

## Supremacy 1941

Chapter 1941 Merged Personalities.

A few moments later, Felix opened his muddled eyes to find himself sitting in his living room within his UVR's private mansion.

Memories of his double life merged and were categorized carefully by the seven celestial hearts to prevent his brain from getting fried.

Still, the moment Felix came back to his senses and understood what had just happened, his heart pounded against his chest as the recollections crashed over his mind akin to a tsunami.

His breaths came out in quick shallow gasps while his body instinctively tensed as his two personalities clashed.

But immediately after, Queen Ai activated the prepared protocol for this scenario.

"You are Felix Maxwell, you have gone through another life as part of a trial to ascend to godhood. You are Felix Maxwell...You are Felix Maxwell."

As she kept repeating it over and over again, Felix quickened breathes started to slow down.

It was like with each repetition, Felix stabilized his core identity, which was Felix Maxwell.

He might have been The Venom Doctor on the other side and god knows the kind of life he went through, right here, he was Felix Maxwell.

Fortunately, the experiences Felix went through in the first universe had helped him grow a much better emotional control.

Thus, even when everything was still chaotic, he hadn't lost his brain like Ryzhel.

However, it still took him more than six hours of sitting in absolute silence, reflecting on every scene and experience, before finally uttering his first words.

"I wasn't even close..." He paused to take a deep breath, his voice resembling The Venom Doctor more than Felix's old persona, "An entire universe was deleted and I wasn't even close..."

'You may not have been close, but your strategy has proven to have the most success compared to the others.'

Suddenly, Empress Emily's voice resounded in Felix's mind. Then, she manifested in his house with the same expressionless visage.

"You saw?" Felix asked calmly.

"Yes, and we have already shared a summarized version of your life with the rest of the candidates." Empress Emily praised, "I have to say, with the tools given, you sure have climbed further than anyone would have anticipated."

"Climb? I couldn't even make it to Diamond rank." Felix narrowed his eyes in dissatisfaction, "I was too weak, and worse of all, I have already reached the limit of my Elementari cultivation system."

"Yes, your journey still has a lot of work, but the foundation you have created for the universe was on the right path." Empress Emily continued, "We may not know if the three celestials have decided to follow the instructions of the tablet or not, but the universe shared a similar timeline to ours greatly."

"This is already a huge step forward compared to the others' results."

To recreate a similar timeline wasn't hard, but when considering that Felix had made such a drastic change and still managed to pull off the SGAlliance Era, was a huge success on its own.

After all, without the Multiverse connections, it was extremely difficult for the SGAlliance to be founded.

"I am sure the three celestials have taken the bait," Felix replied calmly, "The UVR's perfect virtuality is similar to Supreme Azzorus' perfect illusion. Excuse my language, but the metal race isn't capable of recreating the same realism universally wide."

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"I agree." Empress Emily wasn't offended as she had already arrived at the same conclusion.

After viewing Felix's recollections and his entire plan, she saw how he supplemented the foundation of the SGAlliance and the UVR's creation in the instructions.

In the case of the metal race and other races' birth, he involved the universe's heart, but when it came to such 'proactive' actions, an actual sentinel was needed to carry them on.

It was like the universe's core was responsible for the hardware while the three celestial hearts would carry on with the software and its updates.

"We don't know how the three celestials carried on the instructions, but since no drastic changes occurred to the platform itself, this makes me assume that their interference was minimal," Felix added.

"Indeed." Empress Emily said, "Good work so far."

"Thank you."

Seeing that he wasn't displaying an ounce of delight, Empress Emily advised, "Do not let the destruction of the universe alter your resolve...There is only one true universe and it's ours, work hard to protect it and the people you love in it."

After she finished, she took off, leaving Felix to his own thoughts.

"True universe, huh?" Felix shook his head, knowing that even Empress Emily didn't believe in her own words.

After all, there were an infinite number of universes in the Multiversal Plane and the Blighted Grounds.

He knew she only uttered that to ensure that he didn't give up...Especially, after viewing his adventure and the extraordinary achievements he pulled off in the 1st universe.

In reality, she didn't really have to say anything. Felix never had any intention to drop out of guilt for erasing those universes.

It was for a simple reason.

'I made a promise to myself that the moment I commit to this path, I won't stop until I ascend and revive all the destroyed universes.' Felix thought with a solemn look.

Felix knew that he was harvesting lives with each attempt he failed. Thus, the only way forward was to keep pushing and pushing until the finish line...Only then could he correct all his past failures with his omnipotent powers.

To be honest, this was the smartest approach any candidate could follow.

Unlike Emilia, they were no psychopaths to feel no compunction over their actions.

In simpler terms, unless they didn't want the guilt to kill them, they had to have hope that everything would be fine in the end...They had to.

"The success of the tablet has proven that my path is correct, I just need to change my approach for the next attempts."

Felix brought out hundreds of holograms and filled them up with all the obtained data in the 1st universe.

"If it was possible to be given the whole data of the universe after death, it would have been easier. But for now, this will do." He said as he scanned all the important details in his other life.

The seven celestial hearts had made it clear before that information harvested from the simulated realities was linked to their experiences personally.

In other words, unless Felix's other persona interacted with the three celestials or any other object personally, he would have no access to it after death.

The only reason Sir Heimer brought such information was due to the fact he wasn't even born. After all, how could the seven sentinal celestial hearts follow his instructions blindly when his birth was his first task?

"Surprisingly, I have done great and survived until I maxed out my potential." Felix rubbed his chin as he recalled his other life.

When it came to the happenings of his birth and childhood, everything remained the same. The only change was the discovery of Earth being affected by a couple of years as it had happened during his early twenties.

Unfortunately, the day of chaos still claimed his grandfather's life, leaving Felix on his own.

But, since Felix was already in his twenties and had mostly grown out of his parents' death, his grandfather's death didn't affect him negatively.

Instead, it helped him strive to improve his life and fight to claim a better future.

Chapter 1942 Limited Potential.

Thankfully, the Elementari race had proved to be out of great help as the moment they were discovered and joined the SGAlliance, the human race discovered their genetic compatibility and sought to ally with them.

While the human race had no cultivation system, they had technologies much cheaper than the metal race and more accessible.

The Elementari were a race more attuned to their nature, which left them lacking in the defensive department based on the modern standard.

Thus, an alliance was established, where the humans secured the territory of the Elementari and in return, the Elementaris would help the human race discover their own cultivation system.

Surprisingly, it was much easier than expected as the Elementari and humans were capable of procreating mixed children.

When those children were born, they were considered half humans, half Elementaris, allowing access at last to a cultivation system.

But humans were always greedy for more and this news only benefited the newly born humans, not the old guard.

Thus, humans did what they were great at, allowing their desires to get the best of them and seek out other ways regardless of the price.

The price was quite steep as they were found to be forcefully running brutal experiments on captured Elementaris without identities.

Once found out, the Elementaris broke off the alliance and cursed the human race to an eternal hatred, feeling betrayed by their vicious ways.

Unfortunately for them, the humans had already discovered a new method to clone the genetic code responsible for their cultivation system.

They started cloning it and selling it in vials for humans to awaken their affinities, giving them access to elemental control at last!

While the chances of success weren't 100% and it only worked for those with higher affinities and those with ages less than forty, it was still a massive success.

This happened a hundred thousand years before Felix's birth, which meant, that once Earth was discovered, earthlings didn't have to work too much to secure their awakening vial.

The Maxwell Family had obtained their own batch of vials and held an awakening ceremony, where Felix, Noah, Olivia, the rest of the cousins, and even adults got in the fun.

That's when Felix awakened his poison affinity as it was the most dominant one and became considered an awakened Humantari.

The entire history went almost exactly as he intended it, even the heinous acts of humans on the Elementari. As much as he hated it, he sought it to happen as he knew there was no other way for him to obtain the cultivation system externally.

Felix knew that this hypocrisy at its finest as he was just disgusted by humans' cruel experiments on anything that moved, now he was betting on it when it served his needs.

At the end of the day, he was also just a human.

"While the cultivation system helped me grow stronger, it was quite limited." Felix remarked with a solemn tone, "I was still miles away from the weakest dragon and I have tried everything in my powers to break those imposed limitations, but there was no way out."

Felix realized that having any cultivation system wasn't going to cut it anymore...While he quite enjoyed his life as a Humantari and went through a myriad of experiences that shaped his first-ever fighting style, he understood that he had to either change the system or upgrade it beforehand.

"I need something with the potential to help me surpass even dragons, a cultivation system that supersedes everything." Felix frowned, "But, at the same time, it had to be accessible to humans even an earthling wouldn't have trouble awakening it."

With the new experiences related to cultivation, Felix knew that the seven celestial hearts treated it with great care and balance.

If he wanted a powerful cultivation system, it would be expected to be related to a very powerful race that would have great shortcomings in other departments.

To be honest, even without those drawbacks, he couldn't imagine a way for humans to seize one to experiment on.

Even the humans in the other universe managed to climb to the top ten rulers in the alliance but had no real strength in front of dragons.

If they couldn't deal with dragons, how could they handle beings stronger than them?

'There must be something I am missing.' Felix walked around the room, seemingly completely forgetting that he had a wife and a child.

With the merger of the two personalities, it was an expected reaction.

After all, Venom Doctor had lived much longer and went through so many life lessons and near-death experiences, his persona heavily rubbed off Felix.

Unlike the original Felix, he didn't meet Asna or another true love interest.

After he awakened, his nature was heavily influenced By poison just like Elementaris. His persona was shaped to become cold, distant, and much more cunning.

As for girls? Besides releasing his sexual urges once in a blue moon, he never bothered to interact with them on an intimate level.

He brought this coldness and lifestyle with him.

Against Felix's previous desires to avoid having his family affected by his mission, the change was already happening...

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Meanwhile, in another part of the galaxy, Emilia was seen sitting in a massive pink-decorated room.

She was wearing cute cat pajamas while gazing at a sea of holograms, each one showing a different scene of Felix's experience in his first universe.

"Woah, what an exquisite universe he has created...Such a beautiful violence, I adore it." Her eyes reflected pink hearts as she watched Felix gliding on a poisonous green cloud while battling a squad of water Humantaris.

While she had quite a lot of fun in her universe, it didn't have the SGAlliance at all or the UVR.



Still, the human species had combined their force galaxy-wide to survive the eternal warzone in the universe.

In this brutal universe, Emilia had risen to power and became the leader of the Milky Way Alliance.

Everyone who watched her experience would feel chills course down their spine...Felix included, that's why he refused to interact with her.

"I have decided! I am going to copy his whole strategy! Even the Elementari race!" Emilia decided with an excited look, "I want to experience those same battles! Looks so much fun!"

While all candidates chose to pick the best part of each other's experiences to avoid making the same mistakes, Emilia couldn't care less.

All she wanted and cared about at the moment was having the most fun. She wasn't doing this because she was being idiotic and careless.

She was certain no one was going to succeed in the first hundred universes. In other words, she had no hope of anyone continuing the trials besides her.

After all, who was insane enough to go and survive that far? Besides her?

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A couple of days later...Felix had yet to leave his UVR's house once or visit his family.

He was still attempting to create the best race with a cultivation mechanism higher than even dragons. Unfortunately, trying was one thing, and succeeding was another.

At this moment, as Felix eyed the wall of holograms, the only answer he arrived at was:

"It's theoretically impossible." He uttered as he pulled his exhausted face.

"Maybe I should revisit the Elementari mechanism and upgrade it. I had the most triumph with it, provided that I upgraded it, I am certain I will climb even higher."

Felix already had a way in mind to achieve this, but he planned on leaving it as a last measure.

"I guess I can only give it a try...While I am certain it won't succeed, I can bet on that slight chance..." Felix murmured, "If only...Life would be so easy."

Chapter 1943 Going Solo!

A couple of months later...

Felix could be seen massaging his temples with a weary expression.

"Another failure." He sighed while gazing at the ceiling, feeling signs of helplessness wash over him.

In those couple months, he had already attempted the trial more than eight times!

Unfortunately, every attempt failed for various reasons.

In the second attempt, Earth wasn't discovered by the Alexander Kingdom since the entire kingdom had fallen years ago in a civil war.

This left Earth hidden for over fifty years before finally getting discovered by the new ruling power in the kingdom.

By that time, Felix was already an old man in his seventies, enjoying his retirement and remaining years with Asna, his son, and his grandchildren.

While such a peaceful normal life was quite the dream for many, Felix knew he wanted much more. When he died and the universe was reset, he couldn't be any more certain about it.

Fortunately, the serene and loving second life had helped stabilize Doctor Venom's cold persona, making him reach out to his wife and son before queries could be raised.

After spending quality time with them, he returned to the mission, hoping his new plan would succeed.

Sadly, he kept running into one wall after another in the upcoming attempts, making his hopes dwindle and his sanity crumble little by little.

"Was my first attempt the best I can do? I refuse to accept such a sh\*tty luck." Felix frowned coldly.

Over time, he began to understand that modifications no matter how small they were, their influence on timelines could turn out to be massive.

While he had gotten lucky in the first attempt, allowing him to almost replicate the same history of the universe while ensuring he obtained a cultivation system, it didn't mean that it was going to happen every single time.

After all, those universes were simulated realities, which meant, that as much as the timeline tried its best to follow the original timeline, there were always butterfly flaps going all over the place.

In the later attempts, Felix ended up either dead through misfortune, accidents, in games, or worse, not even born!

That's while using almost the same modifications as the first attempt.

If it wasn't for Earth being concealed and isolated, Felix would have gotten a much worse draw.

Although Felix had checked on the others and found out that the majority were suffering a worse fortune than him, he still refused to accept that his success relied on luck.

"If bad luck is the one holding me back, I just have to remove it from the equation or at least minimize it."

Felix got into brainstorming again and found out that the only way to achieve this was to perfect his original strategy.

"The three celestials are the key to my success." Felix narrowed his eyes, "Do I change my instructions? I made the universe's heart show the instructions to have me integrate with the seven celestial hearts only after I faced a wall in my cultivation system. Do I need to make it happen sooner?"

To be honest, Felix wanted to avoid this path at all costs, knowing that it was bound to fail. He was certain it would fail since there was no way the solution to the trials would be this simple.

But most importantly, the worst-case scenario of such a scheme might be too much to handle for anyone.

Felix wasn't sure, but he had a feeling that it wouldn't end well for him if he landed in the hands of the three omnipotent beings, who desire nothing but freedom, and he was the solution to such a puzzle.

"I have no idea how to integrate with the seven celestial hearts and no one else knows." Felix groaned bitterly, "If there is a way, no one else but the three celestials would find it."

The only cause Felix wanted to interact with the three celestials after he reached his limit in his cultivation system was to toughen his new version before getting thrown to the wolves.

But now, he realized that he might need to throw him as soon as possible before he dropped dead somewhere random.

"To truly start and iron out the details, I have to begin at the end...However," Felix took a deep breath and asked calmly, "Empress, I believe it ain't fair for me to go through such pain and agony just to have my results shared with the others."

At the start, Felix wasn't too bothered by this condition since he knew it was going to assist him too. But, after seeing the other candidates' latest results, he realized that none of them was going to play it boldly.

Of course, Emilia wasn't included as she was doing her thing.

It wasn't like they were stupid or incapable; they also realized that receiving help from the three rulers would greatly accelerate their progress even if they failed...However, they also knew that the price might be too steep for their comfort.

Thus, they were playing it slow and waiting, waiting for Felix or another candidate to commit and eat off their results.

Felix had no intentions of playing this chicken game or letting himself get cheated.

'It's part of the conditions...If I change it for you, it will be changed for the others too. In other words, you won't be getting their results.' Empress Emily responded calmly, understanding what he implied.

"I don't care about the others or their results." Felix replied, "This trial was supposed to be a test for each individual, not for a half-assed teamwork. I would rather carry it on solo and keep my progress private."

"You weren't thinking like this when you copied Sir Hemier's strategy." Empress Emily responded, "There is still merit to our approach, you just have to give it a chance."

"Indeed, I benefited from Sir Hemier's strategy, but I have also given back much more." Felix wasn't moved, "Now, my strategy is being used by everyone and I don't care how they twist it or be creative with it. All I want is the freedom to go all out without the bother of knowing my efforts will be pocketed cheaply."

Felix shook his head before Empress Emily could reply.

"If you have a problem with that, I would rather drop it right now...There is no point in prolonging such misery."

"Approved."

In less than a nanosecond, Empress Emily gave him the green light.

Felix wasn't surprised by this as he knew that Empress Emily had already run the calculations in her mind and understood that giving him what he wanted was much better.

After all, he was simply requesting his Data to not be shared with the other candidates, not keep it completely private.

In other words, she would still know about his progress with the rest of the rulers.

Since all she cared about was the success of the mission, she was going to do anything to make it happen.

"Much appreciated." Felix nodded respectfully.

Even without a contract, he understood that Empress Emily wouldn't go behind his back and share his data after giving him the approval.

Besides being beneath an Empress to go back on her word, the metal race took vocal pacts and agreements in high regard.

If it wasn't for the rest of the races being mostly untrusty and scammy, they would never bother to use written contracts in their dealings.

After Empress Emily left, Felix got busy with the preparations for the next attempt.

He knew that this trial might either show him the true path forward or completely shatter him...

Chapter 1944 Kidnapped By The Three Rulers!

The Tenth Universe...Two years after Earth was discovered by the Alexander Kingdom.

Inside the universe's heart's dimension, the three rulers were seen glowing radiantly before a massive golden tablet...They were gazing at the newly written instructions with solemn expressions.

"The key to your freedom lies in the golden-haired earthling called Maxwell; guide his ascension through the seven celestial hearts and the universe shall break its chains." Amun-Ra read out loud.

"An earthling? What's that?" Medusa frowned, "Who is this Maxwell boy exactly?"

"Earthling must be his race," Ymir replied calmly as he kept analyzing the new instructions.

"Guide his ascension through the seven celestial hearts...Does this mean there are more than four celestial hearts? They can all combine in one entity?" Amun-Ra inquired.

"Seems like it..."

The three rulers went quiet, understanding the gravity of such a discovery. In their eyes, if the seven celestial hearts could be integrated into one entity, it could only mean that his ascension implied the birth of the one and only creator of this universe.

"Are we mere pieces of the creator and he is using this tablet to guide us and help him reborn through that boy?" Medusa narrowed her eyes dangerously.

"It's too early to make such an assumption, but I won't rule it out." Ymir nodded calmly, "It's currently the only theory that gives a sense to our birth and our current situation."

"Are you suggesting that the creator has fetched us and confined us in this dimension to help him reincarnate so that he can free us?" Amun-Ra's tone developed icy.

Such truth was a hard pill to swallow as it made them understand that all the instructions in the prophecy were for the sake of helping a much more powerful entity be born.

If they were to succeed, their freedom wouldn't be in their hands at all...In fact, even their hearts would be taken out.

"If the purpose of this prophecy is indeed the rebirth of the creator, then, we should be careful at how we carry out the instructions," Ymir said calmly.

"You are still planning to do it?" Amun-Ra asked.

"We have to get out of here one way or another." Ymir uttered coldly, "Even if it meant killing the creator."

Medusa and Amun-Ra immediately understood that Ymir would commit to the instructions, but would do it on his own terms.

In other words, he would never allow the rebirth of the creator or his integration of the seven celestial hearts.

"I will get the kid, find me the other celestial hearts," Ymir said.

Without further ado, the three rulers got busy, wanting to see through this new development.

Unbeknownst to any of this, Felix was viewed working on his Humantari cultivation in his family's building.

He was immersed in a pool of poison, absorbing its properties and elemental powers to enhance his strength.

The Humantari cultivation system was quite simple as the cultivators only needed to immerse themselves in their natural environments and absorb the energy to grow stronger.

This lack of complexity was one of the main reasons it was limited at the top since it would get harder to find rich environments to carry on the cultivation.

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A few days later...

"Phew, that was a good soak."

Felix emerged from the dull stinky poisonous pool with a wide satisfied smile. He was completely buttnaked to avoid having the poison contaminate anything external.

Just as he wanted to take a shower, he suddenly was yinked by a golden tendril into an invisible portal.

Felix couldn't even produce a yelp before he discovered himself in a massive celestial mansion suspended in the vacuum of space, peeking into the starry sky.



"Where the hell am I...Did I enter the UVR by mistake?"

Felix felt a chill down his spine as he maintained looking around him, having no clue what was happening...All he could do was hide his private parts and listen to his noisy heartbeats nervously.

Abruptly, the three rulers manifested themselves before Felix akin to three celestial deities, completely covered in divine golden otherworldly auras.

At first sight, Felix discovered himself kowtowing instinctively, his head touching the floor...When he snapped out of it and tried to stand up, his body refused to listen to him, leaving him twitching in his place.

Now, pure dread and terror started washing over his soul.

'No, no, no, no...'

He might not know about the three rulers, but he grasped that the universe was full of monsters...With his body frozen, all he could think about was the absolute worst possible scenarios.

"Mortal, fear not, for we have no interest in harming you."

Medusa showed herself before Felix with an enticing smile. Then, she lifted his head, making his eyes come across her stunning goddess-like beauty.

Just like being hit by a sledgehammer, Felix felt his heart, his soul, his body, everything snatched instantly by her beauty...He felt like he could give her his life and he wouldn't mind it in the slightest.

"Today is your lucky day..." Medusa came closer to Felix's ears and whispered softly, "You get to live amongst the gods."

Her voice laced with charm made Felix completely forget about the dangers of his situation. He showed a big foolish smile with eyes having a hint of pink hue, then, he uttered, "Just being in the presence of you, a goddess of eternal beauty, is more than enough for me."

"That's a cute response." Medusa chuckled as she bobbed his nose. Then, she went back, leaving her fragrance behind for Felix to relish.

As Ymir and Amun-Ra saw how Felix was completely lost in the sauce, they heard Medusa's emotionless tone, "As I told you, he is just a mortal without anything unique to him. A simple charming spell will do the trick."

"How can this be..." Amun-Ra frowned, "Did we get the wrong boy?"

In his eyes, there was no way the prophecy tablet would have chosen this mortal as a rebirth vessel for the creator with his current stats.

They had already scanned his body, mind, soul, and consciousness a hundred times with divine techniques... Yet, nothing strange came back.

He was just like any average Joe.

"This boy is the target." Ymir said calmly, "We are either missing something or the tablet wants us to do the heavy work and find a way for him to integrate with the hearts."

"I doubt it's the latter." Amun-Ra shook his head, "We might be celestials, but we can't change reality. The reality of this mortal is that he has no connection to celestial matters at all. Even if we want to do the heavy lifting, there is nothing we can do. His body is so fragile, a thousandth of a celestial drop is enough to blow him into smithereens."

"I understand." Ymir added, "But, we have no choice and we have all the time in the universe. We have to make it work, one way or another...Otherwise, we are stuck here forever."

As he finished, his eyes narrowed at the sight of Felix curled up on the ground with his hands touching his private parts...He seemed completely out of it like he had no idea what he was doing.

"Opse, I guess I have dosed him up a bit more."

"I can't believe our hopes for salvation lies in this horny animal."

Medusa chuckled at the sight while Amun-Ra could only grunt in irritation.

"Let's get to work." Ymir ordered calmly, "Bring out the celestial heart."

Chapter 1945 Betrayed By One's Self...

Many years later...

Felix was seen crucified on a holy golden cross.

His head idled forward while his golden hair dampened and fell over his closed eyes, as though shielding him from the radiance above.

His chest rose and fell faintly, the only sign of life in a body that appeared utterly surrendered. While his body showed no physical injuries, the same couldn't be said about his mind and soul.

He was currently blacked out after surviving another grueling experimental session by the three celestials.

Meanwhile, the three rulers were outside of the mansion, which was built specifically for Felix's occupation. But, for Felix, it felt like nothing more than a luxurious dungeon...

"It's been five thousand years already...We have tried everything there is." Amun-Ra sighed, "I think it's time we call it a quit and focus our energy on another approach unrelated to the tablet."

"While I admit that the results have been far from satisfactory, we haven't tried everything." Ymir uttered calmly, "We can still attempt to possess the boy's body and forcefully make it our vessel."

"If we succeed in doing this, we can find a way to integrate with the other hearts."

"Are you sure about this?" Medusa questioned, "It's almost guaranteed that the boy's soul will perish. If his soul dies so as the prophecy."

"At this point, the soul no longer matters." Ymir replied, "We have already used every means possible to increase its strength to unbelievable realms. Yet, both the celestial hearts we found refused to be inhabited by it...A total rejection."

"This could mean only one thing, an entity can't become a celestial without originating from a celestial roots." "There is no such thing as impossible, I just don't think this boy can do it." Medusa shook her head, "His soul and body are too limited and nothing can help them grow to a celestial level."

"Maybe, maybe not." Ymir said, "At the moment, all I know is that our approach has to change."

The three rulers have gone through hell back and forth to find a way for Felix to become a celestial, yet, he failed every single experiment.

They tried bestowing divinity upon him, putting his soul inside a celestial core, and even tried to use their celestial cores to make it happen.

Unfortunately, besides some success in increasing his strength, those thousands of years were for naught.

Seeing that no one had any problem with it, Ymir appeared before Felix's crucified body and woke him up.

Felix slowly opened his muddled deadpan eyes and looked at them without an ounce of emotion in them.

It was an abyssal look of utter despair, where one understood that their life was gone forever.. All Felix did was keep looking at them, saying nothing. It was like he was awaiting them to start their new experiment and get it over with.

"Boy, you don't have to look at us like that." Amun-Ra uttered coldly, "It's your lucky day, you will be released soon."

Although Felix heard the miracle that he was praying for, he still hadn't batted an eyelid.

Three thousand years...

Felix was kidnapped while he was a young boy in his twenties and now he was over three thousand years old...For the bulk of his life, he served it as nothing but an experimental rat.

Although he was charmed, his senses or identity weren't robbed of him. Meaning, he felt everything happening to him.

Release? Freedom? He wanted none of it.

"Make it quick..." He mumbled with a husky voice, not carrying an ounce of joy or relief.

"We will do it as we would like." Amun-Ra sneered coldly, "You got a problem with it?"

"..."

Felix went silent and lowered his eyelids again, showing a little bitter smile. Throughout his entire stay here, Felix always wondered and questioned the reason for being chosen by the tablet.

Sadly, when not even the three rulers knew, who could explain it to him?

Thus, all he could do was accept his unfortunate luck.

'At least, it's ending...At least.'

As Felix murmured those soft weary words in his mind, Medusa had already started the process of possession.

"It's going to sting for a bit," Medusa warned, but her voice carried not an ounce of compassion.

Before Felix could react, she held his forehead and pushed a wisp in the shape of a snake into Felix's consciousness space!

The snake enlarged itself and snared Felix's soul barrier, seemingly putting it in a cocoon crafted out of its long serpentine body.

Then, it started squeezing the soul barrier with just enough force to make tiny fissures appear.

Those fissures didn't come without a price as Felix felt like his entire existence was put into the grinder.

"Arrrrrrghhhh..."

He groaned in agony with his raspy quiet voice, but no one was there to save him or alleviate his pain...

He felt like an invisible force grinding against the core of his being, as though the universe itself was pressing down upon his spirit.

Each of those cracks left a fracturing sensation of his memories, hopes, and every shred of his identity being wrenched apart.

It was a suffocating hollowness and a searing ache all at once, a feeling of being undone at the seams of reality.

It was the torment of feeling less than yourself, of knowing you were breaking and unable to stop it.

Yet, the worst part...When the cracks reached their tipping point, Medusa relaxed her grasp and the pressure faded away, leaving his soul barrier to start its tedious recovery process.

"Try to stay awake with us...We have to do it as many times as possible to facilitate the possession."

Medusa shared with a faint gentle smile as she caressed Felix's face, smearing the blood coming from his pores all over his cheek...Her charming spell existed fully activated.

All Felix could do after hearing this existed stifled his tears while uttering with quivering lips.

"I understand, my Queen..."

"Good boy."

\*\*\*

The Original Timeline...

Felix was seen sitting motionless in his living room, his bloodshot eyes wide and unblinking as if held open by invisible hands.

His chest heaved with shallow, erratic breaths, but his gaze existed elsewhere; trapped in the unrelenting flood of memories within his fractured mind.

The images surged like a storm.

The Three Celestials loomed in his memories, their forms shifting between divine radiance and monstrous cruelty.

Their punishments were etched into him; fire that never burned out, whispers that devoured his sanity, and the crushing isolation of eternity spent under their gaze.

"This...This...This..."

A tremor began in his hands, spreading quickly as the memories intensified. His breaths turned to gasps, his chest rising and falling like a man drowning in invisible waters.

Then, without warning, Felix folded over as his body convulsed, vomiting onto the cold floor.

Tears mingled with the sweat on his face, but he existed blind to both.

His rugged breathing filled the room, each inhale was a desperate attempt to claw his way back to the present...Back to his true self.

Alas, the damage was too severe to look past.

The things done to him might be too much for a mortal's mind to comprehend, but what ruined him existed the fact he was the person responsible for it...

Why.

This word responded a billion times, a trillion times, inside Felix's mind during his imprisonment.

Yet, not in a million years would he have imagined that he existed the one putting himself in this hellish agony.

It existed the worst feeling in the entire universe...The feeling of being betrayed by yourself.

Chapter 1946 A Broken Shell.

"Queen Ai, put him in a medical pod right now and start the process of revitalizing his mind."  
Suddenly, Empress Emily's voice echoed in the living room.

Queen Ai kicked off the command right away by translocating Felix into a medical pod similar to the one he was using in the real world.

Then, she started adjusting some sliders and pushing different types of materials within the liquid pool in both environments.

The moment the liquids mixed up, Felix's twisted and tensed expression eased up, his protruding veins deflating slowly...

She added this protocol after realizing that once a candidate loses their mind, the seven celestial hearts wouldn't hesitate to disqualify them.

"This should keep him in check after he wakes up." Empress Emily said calmly, addressing the gathering of the ten SGRulers.

Felix's return was quite expected by Empress Emily and the ten SGRulers as they knew that he was about to throw himself into the wolves.

This meant the data was going to be extremely valuable even if he failed the trials.



After all, the worlds they were entering were 100% simulated to their reality, which meant, that if the three celestials found some mysterious dimension or such treasures, there was a high chance of them existing in their universe.

While it was unlikely that Felix bring back such information, they had nothing to lose in snooping around.

"Tsk, he almost lost his mind and failed the trial for real."

"It must be for a good reason, let's see what he has gone through."

Empress Emily ensured that Felix's data wouldn't be shared with the other candidates, but this didn't apply to the ten rulers.

However, she made sure that none of them would dare share the data without her permission.

As she played the memories after Queen Ai went through them all and edited only the highlighted points, the rulers focused intently on them.

However, the expected data related to the universe's mysteries made no appearance. Instead, the room was left silent except for the flickering sounds of the holographic feed...

"..."

"..."

"..."

No one spoke as their widened slightly petrified eyes were affixed on the screen, watching as Felix went through all sorts of experiments regardless of the results..

As they watched this horror show, most of the rulers' reactions were a mix of restrained horror and thinly veiled discomfort.

After the last scene of Felix's eyes closing on to the three celestial irritated expressions appeared, the screen turned black, and deadly silence took the stage.

It was soon broken by Empress Emily.

"This is all, dismissed."

After she left them, the rulers glanced at each other with quite different expressions, each one thinking of a different thing.

"He is bound to lose his mind after this. Even if he didn't, I doubt he will have the guts to continue with the trials."

"I think so too...Not even villains deserve such a treatment, yet, for an innocent boy to go through it, it's bound to do some serious damage mentally."

"As expected, becoming a universe's awareness is a mere fantasy coated in thorns."

...

Just like the ten rulers had anticipated, Felix's situation was far from good.

He remained in an artificially provoked coma for more than a month and when he woke up, the light in his eyes was never the same...

Felix Maxwell? Venom Doctor? None of them could stand up before the new broken version of Felix.

A version that spent thousands of years in agony, a version that never knew the touch of love, a version that never experienced anything worth living for...Most dangerously, a version that was full of hatred towards himself.

"Based on your look, it doesn't seem like you plan on stopping?" Empress Emily came as soon as Felix woke up.

"Stopping? Such thought never crossed my mind." Felix replied vaguely while wearing his clothes at a moderate pace.

He seemed like he was totally normal, but Empress Emily knew that he was nothing but that.

However, as a member of the metal race, emotions always alluded to her, making her quite interested about how such a trauma hadn't affected his resolve negatively...Being as straightforward, she didn't hesitate to ask him.

Felix paused for a moment and turned to stare at her holographic presence. Then, he responded calmly, "This is my life now...There is no going back."

"I see..." Empress Emily understood him immediately.

All of Felix's personalities in the universes he visited were merged under one banner, a broken banner.

They understood that the bridge of returning to their delightful but stressful life with their family was totally burnt over.

Now, he could either use the knowledge he obtained to carry on forward until the very end or stop here and remain as this shattered abused version...A version that was simply impossible to heal through unconventional ways.

"This means you might need to deal with the three celestials again, and again, and again..." Empress Emily reminded calmly.

Felix lowered his head and uttered icily, "I am betting on it."

...

A few hours later...

Under the warm rays of the sun bathing over the park, children's laughter rippled through the air like a melody.

Felix sat on a worn wooden bench, his hands clutched tightly as he watched his son dart through the grass with the other kids.

The boy's laughter was pure and unburdened, it somehow felt alien to Felix's ears.

His gaze lingered on his son, but there was a hollowness in his eyes, a void that even the playful scene before him couldn't fill...

His posture was stiff as he was crucified to the bench, attracting many weirded-out eyeballs.

Beside him, Asna sat quietly, stealing worried glances at him.

Her brows furrowed, and the smile she had worn for their son began to falter. She could see it, the emptiness in his husband's stare.

It wasn't just the man she loved sitting beside her. It was someone slipping away, piece by piece...

Finally, she couldn't hold it in anymore.

"Felix, look at me." She requested with a slight crack in her voice.

"Hmm?" As Felix slowly turned to her, she couldn't help but gasp softly...The man she had known, the man who once radiated life and love, was a now shadow of himself. Tears welled in her eyes as she gripped his arm, her voice breaking...She finally couldn't stay quiet about his 'secret mission'.

"How can anything you're doing be worth this? Worth what you're losing? Look at us, at him!"

She gestured to their son, who was laughing with the other children, oblivious to the storm brewing behind him. Felix's throat tightened, and his emotions conflicted heavily. He wanted to speak, to offer some answer, some reassurance, but the words wouldn't come.

That's because he didn't believe in them...

All he could do was lower his head and retain his silence, burying himself deeper into the void.

Seeing this, tears streamed down her face even harder as she shook his arm, seemingly hoping to awaken the lost version.

"You're slipping away, Felix. I can feel it. And I'm scared...Sob...Scared that one day, I'll wake up and you'll be gone, not just from us, but from yourself..." Felix's hands trembled as he reached for hers. He took hold of her hand, masking the turmoil brewing within his heart.

"I'm doing this for us," He murmured, but even he didn't believe it fully. Asna pulled away, her voice rising angrily, and anguished.

"No, Felix. You're doing this for something else, something that's taking you away from the life we built, the family we are! How could you!"

Her sobs turned into a full-fledged outcry, resounding across the park and attracting everyone's attention.

When everyone noticed that it was Asna, the quiet elegant jewel of the Maxwell family, they were taken by surprise.

Some had already taken their phones out and started filming her outbursts, knowing that it would go viral in an instant. Yet, Asna couldn't care less about anyone's looks.

She removed Felix's hand away and stood up with a chilly expression. Then, she went and picked up Niko against his protests to play more.

As she walked away towards their car, she turned around and sent one last telepathic message.

'I will always believe and love you, but I can never forgive myself if I stood still and watched my dearest husband self-destruct right before my eyes.'

'Once you are ready to tell me what's going on, you will find me at my father's home with Niko.'

## Chapter 1947 Celestial Origin.

As Felix received those messages, he could only sit there, a man torn between the love he had and the battles he felt destined to fight.

In the end...

'This is for the best...She doesn't need to know, she doesn't need to see what I have been through.' Felix smiled weakly as his face reflected the rays, 'I can live with myself like this, but I can never be the same if my wife was pulled into this...'

While Felix was broken beyond measure, his love for his wife wasn't touched in the slightest. Even when his Venom Doctor persona took over, the love he had in his heart hadn't changed a bit.

She was the world to him, now, and always.

That's why he didn't even bother to ask the seven celestial hearts about whether he could share the truth with his wife.

After what happened in the first universe, such thought was completely erased from his mind.

Soon, Felix returned home and sent a message to his wife, telling her that he would explain everything to her once he succeeded...She just had to be patient with him.

Asna's reply was as simple as it could get.

'Do what you want.'

When women said this, they never meant it.

Felix knew, but he left it be, understanding that nothing was going to solve this argument besides the truth...He had no intention to lie or tell the truth.

For now, Felix buried himself back into work, tapping into all the knowledge he secured during the tenth universe.

"The seven celestial hearts said we have the only capacity to become the new supreme being. But, the three celestial have used every means imaginable and unimaginable to help me integrate with just one celestial heart...Yet, none worked."

"While it has been the shitties experience in my life, I would have gone through hundreds of universes and still wouldn't have made such a massive shortcut."

Felix tapped into the living room table as he kept glancing at the collected important data, a treasure that only he deserved.

He knew that if he hadn't made a deal with Empress Emily to keep it private, he would have felt like absolute shit to know that everything he had gone through was shared for free.

But now? He had a well-deserved lead.

This situation had raised quite a protest by other candidates as everyone was waiting patiently for his data.

Unfortunately, they received nothing after hours of Felix's announced exit, leaving them to question Empress Emily...Right now, she was dealing with their heated protests about the fairness of her decision.

Too bad, they were dealing with Empress Emily.

"All of you are welcome to follow his path and obtain your own kind of data." She responded to them all calmly, "Fret not, your data won't be shared either with him."

"This..."

"I...Damn it."

"That peasant, screw him, I don't need his shitty data or anyone's for that matter. I also want to privatize my data."

The protests died quite swiftly after they understood that Felix had given up on their data too...Thus, most of them took his approach and decided to become solo too.

Empress Emily approved of their decision.

Meanwhile, Emilia was the most disappointed by Felix's decision.

"Ahh, here I believed I could learn from him." She sighed.

But soon, she quickly forgot about him and started considering whether to follow his approach or not.

"He must have thrown himself at the three celestials while he was a youngster." Emilia rubbed her chin in intrigue, "What kind of life will it be? To be raised by the three celestials?"

The moment she believed entered her mind, a wide grin was painted on her face.

...

Meanwhile, uncaring about anyone's plans, Felix fully focused on his next course of action.

After a thorough analysis of all the experiments and the three celestials' believed processes, he found three key points.

First, no matter how strong he got, he would never be able to integrate with even a single celestial heart. Strength and potential had nothing to do with it. He needed a celestial origin in him to be accepted by the celestial heart.

Second, the three celestials desired freedom more than anything, but it would never come at the cost of losing their authority or autonomy. In other words, his instructions must not directly relate to the creator or the birth of an entity much stronger than them.



It might vaguely point it out, but not as directly as he had done before.

Last but not least, he must never land in the hands of the three celestials before possessing enough strength to take them down. Otherwise, his life would be nothing but a torturous experience.

With those three key points, Felix obtained a clearer vision of how to proceed.

"If it's a must to have a celestial origin before deciding to integrate with one, how can I obtain such an origin while making sure my birth wasn't affected?"

Felix knitted his eyebrows thoughtfully, understanding that solving this problem would finally give him a chance to succeed in the mission.

'Celestial origin...How...Is it even possible?' If Supreme Azzorus hadn't been convinced a replacement could emerge, he would have already believed the trials were a scam.

'Celestial origin, celestial origin, think, think...'

As Felix dove deeper into his thoughts and everything he went through, he started to realize that no experience could help him figure this out.

After all, the only way to have a celestial origin was to be born with a celestial heart. If this was possible, there would be no point in the trials.

"Wait...It might be impossible to modify the universe and be born straightaway with a celestial heart, but what if I integrated with the seven celestial hearts under their permission at the start, and then started the trials?"

Felix's eyes widened suddenly after being hit by such a ludicrous idea!

In his eyes, the trials started after the modifications were concluded. Since there were almost no limitations to the modifications as long as his birth was secured and he wouldn't have information about the mission, then, it was a valid theory!!

Without further ado, Felix swiftly entered the consciousness space and voiced his inquiry to the seven celestial hearts!

After he finished, he waited with held breath in anticipation, not daring to blink his eyes even once.

After a moment that lasted for eternity, the seven celestial hearts responded harmoniously, "It's possible."

"Now, we are talking."

The moment Felix heard their response, a wide cold grin took form.

Without an ounce of hesitation, Felix requested for the seven celestial hearts to fuse with him in the new universe.

The seven celestial hearts pierced through the space akin to spears, heading straight towards Felix's torso!

Before Felix could react, the seven celestial hearts had already nested themselves within his body, seemingly rearranging his entire structure to fulfill the ascension.

Felix felt not an ounce of pain throughout the whole process...He was left gawking at his featureless humanoid figure in utter awe.

He felt like he was in harmony and in contact with everything at once. His overwhelming presence alone seemed to match Supreme Azzorus.

However, after the transformation was completed, Felix realized that his believed process and such were more or less the same.

His intelligence and clarity weren't enhanced and when he tried to tap into the seven celestial powers, he found himself unable to.

It was like he merely resembled Supreme Azzorus in body and soul, but had no control over his powers.

"I knew it was too good to be true." Felix grinned bitterly, "There isn't a chance I can use your powers without permission, right?"

"No."

"Oh well, this is good enough for me."

Felix wasn't too bothered by this as he already expected such a reaction. If it was possible to integrate with the seven celestial hearts and abuse their powers to set up the new universe, the trials would have been concluded in a heartbeat.

Just one glance at the future was enough to determine everything.

"Can I at least shape up the universe?" Felix requested.

"Yes."

Felix grinned a little, seemingly forgetting completely about his previous trauma. But, it was clearly a coping mechanism.

Then, without hesitation, he started waving his hands while using his Will to create the universe!

He had watched the process happen ten times already, making his commands quite precise.

The seven celestial hearts might seem like they were following his commands, but in reality, they were just using the same script to ensure no mistakes emerged.

Felix knew this already, but he still involved himself with the process.

After a short while, the universe was completed and Felix lowered his hands with a satisfied smile.

"That was quite the experience...I can get addicted to this."

## Chapter 1948 Semi-Celestial Race!

Felix narrowed his eyes, feeling for the first time, the absolute power and authority of the Supreme. But quickly, he dropped such thoughts and refocused on the mission at hand.

"Now, my soul should be considered to carry celestial origin. But, this is merely the foundation...A lot of work awaits."

Felix had no intentions of repeating the same strategy of throwing himself to the three rulers even though he now possessed a celestial origin.

After all, he had already accepted that the three rulers would never risk their sovereignty for their freedom.

"I have to start from the beginning as planned before and rise through the ranks before finally facing them off." Felix narrowed his eyes coldly, "It will be a thorn-filled path, but it's the only way forward."

Felix swiftly started carrying his newly prepared strategies and modifications after extracting all the good data of his latest experience.

His first major alteration was the change to his cultivation system as he had completely given up on the Elementari system.

Through the many experiments he went through, one had captured his interest greatly.

"The three celestials have blessed a single snake and turned it into a powerful elemental guardian to enhance my strength naturally through integrating with its bloodline."

Felix spoke to himself as he got busy writing new modifications.

"This got me thinking, what if I made them create a whole new race of such elemental guardians during the earlier days of the universe? With each one with rulership over an element and coming from humble animalistic origins, I am certain they will spread their seeds and bloodline across the universe in no time."

"While their bloodline will be diluted over a long period, by the time humans are born, I am certain the latest generations will be weak enough for humans to handle."

Felix had already run the calculations through Queen Ai to check the validity of such a theory. He had found that beasts would populate the universe quite significantly; beasts with elemental powers for humans to harness.

As for the legitimacy of the bloodline integration, he was the very first test subject, and his success proved its validity.

"While I have only illusion and poison affinities, it will make no sense for only those two guardians to be born as the rest of humans need to be part of it."

In his eyes, if the new cultivation system didn't prove to be effective galaxy-wide, humans wouldn't invest time and resources in it.

After finishing with the final touches, Felix requested, "Use my planet's mythology to shape them up. I am sure they will be around for a while."

Although their creation would go through the three rulers by following the tablet's instructions, the universe's heart could still bestow identities upon them.

It was the same with the three rulers.

"Just make sure it doesn't affect my planet's history negatively in the new universe."

The universe's heart flared, accepting the requests.

"If this cultivation system were to work, I would have the potential to reach the strength of those elemental guardians."

While he knew this wouldn't be enough to deal with the three celestials even if it worked out as he imagined, Felix wasn't too bothered. Once he reached that limit, he could find new ways to break past it in the next attempts.

"Modifications complete."

After Felix heard the announcement, he looked at his featureless hands one last time and then he nodded, approving the start of the trials.

The seven celestial hearts busted out of his chest, some flew somewhere and some stayed in place as the trial of ascension kicked off.

As for Felix's soul? It disappeared into the ether, awaiting the time of his birth.

The only difference now, his soul was sharing a celestial origin even if it wasn't going to show under anyone's inspection...It was like an unnoticeable mark.

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Many days later...

Felix was kicked off back to the original timeline after dying in the eleventh universe. After the initial daze of the memories merging together, he was back to his senses in less than half an hour.

The experience under the three rulers had toughened him beyond measure, nothing he had gone through in the next universe was enough to change anything in him.

It was like he visited an alternative universe and came back with information instead of trauma and such.

As for his death? it happened much earlier than Venom Doctor, as he went out during an investigation mission under his bloodline clan.

However, he was quite pleasantly surprised by the experience and how the universe shaped after his latest modifications.

"As expected, the bloodline integration system was born eons before my arrival. But, its development was quite lackluster." Felix frowned, "I expected humans to have discovered the

remnants of the elemental guardians in the beasts' bloodlines...Yet, they failed to even figure out the beasts' origins...How is this possible?"

19:28

Felix believed that it should have been quite easy with his race's mastery over genetic manipulation to discover the elemental guardians' genes.

"If they failed, shouldn't they have reached the metal race and hired their services?"

If humans weren't capable of pulling it off, he was certain that they would have reached out to the metal race to seek their assistance.

Knowing that something was off, Felix requested Queen Ai, "Please utilize the data about my previous bloodlines and analyze them thoroughly."

Queen Ai tapped into his memories and after a few moments, she came back with the results.

"Examination complete...99% of the bloodline is accounted for, the remaining 1% is indeterminable."

"Indeterminable?" Felix frowned.

"I can not find the genes."

"Show me." Queen Ai manifested a hologram of the bloodlines' DNA as an infinite stripes. Felix tried his best to see the abnormality, but he found nothing.

That's when he realized that was the abnormality in itself.

"The elemental guardians' bloodlines do have a presence in the beast, but they can't be sensed at all...Does this mean, only those with a superior spiritual pressure can spot them?" Felix knitted his eyebrows.

He realized that the elemental guardians' bloodlines might be still somewhat sentinel. That's because only sentinel entities possessed spiritual pressure!

It didn't matter if it was a string of DNA or a black hole, a hint of consciousness was enough to establish a spiritual pressure.

This meant...

"It's impossible to carry on with my plan unless I had someone with a higher spiritual pressure to help me extract those bloodlines."

Felix covered his forehead in exhaustion, feeling like every time he made a breakthrough, ten other issues arose to halt his progress.

"Only celestials possess a higher spiritual pressure than elemental guardians." Felix sighed, "Does that mean I have to create another terrifying race."

Felix understood that the more powerful races he brought into his universe, the less control he had over his life...After all, if he kept adding beings capable of slapping him to death, how could he survive?

But soon, it hit him...Felix's eyelids rose in interest as a new idea took hold of him.

"If I constructed a new powerful semi-celestial race, they will surely possess the strength to keep the three celestials at bay."

Felix swiftly got into planning, bringing out new holograms.

"While I am sure the three celestials can defeat them if they went all out, it would come at a significant price of heavenly energy. I have come to understand that they cherish their celestial energy above everything."

Felix had seen how stingy the three celestials were at using the heavenly energy produced from the universe's heart.



He had heard them speak plenty about using it to brute force the universe's heart if the tablet's instructions failed to deliver.

"If I added a semi-celestial race somewhat similar to the elemental guardians, it would create many new variables. While variables result in great disturbance to the timeline, it could also create new opportunities for me to thrive."

Felix understood that for a mortal undergoing a journey of ascension, there was nothing worse than finding no opportunities to accelerate the progress.

"But wait, how will I get their help? Do I use the prophecy tablet too?" Felix held his chin thoughtfully.

Felix wanted to avoid mentioning his name as much as possible to avoid attracting the three celestials' attention to him. If he were to use the tablet, it would put him in their radars.

"Let's create them first and see how it goes."

Chapter 1949 Celestials, Unigins, Primogenitors.

As usual, Felix preferred to move first and correct later, knowing that without much information, he would be stuck in an overthinking spiral.

"Seven celestial hearts, can you give me examples of semi-celestial beings that are lower in spiritual pressure than the celestials, but powerful enough to pose some threat to them?"

Felix didn't bother tasking his brain over this, letting the professionals do their work.

As expected, the seven celestial hearts showed Felix quite a few examples of semi-celestials.

"Reality Benders...Possessing the powers of the Stone of Reality to bend reality to their desired will." Felix murmured in awe, "That's a bit much."

He knew that entities with such powers were too versatile and slippery. After all, how could one deal with someone capable of altering reality itself? Not even the three celestials possess such powers.

Felix moved to the next race, reading its details out loud.

"Elemental Nobles...They possess complete control over all elements under the authority of the Elemental Heart."

Felix held his chin thoughtfully, not moved by this race.

"Their powers are too similar to the three celestials, which means they will be on the losing side almost always."

Felix understood that a race created from a celestial heart would never be able to steal control from the personification of a celestial heart.

"I need a race with complete authority over their powers, even the three celestials would struggle to steal it from them," Felix added.

The seven celestials have immediately delivered, creating a whole new race.

"Guardians and Lords of the Laws. Each guardian possesses complete control over a set of laws under the authority of the Origin of Laws Heart...This is it!"

Once Felix began reading their details, his eyes lit up brighter and brighter, seeing his vision finally come to light.

He knew the difference between laws and elements was vast. While the three celestials were based on the celestial languages capable of reading and communicating with laws/elements, they couldn't really develop laws from scratch!

In other words, A fire-based semi-celestial would have more authority over fire than any of the three celestials!

"While one guardian can't do much, I am certain a whole race of them will make the three celestials rethink their moves. Most importantly..." Felix added, "I can see myself interacting with them, unlike the reality benders."

While reality benders sounded more powerful, Felix hadn't forgotten that his mission was to integrate with the seven celestial hearts, not just develop what's more powerful.

In the case of the law guardians, he could sense a link, something that would bring him to their level, even if he had no clue about it.

It was purely instinct, and at that moment, it was all Felix had.

Without further ado, Felix requested the creation of the law guardians. Not wanting to bother himself with the details, he told them to continue utilizing his planet's mythical lore, knowing that it was extremely rich.

The seven celestials got busy and began creating one law guardian after another, seemingly being the one deciding on the laws each one governed.

Spiritual figures started popping up in front of Felix rapidly, each figure was different than the other...Their only similar aspect was the spherical cores revolving in their chest, each one emitting a different aura.

"Ares, Kronos, Athena, Artemis, Aeolus, Poseidon, Zeus, Eris, Hades, Hephaestus, Apollo, Uranus...I see you have put heavily in the Old Olympian gods." Felix chuckled to himself, "I don't know about the lore though, the structure is kinda messed up."

Felix knew that if a historian from his home planet were to see the soup he had just created, he would beat him to death.

In what universe was Khaos a mere elemental guardian while the law guardians were based on Olympian gods?

"This might be for the best." Felix murmured, "This knitted ball of chaotic identities will be my reminder; a reminder that such foolish imperfection was man-made..."

Felix knew that hundreds of attempts awaited him and he hoped that such imperfection might be his savior...

Just like in the movie Inception, unique totems were a must to discern between reality and a dream.

In Felix's case, it was even worse as he had to discern between two realities...He hoped that if one day he left the universe and started to have doubts about what was real and what was fake, this little imperfection would help him wake up to his reality.

"Now, I have created celestials, Law Guardians, and Elemental Guardians...I should probably go all the way and give the other two names too."

Felix thought about it for a few minutes and then, he wrote two names on the modifications list.

"Primogenitors and Unigins..." He murmured the names as he stepped back.

He had chosen Primogenitors for elemental guardians since they were the ancestors of a significant amount of species.

As for Unigins? He combined universe with origin since the Law Guardians' authority was based on The Origin of Law Heart, and their birth was from the Universe's heart.

It was like a child from two celestial hearts and Felix simply took their first names.

"I think this should be all, let's see how it goes..."

With a deep breath, Felix commenced the trial, not caring about taking a break from his previous failure at all.

Unfortunately, he wasn't even born in the new universe to experience his new modifications.

In less than an hour, the trial ended and Felix was reconstructed to the sight of the seven celestial hearts, awaiting requests for the next attempt.

"The hell has just happened?" Felix was left baffled after checking the time.

"The universe was destroyed, chances of the candidate's birth is 0%...The trial concluded."

"..."

Felix went silent, realizing that he might have underestimated the explosive dynamic between the celestials and the unigins.

The fact that he had returned in one hour implied that not even fifty million years had gone by before the universe was destroyed.

"The three celestials can't leave the sealed dimension, but I haven't banned the unigins." Felix wondered, "Did this destruction arise between the unigins in the matter universe or was it related to the celestials?"

Felix wasn't given many details and he knew the seven celestials wouldn't answer him.

"They proved to be quite the variables, but this is too much." Felix reworked his plan, "I have given them full reign to abuse their laws and I am certain it played a massive role in the universe's destruction."

The first thing he did was add the unigins to the watch list with the three celestials. This would guarantee that if they went overboard with their laws or tried to abuse them to harm others, the punishment would be quite severe.

"This will limit their strength greatly compared to the three celestials though." Felix scratched his chin, "Well, this might be for the best."

Felix remembered that he had created the unigins to keep the celestials in check, not to start a war. In other words, their presence should be just enough to make the celestials wonder if it was worth it dealing with them.

But at the same time, not give the unigins enough strength to make them search to antagonize the three celestials.

A balance must be created.

"If I added infinite revival through the universe's heart, I am sure the three celestials would think twice about killing them...Especially, if birth consumes a significant amount of celestial energy."

While all of this sounded good and dandy, Felix still felt like the unigins had too much freedom and not quite any purpose...This was a very, very dangerous combo for such beings.

"Should I add them to the original ploy? If I made them search out the truth of this universe and their birth, I believe the majority of them would join hands with the three celestials."

Felix began plotting again, realizing that the three celestials wouldn't hesitate to unite with the unigins if the tablet suggested it.

After all, they would be receiving extra help and most importantly, they would keep their enemies nearby.

As for the unigins? They would be given a united purpose. Even if a few unigins refused to partake in the plan, Felix understood that as long as the majority decided, peace and balance would fester.

Without further ado, Felix added the new modifications and commenced with the trials.

Chapter 1950 Fishing Him Out!

The Thirteenth Universe...At the beginning of time.

"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 desired some celestial energy, they came straight here to collect it.

"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.

"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."

While the three celestials were attempting to convince the unigins to join their cause, at the corner of the gathering, Kronos stood silently.

He seemed to gaze absentmindedly somewhere else, unbothered by the ongoing discussion.

'The timeline has changed...The old timeline perished after the Great Celestial War...Does this mean something or someone is manipulating the timelines?' He glanced at the three rulers and wondered, 'How come the three rulers seem ignorant about this?'

Kronos, the guardian of time and space, was the only one seemingly remembering what occurred in the past timeline.

He was certain that the three rulers were ignorant about this fact since he had peered into the future and noticed that the three rulers had never questioned the reality of their universe.

Their actions were 1 to 1 similar to their previous versions, doing everything in their power to free themselves.

'Were they blocked from viewing the future?'

Kronos tapped into his temporal powers and created an alternative timeline in his mind, where he inquired the three rulers about it.

They answered him, revealing that a veil of fog was obscuring their vision of the future concerning the prophecy tablet.

'Interesting, very, very interesting...' Kronos mumbled to himself.

Meanwhile, the three rulers were in a conversation to convince Lord Hades to join their kingdom, but to no avail.



"Ever since you started following the tablet, your motives and motives are more predictable than the movement of a star system."

"Hades..."

"I have already given you my answer," Lord Hades shut it down immediately, "The Spirit Realm is a sanctuary. It is not a tool for your ambitions."

Kronos seemed to care less as his mind was absorbed completely in one thought.

'If an outsider is changing the timeline, then, he seeking a certain result. Was I kept in the open with full access to the future to help him out?' Kronos narrowed his eyes, 'Or was it a mistake?'

Soon, Kronos shook his head, not believing that it was a mistake.

In his mind, an entity capable of destroying and creating new timelines implied possessing the powers of the creator...How could a creator ever make a mistake?

'I don't know who you are, or what you desire, but if you want my help, send me a signal right now.'

Silence...Kronos waited and waited, yet, no signal arrived.

While this would have made one drop their initial assumption, Kronos merely smirked, 'Looks like you don't have any control once the timeline commenced.'

'If it's like this, then, I am certain you are living amongst us, making earlier changes to benefit your end goal.'

With a cold smile, he uttered in his mind, 'I just have to fish you out.'

...

Time passed, and the eras shifted from the Primogenitor Era to the Dark Ages, finally settling at the SGAlliance Era.

Earth was discovered while Felix was sunbathing at the Sky Pearl Island...He was seventeen years old as in the last universe.

His grandfather's death and his poor assessment during the family's coming-of-age ritual had caused him a massive setback compared to his cousins.

The Federation had decided to join the SGAlliance as an individual entity instead of falling under the Alexander's Kingdom's rulership.

This gave them five games to play and create themselves within the SGAlliance. Unfortunately, the chosen team had failed to win a single game.

The last nail in the coffin was Kenny Maxwell, betraying them at the final game under the Alexander Kingdom's orders.

His betrayal had sealed Earth to bow down under the Alexander Kingdom's rulership at last.

After all, losing all five games implied getting kicked out of the SGAlliance, which would leave Earth without any protection.

With Earth being a known target due to its unique riches and cuisine, the Federation was forced to surrender quickly or have its entire planet turn into a free-for-warzone.

After the Alexander Kingdom took command, many Earthlings left the planet before they lost their freedom...Felix was one of them as his family's name was completely destroyed due to Kenny's betrayal.

With his parents and grandfather's death, there wasn't much left for him to do in the family either.

He went to the Mariana Empire and joined a bloodline clan for protection and resources to support his climb in the Supremacy Games. A decision that was common among average bloodlines, seeking to alter their fate.

After many close calls in both the games and clan missions, Felix finally reached the third stage of replacement and became a decent resource for the family.

He got accepted to join the exploration squad, heading to a newly discovered deserted galaxy.

As he joined the exploration team with more than forty other members, the journey alone had taken years, and when they were finally summoned back, they were intercepted by an infamous pirate group.

Felix, Kathy, Jayden, Kyle, and many other members spilled their last breaths in a galactical battle...As a mere third replacement bloodliner, Felix was nothing but canon fodder in such battles.

After he died, his soul went to the spirit realm, but because his memories were completely eliminated and the seven celestial hearts calculated his chance of return as 0%, the universe was deleted.

As the universe was getting erased, only one being had anticipated this moment and was preparing extensively for it.

'Who is it...'

Kronos's massive dreadful eye darted back and forth as he focused on the recently joined souls to the spirit realm across the entire universe!

With his vision over the future, he knew the moment exactly where the universe would perish as his vision always stopped at this exact moment.

Thus, he identified all the souls dying in this instant, knowing that one of them was the variant!

One of them was responsible for this!

One of them was the true puppeteer moving the strings of the timeline and everyone within it!

'Who is it...Who is it...Who is it...'

Unfortunately, the destruction of the universe happened in less than a nano of a second, giving him no time to peer through each spirit.

Even as the unigin of time, he couldn't stand against the universe's heart's absolute authority...But, Kronos wasn't disappointed.

The last thought coursing through his mind before he was eliminated was, '40% cleared...'