

Supremacy 1851

Chapter 1851 A Soul For Soul.

"We genuinely don't know if she is alive or not." Quantix Prime intervened to calm him, "The last time we saw her was when Athena chased her into your realm."

"When did this happen?" Felix narrowed his eyes.

"Years ago during the war in the tower's ruins." Quantix Prime answered.

Felix noticed no deceit in his tone, making him realize there were two truths...Either Commander Bia had successfully escaped Athena's chase by some miracle, or she was caught and they failed to extract information from her.

Otherwise, they would have found him much sooner than this.

Without bothering to say goodbye, Felix phased out of existence again, leaving them looking around them in vigilance.

"Forget it, he is gone." Quantix Prime said calmly.

"Your majesty, what are we going to do?" Krell inquired as he gazed behind him.

They were just told that Apollo was no longer a problem to the realm and they were still finding it hard to believe.

"Let's go back."

But, Quantix Prime trusted his words, feeling like someone with his celestial aura wouldn't bother to lie to them.

As expected, the moment they returned to the battlefield, they found out that nothing was left behind.

The portals were closed and the dark creatures were gone. The destruction of the forest was the only mark left behind from the war.

Everyone turned their gaze to the previous place of their capital city, which now had become nothing but empty air.

A wave of sorrow and depression took over immediately.

Quantix Prime had no intention of letting the death of the Quantaar ruin their morale.

"Citizens of the Empire," He spoke with a stern tone, "We stand on the brink of a new era, an era shadowed by the loss of our beloved guardian and pillar, The Quantaar. His strength and his inexhaustible protection have guided us for so long, it's only natural to feel great sorrow at his passing."

He paused for a moment as his eyes roamed across the faces before him, showing signs of nothing but grief and hopelessness.

"Quantum's legacy is not just the empire he helped build," Quantix Prime continued, his voice rising with conviction, "but the spirit of unity and courage he instilled in each of us."

"Today, we face an unpredictable future," He admitted, "but we also face it together. We will rebuild, we will heal, and we will grow stronger than ever."

His eyes suddenly blazed with murderous hatred as he looked in the direction of the Chaosian Empire.

"Prepare yourselves, my friends. The battle with the King of Darkness might have been concluded, but we still have one more pest to clean from our realm."

He pointed his weapon in their direction and bellowed, "Let's prove to all that the great nation of Vibronoxians never needed a guardian to stand above all!"

Whoaaaah!!! Whooaah!!!...

The troops erupted in a roar of approval, their spirits ignited by his fervor. It was like he had breathed a new life, a new purpose, into them.

Quantix Prime turned to Timeon and spoke coldly, "Call for the remainder of the nations, we have to get rid of the traitors as fast as possible."

"Agreed."

Timeon nodded in agreement, understanding that if the Chaosians were given a chance, they might make the first move and start picking on them one by one.

Meanwhile, Felix couldn't care less about the future of the quantum realm. He immediately took off toward the rift, knowing that he had to enter it before it closed.

There wasn't much time before it happened.

'Universe, tell me whether primogenitor Bia is alive or dead.' Felix inquired, using the greed laws.

The universe gave back a response immediately after receiving the payment of dark creatures.

'Dead...She really died.' Felix sighed in frustration.

He realized that for Commander Bia to end up dead, yet his location remained unfound for years, it meant she had committed suicide.

In his eyes, there was no way Athena would eliminate her before extracting information.

'Show me how she died.' Felix requested again, his tone a bit heavy.

A spiritual scene played before his eyes and was shown to the others too. When they saw how Commander Bia didn't hesitate to blow her soul to protect Felix, they had no clue how to feel.

"She really went for it..."

"Her animosity of Uranus was so strong, she has no qualms repaying you in this manner for taking him down." Thor sighed.

"With the things he had done to her, I can understand her." Lady Yggdrasil murmured.

Felix remained silent, waving his hand to remove the memory. His expression was unreadable, but the tenants could feel that he was boiling inside.

'Eris, Apollo, Bia, and Quanatar...Four, four beings have decided to sacrifice themselves for my sake.' Felix's pupils span faster and faster, 'That's how weak you were, that's how dependent you were...But no more. This last stretch, this last hurdle is mine to take.'

If Felix wasn't in complete control of his emotions, he would have already flipped out. To have four people sacrifice themselves for him in one realm, proved that he was more than inadequate.

How could he save Asna when he was the one needing to be saved every time?

...

After a while, Felix reached at the rift near the tower's ruins...He went straight in, his eyes adjusting to pitch-black darkness immediately.

He ignored the massive dormant sea of dark creatures and went straight to the gateway, leading to the infinite corridor, packed with dimensional gaps created from two high-quality materials clashing at an atomic level.

"The dark creatures are no longer entering the gaps. The dark reaction didn't show up even while concocting a rank five potion." Lady Sphinx shared with them a microscopic scene of a rank-five potion concoction.

The mixture finished merging successfully without the dark reaction ever showing up, which made the potion hit a 100% success rate!

This was without using the final enhancement step!

"I guess the SGAlliance and the Witch Empire are going to have their hands full." Felix smiled, seemingly unbothered by this.

He didn't continue with the subject and pulled out both Apollo and Eris' cores from within him. He placed them next to each other and summoned the equal trade symbol.

Then, he initiated with Eris' revival, making a silent wish...The price? The dark creatures lying around him.

The fox symbol kept devouring them like no tomorrow, causing Felix's eyebrows to furrow. He realized that it might eat the entire army and it would be enough for just one.

"I need to sacrifice something else." Felix thought about it for a moment and then he remembered that he was still holding into someone.

A cold smile emerged on his face as he switched to his wisp in the consciousness space. Then, he walked to the crucified Uranus, who had been slumbering ever since he got caught.

"Aha, a soul for a soul." The tenants showed sinister smiles, figuring out what Felix intended to do.

Smack!

Felix slapped him in the right cheek until his head was about to pop off. Uranus jolted awake immediately, his muddled eyes opening up to the sight of Felix and the tenants surrounding him.

Chapter 1852 The Punishment and The Revival.

"Where am I..." He mumbled in a daze.

When the memories returned to him, he broke free from his daze immediately and looked at Felix with a hateful expression.

"Brat, new look again?" He taunted, uncaring about his situation.

He knew that he wasn't leaving this place ever again no matter how much he begged. If so, he might as well vent a little of his hatred.

"I have to say, you are quite lucky." Felix walked around him with a saddened expression, "I kept your soul around for the sake of returning some of the fun you gave me and most importantly, to hand you over to your ex-wife."

This was indeed Felix's initial plan for Uranus. He wanted to give Commander Bia a way to punish Uranus on her own.

But alas, she didn't just die, she blew her soul completely, leaving no other way to rescue her but to restore time in that specific area.

"Tsk, do your worse and quit your blabber." Uranus sneered.

"Why not?"

Felix's gentle smile turned creepier as he leaned closer to Uranus. Then, with a snap of a finger, the nightmare began.

Uranus found himself stripped of his power while his regal attire replaced with rags. Around him, there were burly shadowy figures, their eyes filled with contempt and derision.

Uranus tried to move away, to summon his strength, but found himself powerless.

The figures closed in, their taunts growing louder, their hands grasping and pulling at him, dragging him through the dirt.

"Let me go, filthy beasts!"

He bellowed as he got forced to crawl, every inch of his progress met with cruel laughter and vicious kicks. Alas, the worst had yet to come.

To Uranus' horror, he realized that the shadowy figures were stripping him from his clothes and nailing him in a derogatory position.

"No! No! What are you doing?! No!"

He screamed at the approaching shadowy figures, but they ignored him completely.

"Is this not what you did to Bia?" Felix's emotionless voice echoed through the dream.
"Humiliation, degradation, utter helplessness. Feel it, Uranus. Feel every bit of the pain you inflicted."

Felix watched from the shadows, gazing at the terror in Uranus's eyes as he was surrounded by those shadowy figures.

This was not just physical torment; it was the complete and utter destruction of his spirit and pride as a unigin.

Felix accelerated time in his dreamrealm from one second to a billion years. Then, he snapped his finger and brought Uranus out of it, removing the crucifixion from him at the same time.

Uranus laid on the cold stone ocean floor, his body trembling, his eyes wide and vacant. The humiliating torment of the dream lingered, leaving him with a soulless expression.

He stared ahead without a single blink, like his mind was broken by the cruelty he had endured.

Felix and the tenants analyzed his face, satisfaction and pleasure were written all over their faces. Not a single one of them felt bad for him.

"Not so talkative now, huh?" Felix chuckled as he reached out with his finger, "You should have kept your mouth shut."

Uranus lifted his soulless eyes and stared at Felix's finger touch his forehead in silence...That was the last thing he saw in his life.

Immediately after contact was made, the equal trade symbol devoured Uranus' soul and stopped the feeding process on the dark creatures.

Then, it started pulling the remnants of Eris' soul from the core itself even though it was considered Felix's core now!

The fragments of Eris's soul started to meld together, each piece finding its rightful place. With one final blinding flash, the process was complete.

Eris's soul began hover before the Equal Trade symbol, her features and body were the same as before.

Before her physical form could be manifested, Felix created a similar type of clothes that she used to always wear. When Eris opened her eyes, she found herself staring into Felix's dark vortex-like eyes.

"It seems like my theory was correct, after all." Eris pushed her glasses calmly, "Based on your appearance and aura, you must have ascended while using the stone of reality as the main core."

"It's nice to meet you too." Felix chuckled, expecting such reaction from her.

"I have no time for pleasantries." Eris waved her hand carelessly, "How long was I gone for and what happened in my absence? I want to know all."

"I will tell you all about it after we revive Apollo first." Felix assured while turning his gaze to Apollo's core.

"Looks like you dealt with the darkside Apollo." Eris remarked, her eyes roaming the place in intrigue.

Felix nodded while making a second wish for Apollo's sake. This time, he didn't bother with the number of dark creatures being lost, knowing that even if he exhausted them all, Apollo would recreate them.

Thus, after consuming almost 90% of the army, Apollo's soul was finally brought to life. Unlike Eris, he made sure to put his core inside Asna's, which would ensure that his darkside wouldn't interfere.

The moment Apollo returned, his hair was half black, half white. While his expression seemed split right in the middle, one looking happy and beaming, the other like the universe owed him money.

"I am back baby!!" Apollo laughed out loud with an extended arm, seemingly embracing his new sense of freedom.

"Shut the f*ck up! That bastard has killed us both!" His darkside immediately cursed him, not liking the situation one bit.

"I disagree, I killed just you."

Felix appeared out of nowhere with a faint smile. His gaze turned to the other Apollo and went for a hug.

"On the other hand, my partner here has died for me and I would forever be grateful for it."

"My idol, hahaha! I am glad you haven't forgotten about me."

Apollo wiped a fake tear as he hugged Felix, uncaring about his other half resisting the hug with his entire strength.

When Felix saw this, he turned to his partner and inquired with a solemn tone, "You wish me to deal with him forever?"

"Hmmm? Is there a way to obtain rid of him, for real?" Both Apollos were startled.

It was expected, as there was no way to deal with the laws affecting their personalities. Not even Ares managed to escape from the curse of his laws.

"Of course, but it shall be a bit costly." Felix gave a trusting smile, "All you have do is allow me to possess your core. I can bestow your powers to you without ever getting bothered by your dark..."

"I am in!" Apollo agreed right away, his eyes burning with anticipation.

"..."

"..."

"..."

While the tenants were left speechless by his eagerness to hand over his core so easily and freely, the unigins understood where he was coming from.

"He was that much pain in the ass, huh?" Felix smiled wryly.

"You don't understand the half of it." Apollo uttered, his eyes were stern and had a tingle of hopelessness in them.

Apollo was always considered a slave to his darkside since he was the one possessing the core...This meant, he was a slave to his ownself, having almost no say in important matters.

"Are you stupid! Death is far better than this!" Apollo's darkside couldn't help but curse ferociously, "He will also have the same control over you. Additionally, he is going to fight against the three rulers. How is that better than what I was doing to you?!"

"There is a big difference." Apollo smirked as he shared a high-five with Felix, "I shall be doing it with my partner, brother, and idol...Not my worse psychopathic half."

"Say less."

Felix laughed in amusement and kicked off the process right way under the curious eyes of the tenants.

"But, Felix, how are you going do it? Will you link them again to the seven tails?" Thor inquired what was in everyone's minds.

In their eyes, Felix had already filled up the seven hears quata and they doubted if even the celestial dragon tails would help out...After all, his body could hold up to seven cores at max.

"Ah, I forgot to inform you about this." Felix chuckled while answering, "I am now capable to put cores in the stone of reality's space and switch between the ones outside whenever I want."

"You uttered what?"

Chapter 1853 Altering Reality.

"Just like Asna's core can hold into unigin cores, the stone of reality can do the same too." Felix shared what he received after the ascension, "But, unlike Asna's core, it doesn't pose any authority on the cores."

Since Asna's core was called the Origin of Laws, it implied the creation and full control over all the laws in the universe.

Meanwhile, the Stone of Reality might alter the laws and logical dynamics between them, but it didn't pose the same authority over the laws as Asna's.

"So, like a storage?" Lady Sphinx raised an eyebrow.

"Yes." Felix nodded.

"How will this help you exactly?" Candace tilted her head in confusion.

"I can store one of my ascended cores into the stone of reality and empty its place at the price of losing its powers." Felix shared, "This will allow me to ascend with another core, using the same strategy."

The tenants were left taken back, not expecting such a method to be available.

"How can this even work?" Thor knitted his eyebrows, "Will the universe allow you to store your core in the stone? Isn't this the same as relegating your duties as the guardian of that law?"

"There is a more pressing question." Lady Sphinx asked, "Is it possible for you to dissociate your soul with the integrated cores? Storing a core is one thing, but dissociating your soul is different."

Since Felix said that he would lose the core's powers, it meant that the core technically wouldn't be associated with his soul anymore. If this were to happen, it would be the same as the core having no host. This would automatically push the universe into seeking a new core owner.

Also, if it were easy to let go of a unigin's duties, most would try it at least once in their lifetime.

Unfortunately, even if their souls were wiped out, or their cores got destroyed, the universe would make sure to bring them back again.

"That's the beauty of having the Stone of Reality." Felix smiled faintly, "Have you forgotten about its powers?"

"Altering reality!" Candace gasped.

"You are planning to alter the reality of how the cores system works?" Eris narrowed her eyes in intrigue.

"Just for me." Felix nodded, "I doubt it's possible to achieve it on a universal scale without exhausting million tons of liquified celestial energy. But, for one person?"

Felix gave a confident smile and said, "I am certain I can collect enough."

"Collect enough?" Eris sized him up in surprise, "You have a method to obtain celestial energy?"

"Yes."

"Interesting, then, you just need to make it accept that the cores are still linked to you as long as they remain in the stone of reality," Eris brushed over such a shocking fact, aware that she would know about everything later on.

"I feel like I am missing some details, but..." Apollo interjected with a questioning tone, "If you can do this much, why not bull out and make the universe allow you to have more than seven cores active at once?"

"Well, the only thing I can't alter is the number of slots for my hearts since they are associated with the universe's consciousness seven celestial hearts." Felix shook his head, "You can change what was created, but not the base of the creator."

"Huh?"

Both Apollos were left baffled, having no clue what the hell he was talking about. But, the rest understood him immediately.

The stone of reality's powers was grounded in the rules of the universe and could not affect the universe's consciousness foundational body.

Seven celestial hearts or seven unigin cores, there could not be more.

"Join my consciousness space, I will update you while I collect celestial energy," Felix said as he offered his extended hand to them.

At first touch, their wisps of consciousness were taken inside his mind, leaving them astounded after noticing the place's divine atmosphere.

"There sure a lot of people here, how delightful."

Apollo's smile widened to the limit after noticing that the town was packed with people and activities of all sorts. Meanwhile, his other half couldn't be more distressed.

He was already killed once without aware how it happened. Although it seemed impossible to separate them since it implied separating two laws, which were interconnected to one core, he already started to believe in Felix's miracles.

Alas, no matter how much he screamed, cursed, or begged his other side, he resisted to listen to him.

"Where is Lilith?" Eris inquired calmly as she glanced around and didn't find her presence.

"Asna's core," Felix intoned, uncaring.

Ever since his ascension, Lilith hadn't bothered to join them to give one of her infamous remarks...She stayed in Asna's core, chilling on her throne.

Right now, he could still sense her being in the same position, eating a lollipop with a lazy expression.

When she noticed his eyes on her, she gave him a seductive playful wink, making him return to ignoring her.

'Haven't you tried to kick her out of Asna's core now that you are a celestial?' Eris asked, switching to telepathy.

'Not yet.' 'Why is that?'

'I just ascended not long ago and I don't want to endanger it by acting rashly.' Felix replied with a solemn tone, 'Especially, when I have already succeeded in helping Asna recover her soul.'

Although Felix understood that his powers were on the border of omnipotence, he resisted to make a rash move that would jeopardize Asna's revival.

Felix's extracted celestial energy from the unigins was from the surface, which meant it possessed an actual quality.

'I see, smart move.' Eris nodded, 'I suggest leaving her be. When Asna's soul recovers, she can deal with her without much of a trouble.'

Eris understood that Lilith was full of cunning surprises. If she dared to enter Asna's core, it was clear she had something that would help secure her stay.

Even if she was somehow bluffing all this time, Felix would still not dare endanger it.

'True, Better safe than sorry.'

'Now, tell me exactly what happened from the moment I died.' Eris requested as she took a seat, placing one leg above the other.

While Felix was narrating the past events, he had sent his clones to the rift, standing at the edge of it.

They were all extending their palms outside of the rift, the black flame mark on their palms glowing fiercely, absorbing high quantities of the quantum energy like a magnet.

In a fluid process, the quantum energy turned into celestial energy, coursing through the clones' bodies.

After a couple of hours, Felix scanned the amount gathered and couldn't help but shake his head in disappointment.

'At this pace, it will take me at least a billion years before I can collect a similar amount of celestial energy I had harvested from Athena, Aeolus, and Artemis.' Felix realized that quantum energy was utterly useless since celestial energy was measured with real universal measurements.

While everyone in the quantum realm appeared normal, in reality, it existed in a space much smaller than a particle.

Felix's extracted celestial energy from the unigins was from the surface, which meant it possessed an actual quality.

'The matter universe is the answer.'

Felix gazed at the dimensional gaps and then at Apollo, who had already gotten comfortable with everyone and started playing them songs with his Lyre.

Sensing his gaze, Apollo turned to Felix and waved his hand at him with an ecstatic expression, seemingly enjoying singing to an audience again.

Seeing his reaction, Felix's eyelids twitched. 'He isn't gonna be pleased with the mission I have planned for him.'

Chapter 1854 It's Time To Leave.

Meanwhile, in the dimensional pocket, near the universal's heart, the three rulers were still discussing what occurred in the quantum realm.

"I can't believe the brat has ascended to a celestial," Amun-Ra uttered snarkily.

"It has indeed taken us by surprise." Medusa shook her head, "It seems like our initial guess of the universe consciousness trying to be reborn through him isn't too farfetched anymore."

Although the three rulers had been watching Felix's journey from the moment his soul merged with Asna's, they still couldn't believe that he had made it this far.

A feeble human, who could have gotten killed by almost everything in the universe, now, had reached the stage, where he was considered the highest authority below the universe.

Such a story was told only in legends.

"I am assuming that he has achieved this with the help of the stone of reality." Amun-Ra added, "It's the only logical explanation when considering that Asna's core remained untouched."

"I wonder why the prophecy tablet hasn't said anything about this." Medusa narrowed her eyes coldly at the prophecy table.

It was no longer showing any future predictions besides them repossessing Asna's core and the dark passage to the other side. In other words, it left them to do as they pleased.

"Whether he tries to be reborn or not, we are close to the end line." The first ruler said calmly, "After we collect Asna's core, we will use it to brute-force the universe's heart. We will reshuffle our cards then."

In simpler terms, if they ended up failing, they would start actively seeking new methods.

As for hunting Felix? They didn't know why he hadn't been sent to the eternal kingdom like them after the divine ascension, but they were certain he would not be able to step inside the matter universe.

In other words, there wasn't much they could do to him besides sending Ares to hunt him down...But, they weren't sure anymore if he could even take him down in his current state.

Although they weren't too sure about the full extent of his powers, they had seen what his black flames were capable of.

"With such celestial flames in his possession, he is capable of gathering celestial energy from breaking apart energies and matter." Amun-Ra narrowed his eyes, "We must be ready to take him down the moment he steps into the kingdom."

"That's given."

The first ruler's golden eyes gleamed icily, having no more intentions of sitting by and watching Felix run amok.

The day Felix decided to enter the kingdom, would be the day he met with the three rulers at their full strength.

Felix knew this more than anyone, which was the reason he had to perfect his preparation before making his move.

The first of his preparations was to collect as much celestial energy as possible.

...

A few days later in the quantum realm...

"It seems it's time to leave." Felix commentated with a shake of a head after being certain at last, that the quantum realm was unharvestable.

He barely gathered anything for the past few days and he had no interest in wasting more of his time.

"You have to leave a link behind, so you will return to the same place," Eris said.

"Yes, I already have something in mind." Felix nodded.

Without further ado, Felix summoned the seven celestial dragonic tails around him, creating a mesmerizing dance.

"Will it really work?" Thor murmured.

"Let's watch and see." J?rmungandr

Then, Felix began to weave the dragonic tails together, guiding them into a single form. A burst of celestial energy was released after the merge, but the transformation wasn't complete.

The celestial form turned into a perfect clone of Felix with some almost undetectable dragonic features.

"Now, to the crucial step."

Felix reached out with his senses inside his main body and pulled out the five unigin cores, leaving behind the stone of reality and Asna's core. Then, he embedded them inside the dragonic clone!

The cores immediately took a position within the clone's chest, each core connected to one of the dragonic tails' consciousness. Although they seemed merged to create one soul, in reality, they still possessed their unique consciousness.

The moment the cores were connected to the dragonic tails, their appearance suddenly changed to match the laws they invoked while the celestial aura around them was gone.

When the tenants saw this, they were left somewhat speechless.

"I can't assume it's this simple to bypass the universe's rules," Thor remarked.

"It has always been simple, you just have to land on the loopholes," Eris replied calmly, unsurprised by this.

When Felix told them about his strategy to split his celestial identity from his unigin identity, everyone was astonished but Eris.

She knew that it was going to work since the universe was quite easy to fool the higher one reached in his status.

In Felix's case, he possessed all the tools to confuse the universe's rules and always take advantage of its loopholes.

"The universe accepts me as a celestial, but not my tails."

Felix smiled as he switched his focus to the dragonic clone, without needing to even use a wisp of consciousness.

"True, while they might emit a celestial aura, it was coming from you." Lady Sphinx nodded, "In reality, their consciousness is still at a unigin level since the universe can't allow the emergence of seven unique celestials added to you."

In simpler terms, Felix was a celestial and by being attached to him, they become one too. But, while separated, they return to their rightful social status due to their individuality.

If they were 100% part of Felix's soul and had no individuality, they would be considered mere extra limbs. Felix was further pleased with the former as it gave him infinite possibilities to mess with the universe's rules.

"Now, to the bestowal."

Felix used his main body to tap into the forehead of his clone. Then, he pushed inked inscriptions into his skin, spreading across his entire body.

Those inscriptions were written in his celestial language, leaving him gazing at them with a nostalgic smile.

"Huh, who would have thought that the kid we bestowed upon with our universal inscriptions would have his own celestial language and start doing the bestowal." J?rmungandr chuckled, recalling the day he passed on his inscriptions to Felix.

"Who would have known indeed..."

The rest of Felix's masters showed faint smiles as they watched him finish up the process. After he was done, the inscriptions shimmered at once and then disappeared in his clone's skin.

"Now, he possesses some of the stone of reality's abilities and most importantly, the ability to use the black flames and deconstruct energies/matter to celestial energy." Felix smiled in satisfaction.

Felix's clone demonstrated to all by creating a black flame on top of his palm for a moment before canceling it.

"It's like you turned your own clone into a primogenitor," Apollo remarked with a fascinated tone, "Your abilities are getting more unconventional."

"It's the only way for this to work."

Felix knew that since his dragonic clone wasn't considered celestial anymore, it wouldn't be possible for it to use celestial-based abilities on its own.

Luckily, celestial abilities could be bestowed in limits, such as what happened to the primogenitors. If it wasn't for the three rulers' inscriptions, they wouldn't have been able to manipulate elements/laws...The limitation was their inability to create law-based abilities, unlike the rulers.

In Felix's case, since the clone was still linked to the main body through him, he was able to bestow upon his clone the abilities to use the celestial flames even though he wasn't considered a celestial by universal standards.

After all, Felix was able to use the black flames way before he became a celestial, and the only thing he did with the inscriptions was bestow upon it the upgrade to deconstruct.

"This should be enough." Felix dusted his hands and switched his focus to his clone again after putting his main body in a meditation position.

"Let's get going." He gestured with his forehead for Apollo and Eris while walking towards the gateway with the infinite amount of dimensional gaps.

Then, he picked a random dimensional gap and used his celestial black flames to burn off the edges. As Apollo said, the flames kept burning off the edges continuously, making it impossible for it to close down! Then, he created an invisible spiritual string linking him and his main body. This was the connection to ensure the possibility of them returning from the same dimensional gap. After all, the black flames would keep it open forever without needing the mixture.

"Bastard..."

Meanwhile, the darkside Apollo cursed him hatefully at the sight, feeling like he had gotten robbed of his dream.

The fact that his idea worked, meant that he just needed a tiny bit of those black flames and he would have already conquered the entire universe and cast it in eternal darkness.

Alas...

"Opse, sorry about that."

Apollo slapped his other sulky cheek, still having difficulty controlling both personas. If it wasn't for Felix's support, he would have already gotten overridden by his dark side.

"Don't mention it, let's get out of here."

Felix merely chuckled and went through the dimensional gap while being followed by his partners, exiting the quantum realm at last...

With that, we conclude the 20th Volume: The Quantum Realm.

I know the pacing was a bit shit sometimes and with the chapter's release inconsistency, it made it worse.

Still, I am happy that the volume was concluded with all plotlines closed in it.

The next volume will be the last in the novel and will have all remaining plotlines concluded from the start to the end!

It might be long, it might be short, I still don't know, but I do hope you enjoy the rest of the journey as we are in the footsteps of the finale.

Chapter 1855 Fresh Air at Last.

After a short chaotic spatial trip, the three emerged in the atomic world, or more precisely, an active warzone between two countless molecules of different origins, attempting to shatter each other and merge.

With one glance, Felix figured out that they were inside a potion mixture and the exact potion.

"Rank four potion, Raging Bull." Felix commentated with a wistful smile, recalling the days he had to concoct this potion for hours until he mastered it.

"Looks like we will emerge in the Witch Empire," Apollo remarked as started increasing his size explosively, followed by Eris.

Felix waved his hand at the sea of molecules, causing the invisible inscriptions to shimmer once. Then, he took off after them.

Meanwhile, at the surface level, the witch concocting the potion was no other than Professor Hala!

She was the first witch Felix interacted with in his second life when he commissioned her to concoct the Elemental Potion.

"What's going on today? First, it was the weird disappearance of the dark reaction, and now this?"

Professor Hala knitted her eyebrows in confusion as she studied the mixture up close with her spiritual eye.

She saw that the mixture had been pacified, which was impossible when concocting the Raging Bull potion.

Besides the dark reaction, this potion was extremely difficult to concoct and required immense skill in heat control.

When she was using her best to control the fierce chemical reaction, it suddenly became smooth and peaceful.

While she was wondering about this peculiarity, Felix and his two partners suddenly emerged from the cauldron!

They were smaller than flies and so fast that Professor Hala hadn't spotted them at all. Felix merely gave a gentle smile to Professor Hala as he took off, leaving her office.

The moment he got out of the window, his size returned to normal.

"Aaaahh! Fresh air at last. Sunlight at last."

Apollo extended his arms widely as he took a deep breath, enjoying the rays of sunlight brushing over his skin.

"It sure feels pleasant to return home." Felix agreed while eyeing the Royal Academy's lively campus.

It was as beautiful and serene as the last time he attended it. Witches were seen either flying by or walking in groups, their colorful hairs setting them apart from each other...Their beauty that was enough to topple empires was still shining brightly as ever.

'Should I give the girls a visit?' He thought about visiting his campus friends, but soon, he shook his head. He remembered that they should have already graduated and gone on their different paths.

'I hope they like the gift I left them.' He chuckled as he took off, leaving the academy at once.

He knew that the dark reaction's disappearance should start making waves in the next hours due to the massive time difference between the realms.

For witches, there was no better gift than getting rid of dark reaction.

...

"So, what's the first thing we are gonna do?" Apollo asked.

"I need to retrieve my spatial rings and AP bracelet," Felix said while opening a void portal for them.

Felix had hidden them in his void realm before entering the quantum realm, knowing that he couldn't shrink them.

The moment they entered the portal, they appeared at the exact location, where he had kept them. They were inside a floating small void chest resistant to void energy.

Felix picked up the chest and cracked it open. Then, wore the rings and the bracelet, connecting his consciousness with them.

Since his current consciousness had the unique ID of his dragonic tails instead of him, of course, he was rejected entry.

But, he didn't care...He brute-forced his entry to the dimensional pocket, collecting everything in it. Then, he placed them inside a new spatial ring and wore it.

Next, he sat cross-legged and gazed at the infinite expanse of darkness.

"Now, let's start with this infinite pool of void energy."

With a faint smirk, he extended both of his palms to the side and then, he increased his size continuously, towering over moons, planets, stars, and even black holes!

"Whoaaah..."

He kept getting bigger and bigger under the awed eyes of the tenants until he surpassed the largest known galaxy in the universe!

He was so massive, so astronomical, a mere hair strand was larger than the entire solar system by ten times!

By the time he stopped, Apollo and Eris were no longer seen. It was just Felix with his pitch-black vortex-like eyes, resembling two black holes.

Without an ounce of hesitation, Felix started pulling in immense amounts of void energy, provoking the peaceful and silent realm to turn chaotic immediately!

As the inscriptions on his body appeared and turned as bright as stars on a moonless night, the transformation began!

The void energy flowed into his being and began to turn into a serene purified celestial energy, shining with an ethereal brilliance!

As Felix continued to draw and transform the void energy, the disturbance he caused rippled through the fabric of the Void Realm.

The sheer scale of his actions did not go unnoticed as the three rulers sensed the disruption almost immediately.

Their eyes turned toward the source, making them see only massive amounts of void energy disappearing into nothingness.

It took them no time to realize what was going on...They exchanged cold glances between each other, understanding that Felix had gotten out somehow and was harvesting celestial energy.

"I had a feeling the brat wouldn't stay put in the quantum realm." Amun-Ra narrowed his eyes coldly.

"But, how did he exit it?" Medusa wondered, "His ascension must have been somewhat unique."

"I know one thing, celestials are forbidden from stepping the matter universe." The first ruler commented calmly, "Which means, he has either sent someone to collect celestial energy or he is using a clone without any connection to his celestial status."

"In both scenarios, we can deal with him," Amun-Ra uttered, his focus switching to the floating core of Ares.

Although they had tried their best to accelerate the soul recovery process, it was nowhere as fast as what the Quantaar did to Felix.

It was good that they had retrieved him. If they had left him to be reborn in the quantum realm, his fate would have been the same as the rest of the unigins.

Knowing Ares, they were certain he would have fought Felix regardless if he ascended or not.

"I think we should send him to check." Medusa suggested, "Whether it was a clone or a subordinate, he is amassing tremendous amounts of void energy. I have no interest in waiting until he exhausts the entire pool of void energy, turning it into celestial energy. Or worse, do the same to the entire matter universe."

The two rulers remained silent, thinking about it thoroughly. They also understood that it was a bad idea to give this much leeway to Felix.

But, it wasn't a simple decision to send Ares on him.

They understood that if he failed, he would be handing over his core to Felix. Even if he succeeded, he would not have killed the real one.

So, if they were going to make their move, it had to be perfect.

"I have an idea." The first ruler commented composedly, his eyes gazing at Ares' soul that was on the brink of completion.

Chapter 1856 Fabric of Logic.

Back in the void realm...

After a couple of days of nonstop devouring void energy, Felix finally decided that he had enough to help out Apollo. Of course, he wasn't going to stop the deconstruction.

He sent out a clone with the needed amount to the quantum realm, linking up with his celestial form. Apollo didn't need to accompany him since his core was inside the stone of reality.

"Wow, time sure passes here at an incredible pace," Felix remarked after connecting the clone to his main form, making him realize that thousands of years had gone by.

"You have no idea." Thor replied lazily, "We are dying of boredom here, I think we should switch to one of your cores."

"Indeed, I would rather be on the outside."

"Take us!"..."Take us!"..."Take us!"...

The tenants chanted unitedly with the leadership of Apollo and Loki, resembling a workers' union protesting the bad treatment of their employer.

Felix stared at them speechlessly, feeling like he was responsible for a bunch of children.

"Fine, fine, I was already planning on doing it." Felix shook his head in amusement.

"I think there is a much more pressing problem to handle." Lady Sphinx said calmly, "Asna's core doesn't seem to be recovering at the predicted pace."

"Yeah, I noticed." Felix frowned.

The first thing he checked was Asna's soul process...He found out that even after many thousands of years passing by, which should have been enough, Asna's soul was barely 10% done.

"I knew that she is a celestial and all, but still, this is far too slow." Lady Sphinx said.

"I don't know, there isn't anything peculiar with her soul,"

Felix said he analyzed Asna's soul and found nothing weird. Sure, it was growing slowly, but it was still moving.

"I think she needs celestial energy?" Elder Kraken suggested, "Your soul has accelerated after the stone of reality devoured the life force of the Quantaar. I am assuming that celestials require an extra push to help them compared to unigins."

"Maybe the case." Felix nodded, "Let's try it."

Now that Felix could afford to risk losing some celestial energy, he didn't hesitate to pour a decent amount on Asna's core.

Asna's core responded immediately, shining brighter than a star...Then, the soul started slowly accelerating its recovery speed.

"Celestial energy is truly the answer to all problems." Lord Loki remarked with an astounded look.

"Well, it is the origin of everything." Cyclope replied with a bitter smile, "If only I was able to use it, I wonder if I can forge true divine weapons?"

"I can give you some later to play with." Felix said as he stopped feeding Asna's core, "For now, I need to follow my priorities."

"True, while Asna's core is gonna take immense time, I don't think there is a need to waste celestial energy on accelerating the process." Thor nodded, "With the massive time difference between realms, she will be up and running before you know it."

Felix nodded in agreement...As much as he wanted to reconnect with Asna, he knew that he shouldn't be wasting the gathered celestial energy on something guaranteed to happen. Especially, now that he needed it the most.

Right now, his topmost priority was making Apollo useful.

Without hesitation, Felix closed his eyes and tapped into the stone of reality's powers. He started visualizing the intricate laws governing the universe, the rules that defined the nature of existence itself.

'So, this is the fabric of logic.'

He murmured as he watched the emergence of an infinite chain of letters written in his celestial language.

They appeared as such:

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It was resemble he was staring at a computer screen filled with zeros and ones. He was the only one in the entire universe capable of reading it.

"Can you explain what you are seeing?" Eris requested, intrigued with the whole concept of the universe's logical frame being separate.

Felix picked up the same paragraph written above and explained, "For example, this short paragraph is a small piece of a logical frame behind the laws of Thermodynamics in our universe."

"If I were to start messing with it by removing sentences from it or adding new ones, I would change the Thermodynamics in the entire universe, turning heat produced from energy into a chill or something." Felix chuckled, "Of course, such a massive change in the universe's reality and its logic requires an unimaginable amount of celestial energy to even carry such a command."

"Celestial energy, there it is again." Thor narrowed his eyes, "Is it possible to change the reality concerning the three rulers if you collected enough?"

"It should be."

Felix began scrolling through the infinite lines while visualizing what he wanted to facilitate the search.

It took no time before a new massive page of lines manifested before him. After interpreting it with one glance, Felix shared with a faint smile.

"The three rulers are also under the logical frame of the universe." Felix had expected as much since this logical frame was the one setting up rules and balance across the universe...The rulers were also affected by the universe's regulations. If it wasn't for this, they wouldn't be banned from entering the matter universe.

"This is great!" Candace exclaimed, "Can't you weaken or get rid of them through this?"

"It's possible, but I don't want to imagine how much is it going to cost." Felix rubbed his chin, thinking quite thoughtfully about doing it.

Although he knew that such a massive disturbance in the universe's balance wasn't going to be cheap, he was free to harvest celestial energy from the entire universe.

"I am certain you can collect enough to pull it off." Thor encouraged, "If you just managed to weaken them, it will make the fight much easier for you."

"Indeed, it's much more efficient than collecting celestial energy to increase your strength." Fenrir nodded with a stern expression, "Weakening your opponent is always better than strengthening yourself."

Felix was intending before on gathering celestial energy for two purposes: Helping Asna awaken to her true form and enhancing his strength to match the three rulers.

After all, they could grow to infinity depending on the celestial energy in their possession. While he could do the same now he was a celestial, he didn't want to underestimate the amount they gathered over billions of years.

"Indeed, weakening them is much more efficient."

Felix agreed as he read the rules the three rulers were working on. Before long, his eyes met with a rule that made his lips widen into a smirk.

'If I pulled this off, the battle would be so one-sided, they wouldn't know what hit them.'

But for now, Felix returned to his main task...He began looking for his 'file' and it didn't take much long to find it.

"It seems quite weird to see my entire existence from soul to physical written in sentences akin to a book." Felix commentated as he scanned his eyes across what made him, him.

Just for the giggles, Felix messed a bit with his appearance, changing the color of his eyes through the fabric of logic. Since such an action was negligible, it took him no energy to use.

"This is the closest you can get to being a god." Thor commentated in fascination.

Chapter 1857 The Seventh Ascension!

"God, huh?" Felix smiled wryly.

He never had any desire to be one, he just wanted to live a happy and peaceful life with his loved ones. But alas, he was destined for hardships before he was even born...

Felix shook his head and refocused on the task at hand...He scrolled through his logical fabric until he reached the rule that specified his inability to maintain a spiritual connection with a core after disengaging with it.

Without further ado, he started to rewrite the entire sentence to break this rule into something that benefited him.

"Damn, the universe is blocking me."

Felix knitted his eyebrows in focus as he felt an immense amount of resistance on his fingers, a stubborn force that sought to maintain the natural order.

But, Felix anticipated this much and started feeding celestial energy into his fingers empowering them to push against the resistance.

With the help of celestial energy, his fingers shimmered brightly as they started to rewrite letter by letter.

This made him resemble a teacher writing on a board with a resistance band in his hand, pulling him to the other side.

"If it's this difficult to change just one rule about himself, I can't imagine how much it will take to mess with the three rulers." Elder Kraken frowned.

"The universe is always kinder to others," Eris said calmly.

In simpler terms, the universe always doubled down on its resistance if it noticed one of its celestial powers being used on others.

That's why Felix's wishes were cheaper if he used them on himself than others.

After a great deal of struggle and a significant amount of celestial energy burned, Felix finally managed to make the stone of reality respond to his wishes.

Ka-thumb!

The Stone of Reality thumbed, its glow intensifying as Felix's intentions took shape, accommodating the rule to his will.

Suddenly, Felix felt the connection between his soul and his cores solidify, a permanent bond that defied the previous constraints.

The universe itself seemed to hum with approval as the new rule settled into place, the fabric of logic now altered to recognize his unique state.

Felix opened his eyes, having a wide satisfied smile on his face.

"Let's test it out."

He summoned Poseidon's core, which was sent back with his clone, and held it in his hand. Then, he placed it in the Stone of Reality.

Instead of the familiar sensation of disconnection, he felt an unbroken flow of energy, his soul seamlessly linked to the core even as it was stored away!

"It worked." Candace raised an eyebrow in surprise, "Doesn't this mean you are capable of using the core's laws even without having it integrate with your hearts?"

"It should theoretically work with some limitation."

Felix demonstrated it by creating a dagger made out of his blood even though Poseidon's core was stored away.

"It's like what happened with Lilith, Nimo, and his alter ego." Lady Sphinx expressed, "Lilith was able to use the full powers of her laws while the alter ego and Nimo could use only a limited version."

"Exactly." Felix nodded.

"Can't you get rid of the limitations?" Thor inquired.

"I can, but the cost will be far too much for me to handle. I might even break my balance, ruining my entire being."

While Felix could mess up with the universe's rules to help himself, he understood that it had to be done in moderation.

After all, the universe respected balance and logic above all. If he went and began screwing up with his logical fabric, he would fall off from the universe's reality parameters.

"The universe wouldn't hesitate to make a big correction to restore its balance even if it meant eliminating me in the process." He added with a solemn tone.

"I see, I guess there are limitations after all."

"The only time he won't have any limitation will be when he merges with his seven celestial hearts." Eris shared calmly, "At that point in time, he will be officially considered as the universe and nothing will be there to command or limit him."

"That's still too far off." Felix's smile turned creepy as he faced Apollo, "For now, It's time to get rid of this little grimling."

Apollo's darkside experienced chills course down his spine while his light side had a beaming smile like he was about to get rid of a cancerous tumor at last.

"Take him away, brother!"

Apollo leaped in front of Felix and landed on his back, lying on the ground akin to a corpse in a coffin...He had one eye closed and the other open while his mouth was crooked into a smile and a frown.

He was the definition of a bipolar disorder.

"I only need to ascend with your core, I don't need you to be close to me...Stand up already." Felix's eyelids twitched as he kicked him in the waist.

Then, he walked away and sat in a mediation position. He focused on Apollo's core and pulled it out of the stone of reality...Since Poseidon's core was already in the stone, it liberated up the space for another core.

Of course, it would be nearly impossible to ascend without a dragonic tail added to the mix since Felix's soul was already interconnected with the other seven cores.

The rule change merely made it possible for the cores to be stored without the universe considering them as hostless cores and trying to find new owners for them.

As for the dragonic clone with the rest of the cores in the void realm? It was using ascended cores, which meant they would always be connected to Felix.

The moment a core gets stored inside a celestial heart, it loses connection to the owner, which was the reason Felix could snatch the unigins' cores with Asna's core.

"To be honest, I still don't understand why it forcefully cut off his soul when he is storing it inside his own main heart," Candace murmured as she watched Felix commence the new ascension under the despairing cries of Apollo's darkside.

"It doesn't cut it off when he stores it exactly." Lady Sphinx explained for her, "It will cut it off if he tries to ascend with a new core since the old one will have no place in his body."

"But, with the new change in the rule, even without being considered as a 'heart', the soul connection is still there, which is the most important aspect."

"Ahh, I see." Candace agreed in understanding.

...

After a short while, Felix had concluded the ascension, linking Apollo's core with his dragonic tail and the freed-up slot...It went smoothly as always while his appearance remained the same.

His celestial appearance was too dominating, a mere unigin ascension wouldn't affect it in the slightest.

"It's done, now I command both light and darkness." Felix grinned in satisfaction as manifested a light sphere and a dark sphere in both of his palms.

"Congratulations."

"You are getting closer and closer to collecting all the cores."

"Now that it proved to work, you can most definitely ascend with the rest of the cores since you still have six more dragonic tails."

Lady Sphinx and the rest of the tenants commemorated with him, knowing that each ascension was important in the bigger picture.

"I might have six more dragonic tails, but two hearts are taken permanently," Felix mentioned.

"The stone of reality and your human heart." Lady Sphinx said.

Chapter 1858 Reunion With The Void Nation.

"Yep."

Felix knew that Asna's core would eventually get taken out of him when Asna awakened, but he couldn't get rid of the stone of reality and his human heart.

After all, one was a celestial heart while the other was believed to be an awakened celestial heart.

While currently, the stone of reality was merged with his human heart, he knew that the moment it awakened, it would need its personal space.

"Still, I am gonna collect them all," Felix remarked calmly, "Just like Eris said, collecting them all might be the key to awakening my celestial heart."

Felix was already informed by Eris on her theories on how to awaken his own Elemental Celestial heart.

She told him that he could either seek the universe's heart's help or gather all the unigins cores in his body.

After all, most elements were branched out of laws and while there were merely a dozen unigins, they commanded all hundred+ elements.

If Felix were to bring their cores together, it would be the same as collecting all elements in the universe under one banner.

After he was done with this, he was already planning to give Lord Hades a visit on this matter.

"Can you get rid of him now?" Apollo broke Felix's thought process by holding his hand with a puppy look.

"I am starting to think I should get rid of you both." Felix gave him an annoyed look, but Apollo merely chuckled not taking his words seriously.

Now ascended, Felix was in full control of Apollo's core, which meant, he was in control of his soul too.

Thus, without much struggle, he erased Apollo's darkside with a single forehead tap.

"Noooooooo..."

Apollo's darkside screamed one last time as his consciousness faded into the ether once and for all.

The moment he was gone, Apollo's appearance and expression returned to normal, making him touch his face in a daze.

"I can't hear him...I can't sense him...He really is gone?" He murmured, his playfulness was nowhere to be seen.

The tenants gazed at him silently, having no idea what it must have felt for Apollo to be enslaved by his own alter ego for billions of years.

Under the mask of playfulness and perversity, he was living under a constant cloud of darkness...It was finally blown away.

"Don't be too happy." Felix smiled innocently as he patted him on the shoulder, "I need you to carry on with your alter's mission."

"Huh? What do you mean?" Apollo was left stunned.

"Of course, I have no interest in putting the entire universe in darkness, but his plan will accelerate the process of harvesting celestial energy by a lot." Felix explained.

"No, wait."

"I need you to create enough dark creatures to bring to the surface and make them reproduce with dark energy...Prioritize deserted galaxies in your mission."

"Wait! Wait! I didn't sign for this!" Apollo caught Felix's clothes with a tearful look, "I just want to get laid and make music."

"You can do both, you are a unigin for god's sake."

"Not anymore! You took my core!"

Apollo wanted to guilt him to let him enjoy a peaceful life, but alas...Felix rolled his eyes at his unhealthy laziness and walked away, having no interest in arguing with him about this.

"I expect the dark army to be live and working in less than a month following the matter universe's timezone."

Watching his back getting further and further, Apollo wiped his fake tears as he mumbled, "From under the tyranny of one into another, when will I catch a break?"

Although he was complaining, he had no intention of disappointing Felix. Escaping from the grasp of his alter ego was a wish, he never expected to come into life...For that, he was forever grateful.

Thus, Apollo exited Felix's consciousness space and started working on creating the dark creatures in the void. He wanted to get over it quickly, so his main consciousness on the matter universe could handle it while he chilled back.

Meanwhile, Felix still had to run some experiments after the ascension. The first one was seeing what happen if he switched the cores.

He placed Apollo's core inside the stone of reality while pulling out Poseidon's core. The moment he did so, Apollo complained, "What did you do? My powers have weakened immensely."

From being able to create millions of dark creatures to a mere thousands. How could he not notice such a drop in power?

"Interesting, I can switch between them without much reaction from the universe." Felix ignored Apollo's whining and returned his core outside.

"This means you can have a passive and an active core." Eris remarked, "You can switch between them depending on the situation and the powers required to solve it."

"As long as there weren't any other negative effects, I am good with just this." Felix smiled.

After finishing with the ascension, Felix brought his dragonic tail with Apollo's core back to the galaxy-wide clone, reuniting with Eris and Apollo.

"Are we going to pay a visit to Lord Hades now?" Apollo inquired with a bored tone.

"Not yet, I have to meet my son and void nation first." Felix smiled, "It's sure been a while since I saw that little cutie."

"I will keep chilling here, you do you." Apollo waved his hand carelessly as he sat on top of Felix's toe.

Of course, both of them had to enlarge themselves to have some comfort being near Felix in his current size.

Eris said nothing, but Felix understood that she also had no interest in joining the reunion. He left them be and swiftly took off in the direction of Nimo and his void nation. It took him almost no

time to appear before them, his eyes scanning the horizon, searching for the one face he had longed to see.

Suddenly, a figure appeared from the entrance of a pitch-black citadel. The moment he saw him, Felix's smile turned soft.

"Nimo," Felix called out, his tone echoing through the void realm.

The instant Nimo's ears picked up his voice, his expression turned frozen for a second before his eyes gleamed with joy and exhilaration after spotting Felix.

"Father!!" He called, his voice almost choking up.

Felix took a step forward and appeared right in front of him. With a proud smile, he took him in his embrace.

"I've missed you," Nimo said, holding him tighter.

"Me too, my son, me too..." Felix patted him, his gaze wandering across the bustling void nation. "You sure have grown strong, and the Void Nation flourished under your guidance."

"I only did what you told me." Nimo smiled akin to a little child again, enjoying the patting.

"My lord!"

"My lord! You have returned!"

"My lord! We awaited your return!"

Suddenly, the beautiful moment was spoiled by the swift appearance of The Ruiner, Arthur, Meriam, and the rest of the upper echelon.

They promptly knelt before him, their eyes filled with great reverence and awe.

"I have returned indeed." Felix smiled as he calmed the irritated Nimo, who seemed like he wanted to rip their heads off for interrupting them.

Chapter 1859 Revisiting The Spirit Realm.

After entering the cathedral, Felix was greeted with his throne awaiting him, untouched. Not even Nimo sat on it while he was gone.

"My lord, I hope your journey wasn't too difficult." Arthur checked with a respectful tone.

"It was manageable." Felix chuckled, knowing it was nothing but that.

The moment he took his seat and felt the cold surface of the throne, Felix showed a faint gentle smile.

"Somethings are still the same..." He murmured.

"Father, would you like me to change it?" Nimo inquired with a stern tone.

"No, I like it as it is." Felix waved his hand and then switched the subject, "I am more interested in knowing how far you have reached in your laws...Is there any improvement?"

"Plenty, I have been training nonstop on my sin-symbolic techniques." Nimo immediately started showing off by manifesting tens of sin-symbolic techniques.

He had a big smile as he was doing this, making it seem like he was trying to earn his father's approval.

"Not bad, you sure have worked hard." Felix was quite proud, knowing that mastering sin-symbolic techniques was a delicate process. Since Nimo was using seven sin powers through him, it meant that the access he had was quite limited.

"Of course, I am doing my best to be on your side when you attempt to rescue Mother." Nimo nodded, his eyes seemed to burn with a hint of hatred...It was directed at the three rulers.

"You don't have to do that." Felix smiled, "I already have your mother's situation covered."

"You already saved her?" Nimo's eyes widened.

"Not yet, but it won't be far." Felix requested, "Leave your mother's situation to me. If you want to help me, I will need infinite void creatures...The more, the merrier."

"Is it for wishes?" Meriem inquired.

"Something like that." Felix didn't want to elaborate too much.

"You got it, my lord." Arthur lowered his head in acceptance followed by the rest.

"They can handle such a task, I want to accompany you." Nimo requested stubbornly.

"Little Nimo, I am not sure I can survive my next battles." Felix shook his head, "I can't bring you with me even if I wanted, it's way too risky."

Moving forward, Felix understood that he must not bring any extra liability with him. While Nimo's strength was at the apex too, he would be nothing if he were to face the three rulers.

Felix was certain the three rulers would use his son against him if they became desperate enough.

"But..."

"Don't worry, you can accompany me with your wisp." Felix patted him on the head.

Nimo wanted to try and convince Felix, but a simple look in his father's eyes made him understand that he was determined in his decision.

He could only sigh and nod his head in understanding...At least, he would be joining him in his mind, which wasn't too terrible.

...

After spending some time in the void nation and helping his subordinates grow stronger with his new stone of reality powers merged with the laws, Felix left them be.

He made sure to enhance the Wrathful Creators mostly to help him produce many more void creatures.

Void creatures might not be as efficient as dark creatures, but they could still get transferred to celestial energy.

When he returned to his dragonic clone, he didn't need to say much before Apollo and Eris appeared next to him.

"Hades?" Eris asked.

"Lord Hades." Felix nodded.

The moment he confirmed it, a spiritual passage manifested in front of them.

"Well, someone is excited to see you." Apollo raised an eyebrow in surprise.

"Let's go."

Felix ignored him and stepped into the spiritual passage as a wisp in the shape of a humanoid spirit...Eris and Apollo followed after him.

The moment their eyes adjusted to the light, they found themselves floating above the heavenly plane.

It was as beautiful and peaceful as the last time Felix visited it. Immense expanses of greenery were occupied by white-spirited animals of different species.

When they lifted their heads, their eyes met with Lord Hades' Palace. It exuded an aura of ancient power and tranquil authority, matching Lord Hades' demeanor.

"Hadey sure knows how to enjoy life."

Apollo whistled with an impression expression as they headed towards the magnificent palace.

"Is it your first time here?" Felix raised an eyebrow in surprise.

"Yes." Apollo replied, "Hadey has never allowed any unigin to enter his realm wantonly."

"What about you?" Felix turned to Eris.

"Likewise." Eris shook her head, "Hadey doesn't believe in neutrality. You are either with or against the three rulers. So, he always refused to welcome us in his territory."

"I see..."

Knowing Lord Hades' persona, Felix wasn't quite surprised by this. He kinda agreed with his take on the matter.

Unigins shouldn't be trusted and if it wasn't for Felix in control of both Eris and Apollo's cores, he wouldn't have been this outgoing with their support...Even though they sacrificed their lives for him.

Once rely was gone, it was very hard to retrieve it...Lilith had done unrepairable damage to his trust when it came to dealing with unigins.

...

Sometime later...

Felix, Apollo, and Eris entered the throne chamber and met with Lord Hades, sitting on his throne akin to the underworld god he was.

As one of the top five upper celestial beings, his authority and strength weren't to be trifled with even when he barely possessed any celestial energy.

"Lord Hades, we meet again." Felix immediately stepped forward and bowed his head respectfully.

Felix couldn't care less about his current social status when dealing with Lord Hades, who he considered as one of his masters.

Celestial or not, he was going to always act respectfully before him...He owed him too much.

"Little one, you have grown to an unimaginable height." Lord Hades cracked a faint smile on his corpse-like face.

"Hadey, I didn't think you were capable of smiling." Apollo chuckled.

"Hades, it's a pleasure to see you again," Eris uttered calmly.

"I wish I could say the same, traitors." Lord Hades uttered coldly.

"You still hung up on that?" Apollo sighed with his arms extended, "Come on Hadey, what did you want us to do?"

"He is right, I have no interest in your little conflict with the three rulers and most definitely won't exit the kingdom to make a stand," Eris uttered calmly.

"Look where your stubbornness has brought you." Lord Hades snickered.

"Hmm? I couldn't be happier." Apollo grinned merrily, "I received rid of that annoying f*cker and at last I have a chance to do a universal tour."

"Don't look at me." Eris shrugged, "I am closer to the truth than ever, I have no regrets."

"..."

Lord Hades went silent, knowing that it was impossible to guilt-trip them for not taking his side. Just as he was going to drop it and focus on Felix, he ended up being inquired by him.

"May I know what happened between you guys?" Felix rubbed his chin in intrigue, "Is this related to sealing the spirit realm and the three rulers' desire to access it?"

"More or less." Apollo answered for him. "You see, Hadey here is the only unigin who rejected to join the eternal kingdom or assist with its creation."

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"Lilith and Kronos have joined it, but ended up getting banished for screwing up too much." He added while pointing at Lord Hades, "But this stubborn guy is different. He outright told them to f*ck off with their grand goal."

"Aaaaaa, telling you about it doesn't hit as hard as seeing it for yourself."

Before Lord Hades could intervene, Apollo manifested a spiritual mirror, showing scenes happening on the very first days of the universe.

Near the universe's heart, the three rulers and every single unigins were seen gathered akin to primal forces meeting for the first time.

There was only a pure void beside the universe's heart and the massive dome of white mist released around it.

By now, the universe had already expanded and trillions of galaxies were born, following the laws of the universe.

However, 99.999% of them were empty. The few ones with a sense of life had nothing but mere unintelligent lifeforms.

Right at this moment in time, the only intelligent beings were the ones in this meeting; a meeting that was going to shape the universe's future.

"May I ask why we have been summoned on such short notice?" Hephaestus asked politely, his voice was as pleasant as a mermaid.

This shocked the tenants, making them stare at his youthful appearance with slightly widened pupils...He seemed 180 degrees different than the Hephaestus Felix had to fight.

'Only when you see both versions does it impact you," Lady Sphinx furrowed her eyebrows, "The inescapable pollution of the laws on their personalities."

Everyone nodded as they scanned their eyes across the board, noticing that almost all unigins were different than the ones they were accustomed to.

Meanwhile, the three rulers were still the same as ever, covered in a blinding brilliance.

"Ladies and gentlemen, we are at a pivotal moment in our history," The first ruler spoke with a powerful voice, "The unification of the Unigins and Celestials can bring an era of peace and prosperity that our realms have never known."

"Why? Are you tired of us stealing your precious celestial energy?" Apollo chuckled as he played with a Lyre made out of light.

Most of the unigins chortled as they gazed at the three rulers with a ridiculing look. The universe's heart and its celestial energy never belonged to the three rulers...Thus, whenever the unigins desire some celestial energy, they come straight here to collect it.

Of course, since the three rulers weren't to be messed with, the unigins always paid them a visit in big groups.

This had caused quite a few battles to break between both parties, resulting in injuries almost always on the unigins' side.

Still, the three rulers never liked such battles at all since they consumed a great quantity of celestial energy each time.

While they wouldn't have minded before, today was different...The prophecy tablet has descended today and changed their perspective about everything.

"We brought you here for a simple reason." Amun-Ra uttered calmly, "We desire to establish a celestial kingdom around the universe's heart...We want you to be part of it."

"A celestial kingdom?" Athena frowned, "Why? What's the purpose? I believe everyone is satisfied with the status quo."

"Satisfied? Are you sure?" Medusa inquired, "Besides some of you with actual realms that you can call home, the rest are roaming in the darkness akin to rogue planets, with no star to orbit on."

"Hey, did you call us here to insult us?" Poseidon scoffed, "I am enjoying my oceanic domain thank you very much."

"Heh, imagine calling a planet of water as a domain." Hephaestus covered his laughter.

"Prick." Poseidon merely gave him the middle finger with an irritated look.

'It's good to see that some relationships never change with time.' The tenants chuckled at those two neverending rivalry.

"Listen up, there is no point in starting this with lies."

The first ruler waved his hand and exposed the massive brilliant prophecy tablet high above their heads.

Everyone stared at the tablet with raised eyebrows in confusion and intrigue.

"What's this?" Artemis asked softly.

"Our way out of this cursed prison," Amun-Ra pronounced with a cold edge.

"Interesting."

Eris moved up, appearing right next to the tablet. Then, she pointed at the picture of the dark circle at the very top of the tablet.

"Is this the way out?"

"That's what we believe." Medusa turned to the universe's heart and explained, "We believe that the dark circle is the universe's heart opened up."

"How so?" "Its name is written right underneath it."

The tenants observed some writings under the dark circle indeed. Unfortunately, they couldn't read it, leaving them to take the three rulers' word for it.

"This is a prophecy tablet and currently, it shows us only the end goal and the first instruction to reach it." Medusa explained, "Its first instruction is for us to unite and establish a kingdom together."

"I can't believe the three holy celestials are attempting to follow instructions from a rock." Zeus sneered, "You must be really desperate to leave this prison."

While it might seem like they were surrounded by an infinite void, in reality, they were inside a massive dimension separated from the matter universe. Unigins were the only ones allowed to enter and leave freely, unlike the three rulers.

"We don't care where the solution is coming from. As long as it has merits, we will do it." The first ruler said calmly, "Now, are you interested in being part of this? If you join the kingdom, we will be spreading the celestial energy based on a decided hierarchy between us and we will help you turn it into divinities."

"Even if you have no interest in the other side, this should be enough incentive," Amun-Ra added.

'How can this be enough?' Candace tilted her head in confusion.

She thought the entities would need much more to convince them to unite and create a kingdom.

Unbeknownst to her, most entities were already showing signs of being in favor of joining the kingdom.

"Sounds like fun, I will have a territory with a continuous stream of celestial energy. It might be enough to create some intelligent lifeforms." Apollo rubbed his chin thoughtfully, "It will definitely get rid of my current boredom."

"A common area for unigins, I always wanted this," Artemis murmured with a delicate smile, "We can get together and drink tea."

"Divinities, now you have spoken." Hephaestus' eyes burned with vigor, "I can't forget the taste of pure strength shooting through my veins."

"Likewise," Zeus added, his arms crossed together.

The majority of the unigins gave their input on the matter. Some were interested in the other side, some desired to create a community, and some sought strength.

For the bored and lonely unigins, this change of scenery was quite favorable.

"To make matters more fun, you are allowed to conquer the other unigin's territory and steal their celestial energy," Medusa interjected with a smile.

"Ohoho, now it's getting interesting."

Poseidon's smile grew wider as he stared at Hephaestus, already deciding on targeting his ass.

"Couldn't agree more." Hephaestus smiled coldly.

"Before we start with the creation of the kingdom, we have to establish a hierarchy between us first." The first ruler uttered calmly, "Without hierarchy and some rules, the kingdom will fall on its first week."

"How do you suggest we decide on such a complicated subject?" Demeter inquired sternly.

"A simple one vs one battle amongst us will decide it." The first ruler inquired calmly, "What do you say?"