the area, where the dimensional bag was buried...Right now, the pouch was already shaking nonstop with each tremor.

With the dark creatures continuing their advancement and the Quantaar seemingly not getting exhausted even a little, the pouch's fate was already decided...

A singular beam razed the ground in a straight line, right above the bag's position! While the beam itself hadn't landed on it, the shockwave released was enough to tear through the pouch in an instant.

Its materials were nowhere strong enough to take on such a force...With the dimensional pocket within it requiring delicate spatial stability, the pouch didn't just break apart...

BOOOOOOOM!!

It exploded into a spatial storm within the ground, resulting in the destruction and release of everything within it and near it!!

However, the cocoon wasn't even scratched by this spatial storm. Instead, it got hurled away into the surface, bursting from the beam's aftermath and the gloomy creatures' army!

In less than a second, the milky white cocoon stabilized in mid-air and remained hovering correct in the center of this chaos, seemingly out of place...

"..."

"..."

"..."

The three rulers, Apollo, Aeolus, Athena, Artemis, Quantix Prime, Xylos, Timeon, and even the Quantaar's massive eye focused on this small white cocoon.

Weirdly enough, silence seemed to take place within the battlefield for a split second as everyone's stunned gaze were affixed to the cocoon...

Chapter 1839 The Clash For The Cocoon. I

Almost immediately, Apollo and the three unigins broke out of their daze and sent their senses deep within the cocoon, attempting to see through it.

'Blocked? Is it really him?!' Athena's pupils thinned out as she asked, 'Were you guys blocked too?'

'Yes, my senses failed to penetrate the cocoon's surface.' Aeolus replied with a solemn tone, 'This must be it. I have no clue what's the deal with this cocoon, but the paragon is inside.'

'Do we make our move now? What if he was awake inside? I am not liking this...' Artemis asked with a look of concern.

Before her peers could respond, the first ruler ordered, 'Retrieve him at all cost.'

'You better start moving.' Amun-Ra said coldly as he gazed at Apollo, who was heading toward the cocoon's location akin to a dark arrow at an unprecedented speed.

With Apollo making his move, it left no time for them to think matters through or even set up a plan. They swiftly transformed into radiant beams and streaked across the sky like screaming meteors.

Meanwhile, Quantix Prime and the rest broke out of their daze the moment they noticed the arrow made out of dark creatures getting closer and closer to the center of the battlefield.

"That must be what Bia was hiding from me. Timeon, with me!" Quantix Prime's expression turned solemn as he started phasing out with Timeon until they got closer to the cocoon!

"Is this the stone of reality?" Timeon inquired, his expression matching his partner.

"I don't know, but we can't let the King of Darkness obtain it."

Quantix Prime was nearly certain that it was the stone of reality taking another form...If it wasn't, he had no plans of letting anyone pick up the cocoon right in front of his eyes.

'I finally found you.'

On the other side, Apollo's narrowed eyes were affixed to the cocoon.

The moment he was a mere few meters from it, he summoned a massive dark hand and attempted to take hold of it.

Unfortunately, it got sliced off cleanly by Timeon's temporal blade...Taking advantage of the opportunity, Quantix Prime used his Horn of Harmonies to pull the cocoon to him, blowing a deep breath in it!

Whoosh!

The cocoon was yanked swiftly in the direction of Quantix Prime without much resistance...This sight didn't please Apollo one bit.

He ignored the cocoon and appeared right underneath Quantix Prime's shadow, emerging with murderous intent and a shadowy dagger in his right hand.

Swish!

He sliced his head in one swift motion, but Prime Quantix had the necessary protection. The Quantaar's vibrational barrier repelled the dagger and the harder Apollo tried to pierce through it, the weaker it got.

The vibrations kept analyzing the daggers' frequencies and matching against it, canceling it eventually.

It was similar to Uranus' most potent defensive ability and yet, the Quantaar was using it on millions of lifeforms at once...

Athena wasn't lying when she said that its control was on a monstrous level.

Understanding that he couldn't let the cocoon land in Quantix Prime's hands, Apollo ignored him for now and sent out a dark tendril at the approaching cocoon!

It latched on it instantly and without an ounce of hesitation, he retreated from Quantix Prime's shadow, traveling through the dark tendril!

"Cut it off!" Quantix Prime asked for Timeon's interference, but it was already too late.

Apollo swiftly emerged at the side of the cocoon and started releasing dark energy from his palm, covering it entirely!

With an ugly expression, Quantix Prime tried to phase out and appear next to the cocoon even though he knew it would be too slow.

Just as he was going through the phasing process, his fading vision caught a familiar golden arc land on the cocoon head-on!

BOOOOOM!!

Both Apollo and the cocoon got hurled into the ground while the darkness was extinguished by the divine light immediately!

Before Apollo could regain his senses, Aeolus appeared right in front of him at an ungodly speed, resembling a vengeful god covered in divine fury!

With Zephyr's blade in hand and a look of utter coldness, Aeolus swiftly swung at Apollo's torso, attempting to slice him off cleanly.

But, when it came to speed? Apollo was unrivaled even before the god of the sky!

Whoosh!!

In an instant, he vanished and reappeared behind Aeolus before his blade could cover half the distance.

Then, he counter-attacked with two blades made out of dark energy, cleaving him in an X shape!

Aeolus ate the attack straight up, knowing that his radiant divine barrier had him covered. Instead, he took advantage of the opportunity to push the cocoon into the sky with a wind blast from his palm!

Slice Slice!!

Almost simultaneously, the blades landed on his back and as expected, the divine barrier canceled them out, leaving Apollo livid.

"Motherf*ckers." He cursed hatefully, detesting those canceling defensive shields to the bone.

Knowing that he was going to waste tons of his time on his enemies with such barriers, he decided to secure the cocoon first and protect it at all costs.

However, the moment he lifted his head and tried to use his godspeed, he spotted Artemis taking hold of the cocoon with a wooden grip...Athena was right beside her, providing her with assistance.

They were also using their divinities to the limit, making them resemble celestial goddesses.

'Quantaar! I need your assistance to secure the cocoon! Don't let them take a grasp of it!'

After the appearance of the three unigins, Quantix Prime knew that his involvement in this battle was going to be limited even with the help of Timeon.

Instead of betting his luck on their capabilities, he sought Quantaar's help, knowing that only a monster could deal with monsters.

However, Quantaar didn't respond...

'Old friend?'

When Quantix Prime switched his focus to him, he noticed that Quantaar's singular massive eye was already affixed to the cocoon.

Its pupil was widened to the limit, seemingly stunned? Shocked? He didn't know, but the Quantaar's reaction wasn't normal...He was sure about that.

'Retreat!'

Meanwhile, Artemis was already making a run for it with the core in hand while being covered by Athena and Aeolus.

They knew it would be extremely difficult to fight against Apollo near his army. Since it was questionable if they could enlarge their bodies while keeping the cocoon on them, they didn't risk going for it in such a chaotic situation.

"You wish!"

This gave Apollo a chance to chase them down with his god-like speed, catching up to them in the blink of an eye!

"Just ignore him and keep going!" Athena uttered calmly while gazing at the true danger, which was his army that was creeping up on them rapidly as well.

Apollo began assaulting them with various abilities, using light-based attacks even when it disgusted him.

But alas, divinities were just too powerful and his attacks failed to cause any damage or slow them down.

'Damn it, damn it, damn it!'

Apollo started to get desperate, knowing that if they got too far from his army, his chances of defeating them would be reduced significantly.

His entire power in the quantum realm was hauled from his infinite army, without them, he was nothing but another unigin.

'I don't sense their cores on them, which means their power without divinities is laughable at best.' Apollo narrowed his eyes at their speeding backs.

He began thinking of whether it was worth abusing his laws to keep them on the battlefield or just stick to them as glue until their divinities expired.

Chapter 1840 The Clash For The Cocoon. II

He knew that if their divinities expired, he would still be able to take down them on his own due to their lack of cores on them.

So, he wasn't that hopeless...However, he also understood that they were capable of abusing their laws if they were desperate enough...Three unigins abusing their laws wasn't to be taken lightly.

If he were to abuse his laws right now, he might be able to capture the cocoon and swiftly withdraw back to the void.

With his army beside him, even if he was chained up by the universe, he could serve his punishment in the blink of an eye due to the time difference between the void and the quantum realm being to his advantage.

That's how he got rid of the chains when the playful Apollo abused his laws in the Silent Library.

'Damn it, if I abused my laws and failed to secure the cocoon, I will be out until the rift opens up again. By then, it will be already too la...'

Before Apollo could think too much about it, his thoughts were suddenly interrupted by a freakish sight.

The Quantaar, which had been frozen ever since the cocoon appeared, had abruptly phased into existence right in front of them!

Although its size was so massive, it touched the sky, it still teleported before them in a smooth fashion like it was always there.

Athena, Aeolus, and Artemis were forced to a halt, startled by its emergence as well.

When they lifted their heads and gazed into its singular eye, they felt dread creeping up their spine, like they had awakened a slumbering beast.

Even when Apollo was attacking the Vibronoxians, its eye remained emotionless like it was doing a mere job.

But now? Its eye showed so much emotion that it made everyone question its relation to the cocoon.

'Old friend...'

Before Quantix Prime or anyone could react, the Quantaar pointed its dreadful eye at them...More specifically, the cocoon that was protected by Athena's toughest crystal and Artemis' hardest wood, in addition to a layer of radiant divinity.

Then, it channeled its entire power into trying to phase the cocoon out of their hands!

Crack! Shatter!!

The tough crystal and wood shields shattered into fragments in an instant, stunning both Athena and Artemis alike, making them understand that if such an attack landed on them without divinities, they would be sent back inside their cores!

However, when it reached the divine barrier, the cocoon started vibrating immensely, resisting the forceful teleportation.

'Impossible...How powerful can it be?!

Artemis recoiled in disbelief as she felt her radiant barrier that was linked to the cocoon getting consumed at a horrifying rate.

Before she could even break out of her shock and reinforce the divine barrier, she heard a crack that made her heart skip a beat.

Then...Whoosh!

The cocoon instantly disappeared right under her stupefied eyes and reappeared inside the Quantaar's body...It floated in the center, right behind its massive eye.

"..."

"..."

"..."

Whether it was the unigins or the natives, everyone was left staring at the Quantaar with a stunned expression.

While the unigins were shocked by its terrifying power to brute force a divine barrier, the natives reacted to its activeness to go so far for the cocoon.

"Good job Quantix! We have secured it!"

Timeon praised with a thrilled look, thinking that Quantaar had acted up because of Quantix Prime's request.

"Ye...Yes." Quantix Prime broke out of his absentmindedness, having no idea how to respond.

He had indeed reached out to Quantaar for assistance, but Quantix Prime had a deep feeling that it didn't act up because of him.

The Quantaar was a guardian, a god, and a protector of the Vibronoxians nation ever since their birth in the quantum realm.

While he was the founder of the Vibronoxian Empire, he wasn't the first Vibronoxian born. He heard many stories from his ancestors about the Quantaar and he understood that it was the most passive entity in the realm.

This was actually the first time he had seen it move with such vigor and emotions, which made him doubt its motives.

"Oh no, I knew it was too much for it!"

Suddenly, Quantix Prime dropped such thoughts after noticing the Quantaar's eyelids started to edge slowly in...It had gotten exhausted at last!

"Now it makes sense." Aeolus narrowed his eyes coldly, "You had us scared for a second."

Witnessing all the destruction the Quantaar had committed without dropping a sweat, made them understand that its energy reserve was outlandish.

Yet, to get exhausted after using a single ability, implied that it used almost everything to break apart the divine barrier.

It made sense, after all, divine barriers were nearly impossible to be destroyed unless they were overpowered by immense energy.

That's why only celestial-based attacks were capable of damaging them, just like what Felix did to Hephaestus.

It was still impressive for the Quantaar as it meant its assault touched the boundary of celestial attacks.

Alas...

'It's weak now, let's kill it and pull out the cocoon,' Aeolus uttered coldly.

'No, let's keep our distance and let Apollo do the dirty work.'

Athena glanced at Apollo, who was awaiting his army's arrival with a murderous look on his face.

'Let's contain it at least with a radiant field.' Artemis suggested.

They agreed to her proposal at once, knowing that there might be a possibility of the Quantaar taking off from the battlefield entirely.

So, they retreated to a decent safe distance and combined their radiant divinities to form a singular field around it.

Apollo watched the field's creation and did nothing, merely staying outside of it as he ordered his army to rush at the behemoth.

Both parties seemed to come to an unspoken truce, deciding to rip out the cocoon from the Quantaar before they could carry on their battle.

"Eat it whole," Apollo ordered coldly.

Whoosh! Whoosh!...

The infinite sea of dark creatures rushed inside the divine field and started to assault the Quantaar's skin-tight vibrational barrier.

It was a permanent barrier it had on before the divine field was created, which meant it couldn't cancel it.

As the dark creatures began to engulf Quantaar from top to bottom, Quantix Prime and the natives watched with distressed expressions, witnessing its inability to defend itself properly.

Exhaustion was painted all over its face as it kept gazing at the sea of dark creatures chipping at its vibrational barrier slowly, but surely.

'Old friend!! Please! Throw away the cocoon! Let them destroy themselves for it! It's okay!' Quantix Prime shouted telepathically, fearing an ending he didn't dare to imagine.

Quantaar merely glanced in his direction for a moment before refocusing back on his enemies. It seemed so weak, so helpless, yet, it had not a single believed of letting go of the cocoon.

This upset Quantix Prime to no end, making him beg and beseech the Quantaar, but to no avail...The Quantaar seemed adamant about protecting the cocoon even at the expense of its life.

Unbeknownst to Quantix Prime and even the unigins, the Quantaar wasn't weak just because it exhausted its energy, it was for a much more serious reason...

Millions of invisible misty strings were seen pulling from the interior of the Quantaar into the cocoon.

Those strings were piercing through the cocoon and going straight to the stone of reality, undetectable by even the tenants since they didn't touch Asna's core.

The stone of reality kept feeding on those misty strings like it was a delicious meal, glowing softly.

The result? Felix's soul barrier recovery, which was already fast, started to pick up even more pace.

This startled Elder Kraken, who was responsible for keeping an eye on it.

'Hmmm? What's going on? How can it accelerate again on its own??' He knitted his eyebrows in confusion.