

Supremacy 1951

Chapter 1951 Found You...

Meanwhile, Felix was a bit pleased and disappointed at the same time after emerging from the latest universe.

"My modifications have worked and it seems like the unigins are playing ball with the rulers, leaving the universe in a well-balanced state. But..." Felix sighed, "My ending was somewhat the same as the previous time...Dying on an exploration mission with barely any noticeable strength."

Felix hoped for a different outcome, so he could see if it was possible to change things to his advantage.

Since he couldn't be involved too soon with the three rulers, he refused to add his name to the tablet.

"I guess it's time to add some small changes to help me throughout his journey." Felix spent the next couple of days bouncing ideas with Queen Ai until he was satisfied with the final changes. Without an ounce of hesitation, Felix launched the trials, keeping everything else the same.

Unfortunately, after fifteen days, Felix woke up to the memories of his next life repeating to the exact last letter!

Same universal history, same events, same conversations, same path, everything was the same, like the new modifications weren't applied at all.

"How is this possible? Even without the new modifications, the butterfly effect would have changed many things." Felix frowned in confusion, "It's logically impossible for the timeline to stay 100% exact."

Because of this situation, Felix felt like he hadn't lived an additional life at all...It was like he went through a long neverending déjà vu.

Yet, he disliked this situation greatly since he knew that each failure implied the destruction of an entire universe.

"Celestial hearts, what's going on?" Felix asked for clarification, "Have you implemented the requested changes?"

"Yes."

"Then, how come I saw no additional planet in my solar system?"

Felix's latest modification was the addition of a new planet to the solar system. The planet would be rich with poison and illusion elemental stones.

Felix believed that the Federation might find a way to mine the planet before they lost their five games...Due to the nature of the resources, it might make the family invest in his illusion affinity, which might change his path completely.

While he knew it was a long shot, he would rather have obtained bad results than this repeated outcome.

Unfortunately, the seven celestials' hearts remained silent, letting Felix understand that their part was concluded and this issue was related to him and his modifications.

This drove Felix to start thinking about his previous modifications and which one was responsible for this abnormality.

It didn't take him much time to narrow the source to be related to the Unigins. After all, everything was fine until he fixed their issues with the celestials.

Now, that they seemed to be at peace, they must have done something...But this notion sent chills coursing down his spine as it made him realize one scary truth.

"One of them must have found out the truth or at least a portion of it...It must be him..." Felix took a deep breath and uttered, "Kronos."

Only now did Felix remember that he hadn't added Kronos to the list of entities blocked by the veil of fog!!

It was one of the first added modifications as he knew without it, the three rulers would have seen through the bullsh*t in a heartbeat through their powers.

"With time laws, he must possess the ability to recover his memories from his past timelines, making him figure out that something was going on under the rugs. Now, he is getting rid of any new additions I make to ensure the continuity of the same timeline."

"But, why is he doing this?"

Felix couldn't help but admire Kronos' brilliance, but at the same time, question his motives. He felt like maybe he wanted to make a statement that his manipulations had no place under his guardianship.

After all, he did consider himself as the guardian of time and space, which meant, that if he was a stickler to the rules, he was doing nothing but following through his duties.

But, he soon shook his head.

"He still can see the future, which means, he knows exactly that the universe will be erased after my death. In theory, he should do the opposite of repeating the same timeline to ensure his survivability for as long as possible...Wait unless."

Suddenly, Felix's eyes widened after reaching one crazy conclusion!

"He is limiting the variables to ensure my death keeps occurring in the same scenario. This will enable him eventually to figure out the true cause for the timelines' constant shifts...How marvelous!"

Felix was truly amazed...He didn't even know how Kronos was planning on pulling it off.

"Before anything else, I have to first confirm my theories." While everything that Felix concluded made the most sense, he understood that the only way to truly confirm it was by creating another universe.

If he added new changes and yet, the timeline remained the same, it was the only proof he needed.

"I will see what to do after confirming it."

...

Felix went and confirmed it, reliving the same life for the third time in a row, reaching the final moment of his life.

As the metallic hull of the bloodline clan's spaceship shimmered faintly, Felix lay slumped against it. His chest heaved as he took shallow breaths...

Blood seeped from the corner of his mouth, staining his chin as his trembling hand weakly pressed against the gaping wound on his right side.

A massive chunk of flesh was gone, ripped away completely. The edges of the wound were blackened and raw, the result of an energy cannon blast that had nearly torn him in two.

Each movement sent sharp, electric bolts of agony through his body, but he couldn't stop the involuntary jerks of his muscles.

His vision blurred as he tilted his head back, resting it against the ship's cold surface...His life coursed through his mind akin to a film, a very badly produced film.

As Felix viewed his tragic mediocre life, uncaring about the cries of his clan members and the thunderous blasts desiring to shatter his eardrums, all he could do was let out a mocking chuckle.

"What a fitting way to go...for a loser..."

As the last murmur escaped his lips, his spirit soon followed shortly, leaving him lying lifelessly with eyes filled with regret...

The moment his spirit entered the spirit realm, the universe took its last breath too, erasing everything, but Felix's soul.

It shone brightly, standing out like a sore thumb compared to the rest of the other spirits.

When the universe was being erased, no one would have cared or even noticed this slight difference occurring in less than a nanosecond...But Kronos was in a different predatory realm, surpassing even the infamous Diddy.

As his eye scanned across the remaining spirits, it suddenly stopped the moment it landed on Felix.

'Found you...' He smiled wickedly.

Back to the original timeline...

"I was right, he is forcing the timeline to stay the same!" Felix remarked with an astounded look.

"Is he doing this to make a statement? to make me notice him? Does he want to reach out to me?"

Many questions coursed through Felix's mind, knowing that Kronos was taking a massive risk by making such a move.

If he truly figured out that the timeline was being manipulated by a creator-level entity, he should know damn well that he could be scrubbed off from the next timeline...Or much easier, just add him to the blocked list, leaving him clueless just like the three celestials.

"He must understand that the three rulers have no idea, which means, he must be thinking I have allowed him access to the truth for a purpose." Felix pondered for a moment before chuckling, "He must be certain I haven't made a mistake since no creator can create such mistakes."

All Felix was doing was connecting the dots and he was slowly capturing the full picture. Though, he still had no notion how Kronos would reach out to him.

"This might work to my advantage."

Felix soon realized that Kronos was the missing link to completing his plan...He had already asked before if it was possible to receive help as long as he didn't tell them about the mission.

Since the mission was Felix's ascension to replace Supreme Azzorus, Felix understood that there was a way, where he could receive such assistance without compromising the mission.

It was through making them believe that he was the reincarnation of the Universe's consciousness!

"I did the same to the three celestials and they crucified me for it, but now, I have a chance to obtain help from a unigin to pull it off." Felix grinned, "Based on his actions, it seems like he is willing to participate."

Felix was quite thrilled with this new development as he understood that he would have an insider with the ability to retain memories of failed timelines.

This was massive as it meant they could continuously work together, each on their side, to help him achieve his goal.

Yet, the best part?

"He can maintain one rigid timeline." Felix's eyes continued lighting up, "This will fix my road once and for all, as all I will need to do is make changes the moment I fail."

Felix understood that one of the worst possible scenarios was the timeline shifting crazily due to the butterfly effect, following making great progress.

Then, instead of progressing forward, he would be forced to try again and again just to return to the identical point.

But with a stable timeline, he wouldn't have such problems.

"Start the trial." Not bothering to create any modifications, Felix started the trial, understanding that if Kronos wanted to achieve out, he would figure out a way.

All he needed to do was give him time...Unbeknownst to him, he was already found!

Chapter 1952 Communication Through Timelines! I

Sky Pearl Island...

Felix could be seen sunbathing in front of the beach while drinking a smoothie through a straw...He lay there with a big relaxed smile, listening to the sounds of waves, crashing into the nearby cliff, a sudden creepy silence took over.

Felix wasn't too bothered at the start, but then, the silence remained far longer than his comfort.

'Hmmm? The f*ck? Did I go deaf?'

Felix removed the sunglasses with a dumbfounded expression, staring directly at the waves, but hearing nothing.

Just as he was about to freak out, he suddenly felt some sort of gaze directed at him from above...When he lifted his head, he almost pissed himself in fright.

Right behind the clear sky, a massive void-like eye was staring directly into his being, sending horrified tremors through his heart.

AAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAA!!

Frightened to death, Felix screamed at the top of his lungs, but no sound was produced.

'Quiten down, little one. I am just here to leave a message to the entity behind you.' Kronos uttered calmly while using his spiritual pressure to settle down Felix's heartbeats, not wanting him to die right away.

'Wha...What, are you...'

'Don't speak.'

With a single order, Felix's lips and thoughts were sealed, leaving him to stare at Kronos' frightening eye in silence.

'I don't know what you are or what's your end goal, but I am sure about one thing, the three celestials, the unigins, and the primogenitors. They have no place in this universe and you have created us to reach that goal.'

'My first guess is that you are the universe's consciousness attempting to be reborn through such means, but I am no idiot.'

'If you were truly the universe's consciousness, you wouldn't be fooling around in such secondary timelines.'

'Since you clearly seem to be testing what works and what doesn't through adding changes to the timeline or altering the instructions to the tablet, it shows that you have no idea what you are doing and winging it as you.'

He paused, unbothered by little Felix's baffled expression.

'In simpler terms, you possess the powers of the creator, but you aren't at that level yet. This drives me to assume that my universe is either a virtual simulation or a reality-based simulation if that was possible.'

'I am more than 90% certain it's the latter because I can maintain my memories of the past timelines. If I were a program, erasing the universe would be similar to erasing the database...Nothing survives.'

'Last but not least, I believe this is your actual body and soul. Though, I don't know why there is nothing unique about your body and soul...You are a mortal, through and through.'

'Still, this makes it harder to bypass the fact your death caused the erasure of the entire universe. I am certain if I were to kill this little boy right now, the universe would be erased and you would launch a new timeline.'

'Now, that I have established my findings, I want to suggest a partnership. I will help you achieve your goal here. I will do your bidding and help you accelerate the progress of this little character of yours to whatever ends you desire.'

Kronos paused for a moment and then uttered his demands with a stern tone, 'In return, you will bring me to the original timeline.'

'I have no interest in remaining in a secondary universe bound to be deleted.'

'That's my only request.' Kronos added calmly, 'If you agree, send me a message by using those codes written in the stars and the details needed for me to understand everything and my role in your goal.'

He showed the codes on the sky, resembling somewhat like a Morse code.

'If you reject my proposal, block my vision of the past and the future like the three celestials. Don't curse me with such knowledge if you have no interest in my help.'

'That will be all.' Kronos narrowed his eye at little Felix and said calmly, 'Nothing personal kid, you were just unlucky to be born in the wrong timeline.'

Before little Felix could react, he found himself disintegrating into little particles painlessly...

Back in the Original Timeline...A few minutes later.

Felix could be seen sitting with eyes wide open, stun-locked for the last minutes, not a single word left his lips.

After a couple more minutes, all he could do was let out a loud laughter.

"Hahaha! Crazy, I am actually crazy to underestimate the intelligence of a being living for billions of years!" Felix was utterly horrified and awed at Kronos' incredible intellect and foresight to figure out almost everything on his own with the little information in his possession.

He didn't just read him, he absolutely dissected everything he did or tried to do!

"If the three celestials weren't blacklisted, they would have reached the same conclusion." Felix narrowed his eyes, "Those beings don't mess about."

Now that Felix was given an unexpected cooperation deal without needing to even give out any explanation, he had no intentions of passing on it.

So far, he knew that Kronos was quite close to the truth, but he hadn't arrived at it yet...He believed this left him in the clear to receive his help as long he hadn't exposed his true mission.

Felix wrote out the code in a hologram as he remembered it. If he forgot anything, Queen Ai was there to assist him.

When he was done, he couldn't help but admire it.

"This code is quite ingenious...He knew I could only make modifications before the universe's creation, so he created a code based on the movement of the stars."

The code was more or less using the celestials as dots while the dashes appeared as invisible cosmic lines that bridge the stars.

In the eyes of others, the celestials appeared the same as any, but for those understanding the code, they could be turned into a whole sentence!

Not even the three rulers would find out about it.

"I have to play this smart. I have a unigin in my side with powers of space and time, while I am sure the celestial hearts wouldn't consider receiving his help as breaking the rules, I have to be careful."

Felix locked himself again with nothing but the holograms, Queen Ai, and his own thoughts.

This time, it took him weeks of brainstorming before finally deciding on a plan. It wasn't like he found anything good.

It's the opposite, he realized that it was extremely difficult to plan with a being he had not much information about...Thus, instead of burning through his brain cells, he decided to leave it to Kronos to do it his way and develop it later on.

He knew that he could come up with something better since he had billions of years to think of a plan, in addition, he had shown to be extremely intelligent.

The Fifteenth Universe...

Kronos gazed at a constellation from a distance speechlessly, feeling like he was being played...His reaction was warranted when the message sent by Felix had only three words.

-Kill The Celestials-

'Kill the celestials, is this his goal? Or just part of it? Does he want me to kill them or help him do it? Why is he telling me only this? Is there something holding him back from spilling the beans?'

Many questions roamed in his mind, but there was only one clue before him...Kill The Celestials.

'He must want me to help him grow strong enough to kill the celestials.' Kronos rubbed his eyelids, 'Does he think I have a magic wand that can turn mortals into gods? He hasn't given me even a good mortal to work with.'

While the lack of information wasn't satisfactory, he understood that Felix had accepted his terms and all he could do was fulfill his end of the deal.

'Let's do some experiments.'

Since he already had the base model of Felix, he didn't need his presence to start working. Kronos entered a temporal state, where he could create an infinite number of imaginary timelines.

Then, he started implementing his ideas and seeing the results, knowing that they were 100% accurate representations of reality.

In his first timeline, he altered Felix's DNA to have 100% space and time affinities. Then, he waited until he started his journey, guiding him from the shadows to find the bloodlines of space/time primogenitors, which he had already hidden beforehand.

Unfortunately, the moment Felix touched those bloodlines, the timeline collapsed under Kronos' stunned eye.

'Hmm? Why was the universe destroyed? Wasn't his death the only condition? Or are there more?'

Albeit taken back, Kronos didn't let this slow him down. He paid a visit to another fictitious timeline, where he tried to integrate with Felix from birth, changing his entire birth race from a mere human to a semi-celestial.

Unfortunately, the cosmos was erased the moment he succeeded in pulling it off. Kronos remained unbothered and continued his work, jumping from one timeline to another, pulling off all sorts of ideas and strategies to help Felix grow beyond his human capacity.

He went through hundreds if not thousands of timelines. Yet, the universes kept collapsing like his touch was cursed.

'Does this mean I am not allowed to help him? But, this doesn't make any sense, why would he ask for my assistance if it's like this.' Kronos frowned in displeasure.

'I am missing something and only he can explain it.'

Knowing that he still had billions of years before Felix was born to contact him, Kronos decided to spend his time continuing with creating newer strategies.

Thus, once the problem was solved, he would have already been prepared for all sorts of possibilities.

Chapter 1953 Communication Through Timelines! II

Still the same universe...

Little Felix was caught lacking again during his sunbathing session by Kronos as he chose the exact same day.

Although he knew that the message would mostly reach Felix if he contacted him while he was in his earliest years, he still went with this approach.

It wasn't like he cared about children, he simply chose what worked before to avoid any unnecessary complications.

As he gazed at the terrified Felix, Kronos began with his update calmly, 'I have spent billions of years and went through millions of possibilities to help you grow stronger. Yet, each time I help you directly or even indirectly, the universe collapses like my assistance is forbidden in your peculiar project.'

'I can't continue forward unless I know the reason.' Kronos paused as he flooded Felix's brain with information, 'Also, these are the summaries of my attempts.'

'This is all.'

A couple of minutes later in the original timeline...

Felix was seen walking in circles in the consciousness space with a bothered look. He had just received the full update package, leaving him with mixed emotions.

He had seen how Kronos had killed his part of the deal. He thought of strategies that even Felix had no clue were possible.

Unfortunately, none of them were allowed by the seven celestial hearts.

"How come the trial fails like I have broken the rules? Kronos still has no idea about the details of the mission, shouldn't this be enough?" He said as he looked at the seven celestial hearts, glowing brightly above his head.

Knowing that he needed to direct the question to them, Felix repeated it by adding a similar context to what Kronos had done.

After all, Felix hadn't truly broken the rules yet since Kronos had done his work inside imaginary timelines following the rules of the universe.

"Assistance from a party with knowledge of the candidate isn't allowed." The celestial hearts replied harmoniously.

"What does that even mean?" Felix frowned, "You previously mentioned that they must know about the mission. Does knowing about my existence include that as well?"

"Yes."

Felix was left speechless, feeling like his hopes and dreams crumbling akin to a leggo building.

"How the hell am I supposed to utilize Kronos when his assistance will always damn me?" Felix sighed in frustration, "Did he have to be that smart and figure me out so soon..."

Felix realized that if he wanted to still utilize Kronos' services, he had to think out of the box. The celestial hearts made it clear that he could receive anyone's help, as long as they had no idea about his mission or identity.

Unlike the three rulers, who were being manipulated, Kronos had concluded that this timeline was false and that the real Felix was using this universe to achieve a goal.

While he didn't know of the goal yet, knowing about Felix was enough in the eyes of the celestial hearts.

After all, in every single plan he devised, he was always there to spoon-feed Felix, which completely negated the nature of the trial.

Not knowing how to carry on, Felix decided to throw himself in the pile of strategies given to him by Kronos.

He hoped he would find some enlightenment to bypass those strict rules.

As for giving up on Kronos altogether? Felix had no intentions of doing this unless the path was completely sealed...He had proved himself to be far more than just an asset.

...

Days went by and then months since Felix's last attempt at the trials. In this period, he completely buried his head in work while paying a visit to his wife and son periodically.

While his son always greeted him with love and tears, showing him that he missed him all the time, Asna was still giving Felix the silent treatment...All Felix could do was apologize and return to his work, still having no desire to bring her in.

Throughout those long hours of nonstop brainstorming and analyzing many ideas, Felix finally found something that might work buried in the millions of Kronos' strategies.

"If this were to succeed, I would have the potential to go all the way to the finish line...If it succeeds, my foundation will be set once and for all..."

Felix took a deep breath as he gazed at the final draft, his hair and beard were all disheveled, making him resemble a mad scientist.

His slightly crazed eyes as he looked at the strategy board showed that he was starting to lose it bit by bit...There was only so much that the human mind could handle.

After spending a couple more hours adding all the needed modifications, Felix sat down with a weary expression and commenced the trials.

"It all depends on you, partner..."

The Sixteenth Universe...

Kronos was standing in the same spot, gazing at the same constellation. However, their arrangement was completely different, combining into a new long message.

-Celestial Reincarnation, No Memories.-

'Celestial Reincarnation, No Memories...What is he implying exactly?' Kronos narrowed his eyes at the cryptic message.

He easily figured out the first part of the message as he had named every single strategy before sending them to Felix.

Celestial Reincarnation was one of those complicated strategies, but if it were to succeed, Felix would possess the best possible potential of any being below a celestial.

However, he was having difficulty understanding the 'No Memories' part.

'No memories, no memories, is he speaking about himself or me?' Kronos thought deeply, 'If he was talking about me, is he implying that I must not have any memories while assisting him? '

When he thought like this, he couldn't help but narrow his eyes as the dots instantly clicked in his mind.

'If it's like this, is he talking about my memories of his existence? Is he implying that my memories of his existence cause the collapse of the universe?'

'It's starting to make sense...He has always been trying to receive help from beings within the timeline while making sure they had no idea about his identity, this can only mean receiving help from knowing parties is forbidden.'

After spending billions of years brewing his mind over this situation, his mind only needed the right hint to link all the dots!

'Celestial Reincarnation, no memories, hahaha, I see, I see, from the millions of possibilities, this is truly the only right track. Not bad, truly not bad.'

Kronos chuckled after understanding Felix's entire plan with those simple four words.

'No wonder you have created the infinite mirroring frozen timelines realm. Based on the details of the plan, I can expect a celestial to be born later on and sealed in the imprisonment grounds.'

'You are upholding your part of the plan and expect me to find a way to carry on my part without possessing memories of your existence during it.'

'Well, challenge accepted.' Kronos smirked.

In his original plan of the Celestial Reincarnation, he found a way for Felix to be reincarnated with a celestial core if some conditions were fulfilled!

The first and most important one, Felix needed to have a celestial origin.

While Kronos hadn't sensed any celestial mark in Felix's mortal body, he believed that he might make it happen on the other side.

Second condition, Felix needed to create a whole new mirroring realm with frozen timelines in it that span across the continuity of the entire universe timeframe.

Unlike normal timelines or the multiverse, which carry on continuously simultaneously, Kronos wanted this infinite realm to be frozen in time.

He had already done his tests and understood that if the timelines were all moving at once, the universe would collapse due to Felix.

He was the true anchor and if he existed and lived simultaneously across all timelines, this wouldn't be any different than existing in different universes at the same time.

But, Kronos wanted a mirroring realm like the spirit realm, void realm, quantum realm, the eternal kingdom realm, etc.

Since this was a realm, the moment Felix 'reincarnated' to another timeline, it would be the same as him dying in a game, and when he returned, he picked a much earlier saved spawn point.

The only difference was Felix would return with the memories and knowledge of the last saved point while the game would resume as normal.

In this case, the matter universe was the game and the other realms would remain unaffected by the change in timeline since they were considered as outside of the game system.

In other words, the unigins, the celestials, the spirits, and the quantum citizens would either know about the change or not feel it at all.

But, Kronos understood that it would be too much of a risk if he sent back Felix too far in time. After many errors and failures, he finally decided on the perfect period to be exactly Twenty Years.

This wasn't the only detail as he had sent Felix the best time to seal the celestial and the location of their meeting.

All of this was well prepared and perfected to the last degree as Kronos understood that randomness wasn't allowed in matters related to temporal manipulation.

Now that both of them agreed on a plan at last, it all depended on him to figure out a way to pull it off while possessing no memories of Felix, the plan, the other side, and whatnot!

He had to act completely blindfolded!

Chapter 1954 Zion.

The same universe...The Eternal Kingdom, twenty million years more or less from Felix's birth...

The three rulers were seen hovering before the universe's heart, which had been pulsing with blinding light for years now...Eris, Uranus, Ares, and even Lilith were there too.

They were all gazing at the universe's heart, awaiting, awaiting the birth of a new celestial as the tablet had prophesied.

Suddenly, the universe's heart flared radiantly, causing everyone to shield their eyes from the burning celestial light.

When the light died out, a small celestial humanoid figure was born...His features were soft and childlike, but his eyes held the infinite spark of creation itself.

"A celestial was really born...How marvelous." Lilith remarked curiously.

The cosmos seemed to hold its breath as the child floated forward, his tiny hands reaching out instinctively toward the Rulers.

Medusa reached out to hold him. The moment she caught him, she showed a faint gentle smile and said, "Welcome our newest little member to the family...Let he be our salvation."

"Who wants to do the honor and name him?" She asked as she looked at the bunch.

"How about Zion?" Eris suggested with a kind smile as she bobbed the baby in his nose.

After hearing his name, the celestial child's smile illuminated the expanse as he was gently embraced into their world.

Over the years, the Eternal Kingdom flourished under his presence.

The child's laughter echoed through the kingdom's domains, his reality-manipulating powers created wonders that brought joy and awe to all who gazed upon them...But also unnerved them on the low.

Even the three rulers were surprised to see a celestial with powers to manipulate reality, this made them believe that he might awaken to be the universe's consciousness if he reached his full strength.

However, since the tablet told them that he was the key to their salvation, all they could do was put their guards up and see where the wind took them.

Yet, not in their wildest dreams did they expect the prophecy tablet's next instructions to be this:

"Seal the child of the Heart...Bind his light in the Imprisonment Grounds, and let no celestial hand nor voice reach him..."

They were even given instructions to build a sealing hall to put him in.

As they gazed at the newest instructions, the three rulers were confused for a moment, but then, their confusion turned to relief.

They knew that it was getting close for him to awaken as he was absorbing celestial energy like a bottomless well.

If the tablet hadn't released those instructions, they would have done something themselves to make sure that he never awakened. At least, not until they completely figure out what would become after awakening.

"It will be a bit difficult to convince the unigins," Medusa frowned.

"There won't be much convincing to be done." Ymir uttered calmly, "The child has been scaring everyone with his omnipotent power to change reality."

"They also know that if he were to awaken, he would be a much more dangerous foe than us combined. In addition, he would be eating up their precious celestial energy." Amun-Ra added coldly.

As expected, after the sealing hall was built and the meeting commenced to banish Zion and seal him on imprisonment grounds, the majority of the votes were in favor.

Only Artemis, Apollo, and Eris' voices seemed against it, but they were drowned...

"No!!! Why!! No!! Please!! I didn't do anything!! Aunties!! Uncles!!! Save me!! I didn't do anything!!"

The unigins turned their heads and back against Zion under his beseeching and heartwrenching cries.

As he watched their retreating backs, all Zion could do was cry his heart out, feeling the ultimate form of betrayal.

A betrayal by the ones he loved the most...

The three rulers gazed at the flood of tears, running down his cheeks, with an emotionless expressions. Then, they sent him away to the imprisonment grounds after sealing him in the hall.

As Zion found himself basking in pitch-black darkness and silence that almost consumed his heartbeats, he could do nothing but curl up in a ball and continue to sob silently, his heart utterly shattered...

But, soon a sudden voice resounded in his mind.

'Betrayal never feels pleasant.'

'Who's there!' Zion shouted with an agitated tone, but the hint of fear wasn't hidden from his voice.

'Easy there, boy...I am the cause this place has been turned into an Imprisonment Grounds.'

'You...Kronos?' Zion wiped his tears and snot, his expression marked with incredulity.

'You will arrive to understand down in the future.'

'In the flesh.' Kronos replied.

'You are still here after all that time?!' Zion asked with a shocked tone, 'What did you even do?'

Zion had heard stories about Kronos from other unigins, but no one had ever told him why was he sealed here.

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

'...'

Zion went quiet, feeling like he was being tricked.

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

'Huh? What do you mean?' Zion was surprised.

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

'Are you playing a prank on me? How can that be a bad thing?' Zion's tone turned loathsome, 'If I had such knowledge, I wouldn't have been betrayed.'

'...'

Kronos went silent for a moment, sensing the massive amount of animosity building up within Zion's heart.

But, he ignored it and continued on.

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

'How can something be so shocking it scares a unigin to forget it?' Zion failed to understand his thought process.

'You will arrive to understand down in the future.'

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

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

Zion started shouting in the end, but no one was there to hear him out.

Meanwhile, on the other side of the Imprisonment Grounds, Kronos was seen sitting cross-legged in the center of a massive sealing chamber while having thousands of pitch-black chains, digging deep into his back.

The three celestial languages were written on those chains, illuminating faintly.

He was in his human form, appearing quite elderly and frail with his disheveled long black hair reaching hundreds of meters and covering the entire sealing hall.

Chapter 1955 -Reincrate, Twenty Years.-

Kronos had completely erased his memories of every interaction he had with Felix billions of years ago and caused himself to be sealed in the Imprisonment Grounds!!

He didn't know for what purpose, but the only reason he was still sealed here was due to one thing.

'All I can do is trust and follow the instructions of the stars instead of my vision...'

As he said this, Kronos lifted his head, showing a singular dreadful eye on his forehead, peeking through the seal constraints and landing on the infinite sea of the stars.

In the eyes of others, those stars might seem fixed in position.

But not for Kronos as his eye was showing him the future movement of the stars, each moment they moved, a new constellation was created.

With each constellation, a message appeared written by him to his future self!!

The latest message appeared just a few seconds ago, right after Zion was imprisoned with him.

-Reincrate, Twenty Years.-

Kronos immediately turned his vision to Zion, who was still curled up, calling for him with tears flooding down his cheeks.

'Does my past want me to reincarnate the boy twenty years from now or twenty years to the past...'

Kronos hated every second of this situation, where he had the power to peek into the future and past, yet, he was holding himself back purely through trust.

He knew that his memories were erased by himself and he could feel them returning slowly, but instead of allowing it to happen, the stars were telling him to fight it off.

They were telling him to trust nothing but their instructions.

Knowing that Star Code was created only for himself made him understand that this was his past self's doing.

Thus, even when he hated being imprisoned, he hated this lack of knowledge, and he hated this tingling sense of dread from the truth of the universe, he still refrained from breaking the rules imposed by his past self.

In his eyes, if one couldn't even trust themselves, who would they ever trust?

'No need to rush, the truth will become clear when the time comes...'

Kronos murmured to himself as he lowered his head again, waiting, waiting, and waiting...

After a million years, his punishment was concluded and Kronos was released back to the matter universe.

While the rulers and unigins expected him to return to the eternal kingdom, he remained in isolation, in the same galaxy of his imprisonment.

"This is a bit peculiar..." Medusa murmured, "First, he tells us he is feeling himself losing control over his powers and he seeks our help to seal him, now, he is isolating himself in a frozen timeline?"

"His actions have been strange, but he was always strange to begin with." Amun-Ra shrugged, unbothered, "I am just glad he isn't showing any interest in celestial energy or our plans."

"Whatever is going on with him, keep out an eye," Ymir uttered calmly.

He had a feeling that Kronos seemed to know more than he was telling...If it wasn't for the veil of fog blocking even their vision, he would have thought that he knew the other side.

Even without it, they had inquired him point blank and used Lilith's detection skills in case he was lying.

He had answered truthfully that he had no idea about what lies on the other side.

Unbeknownst to them, when they asked him, he had already erased all of his memories of the other side's matters and never dared to peek that far into the future again!

Just like this, years went by and civilizations kept rising and falling. Yet, Kronos never left that galaxy, seemingly awaiting something, someone.

In the blink of an eye, twenty million years went by and a little average spaceship drifted across the deserted galaxy.

Suddenly, it shifted its direction and headed toward a massive planet bigger than Jupiter and had hundreds of rings surrounding it.

"This looks promising." Felix grinned widely after landing on the planet with his bloodline clan and seeing the massive expanse of ruins.

"Keep it in your pants, Felix." Kathy rolled her eyes at him, "Nothing good ever comes out after you grin like that."

"I second that." Jayden laughed, "Your grin has damned us many times."

"Yes, yes, it's much easier to blame me than accept that your luck has been always shit." Felix shrugged his shoulders.

"We were all doing good in the previous planets until the clan advisor placed you with us." Kyle sneered in irritation, "Ever since then, we barely found an elemental stone, don't even mention a treasure."

Kathy and Jayden supported him with head nods, uncaring about Felix's expression turning dark.

"Just follow me, I am gonna lead you to riches in this place." Felix proclaimed boastfully, "If I fail, I will treat you all to dinner."

"I don't care about the dinner, just don't get us killed." Kathy sighed as she followed after Felix with the others.

"Killed? I am from Earth, I am like a cockroach, I can't be destroyed that easily..."

A couple of days later, inside the sealing hall of Zion...

Kyle's corpse lay outside, and Kathy's corpse was thrown near the center under the suspended platform, missing an eye...Meanwhile, Jayden's body had been scorched to death.

As for Felix, he was seen leaning against the sealing hall's gate with a terrified expression while gazing at a colorful flame in the shape of a humanoid deity.

"Your soul is mine."

With a cold tone, Zion waved his finger and Felix's body was hurled towards him until he caught him by the neck.

"Ple...ease...Me...rcy..."

As Felix begged with despair clouding his eyes, Zion merely placed his finger on his forehead and invaded Felix's consciousness space.

Then, when he tried to possess his body, his expression completely shifted from boredom to disbelief. 'Compatible...Our souls are 100% compatible...This is it!'

Without an ounce of hesitation, Zion started the possessing process, attempting to take over Felix's soul.

He had to make sure to not be too aggressive as he knew that a single mistake would cause the entire soul to collapse!

Unfortunately, Felix noticed immediately what he tried to do and he didn't hesitate to do the unthinkable.

"Over my f*cking dead body!"

He blew his soul barrier to smithereens, giving Zion no chance to take over!

"No! My vengeance!!"

Zion's expression shifted frantic as he tried everything in his power to solidify the soul, but alas, his powers were still 99.999% sealed.

This gave him either the choice to retreat or commit, knowing that the explosion would take them both.

"I refuse to stay here another second!! I am leaving this hell one way or another!" Zion dedicated without an ounce of hesitation, his face filled with hatred and disgruntlement.

Unfortunately...

BOOOOOOOOOOOM!!

As the explosion engulfed the sealing hall, it awakened Kronos immediately, making him freeze time on the Imprisonment Grounds.

When he saw what was happening, the first thought that coursed through his mind was,

'This is it...Right on time, twenty million years.'

But, his expression and the words uttered out loud were completely different.

"Interesting, so that vengeful brat finally found a soul compatible enough to hold his murderous spirit without backlash."

He then started to laugh out loud after seeing Felix detonating himself to take them both out.

Soon, he changed his tone, "But since you seek the freedom that much, to the point of trying even to erase your existence, I will break the rules and give you a hand."

The eye looked deep within the explosion and saw a wisp of a soul in the process of being extinguished. Then, it sent two fingers that traveled through space-time and grabbed it swiftly toward its place.

2 minutes later...

The eye kept scanning the soul wisp with intrigue. He realized that both of their souls had merged to form one. But Felix's soul had total control of it.

So, if he wanted to give Zion a second chance at life, Felix would profit from it more than him since he would only be viewing for his eyes with zero control.

"Hehe, that's for him to solve, not me." Amused, he chuckled at the wisp one last time and then hurled it at its humongous pupil.

Kronos sealed his eye slowly in exhaustion after overusing space-time laws to send them into another timeline...To be precise, twenty years in the past, just like the stars had told him. "Safe journey."

He murmured one last time as he slumbered in silence, knowing that the moment he woke up from his punishment, the truth would finally be clear to him.

As for the reason he made this charade? "Kronos, what are you up to..."

Ymir narrowed his eyes as he saw the whole thing with his peers, trying to make sense of this situation.

"Is he with us or not..."

The three rulers felt like they were missing something, but they couldn't figure it out.

"Do we make our move at the child?" Medusa asked.

Ymir went quiet for a few moments and then shook his head after glancing at the prophecy tablet and seeing no new instructions arising.

"No, we must not interfere..."

Chapter 1956 Karma Never Arrived Fast Enough...

Back to the Original Timeline...

Empress Emily and the other rulers were awaiting Felix's return from the latest universe with clear anticipation.

They had been following Felix's journey across the timelines much closer than the other candidates.

80% of the other candidates had already dropped out one way or another after realizing the impossibility of the trials.

Only Emilia and a few others remained, showing some progress.

On the other hand, Felix's progress could be said to be explosive as he had solved many issues that the others were suffering from.

Since he made a deal with Empress Emily to protect his data, no one could take advantage of his progress at all.

Whoosh!!

"He has returned! Oh, I don't think he has succeeded, though..." The Witch Empire Queen murmured after noticing Felix sitting on his knees with a stunned expression.

When Empress Emily sensed his accelerating heartbeats, she knew that something serious and traumatic must have happened on the other side.

Before she bothered to glance at his memories, she forced him to pass out to protect him. Then, she placed him in the medical pod and left him there until she understood what occurred on the other side.

After Queen Ai extracted Felix's latest memories and analyzed them, she played the highlights for the ten rulers on a holographic screen.

The screen flickered to life, showing Felix as a teenager, his body and mind revitalized by the merger with Zion.

Although their meeting was rough, once they understood their situation was unchangeable unless they worked together, they created a partnership with two goals in sight...Zion's freedom and Felix's strength enhanced as he had no interest in living his life like a failure ever again.

Felix took advantage of his memories, saving his grandfather, his family's legacy, and his planet from falling under the Alenxder's rulership.

With Zion's reality manipulation powers, Felix's strength kept rising quite breezily...Anything he needed or desired, Zion was able to make it happen in a limited capacity.

For example, Felix struggled at the start to find a good bloodline to awaken, but with Zion's powers, he helped him extract the poison primogenitor's bloodline from a mere tier 3 beast.

As Felix kept growing stronger, so as Zion's abilities due to being fed with the necessary elemental energy to use his powers.

While it was no celestial energy, it was enough of an upgrade.

The rulers watched Felix's journey accelerating at an incredible pace, flying through the ranks of all the SG platforms, destroying any enemy standing before him, and simply becoming the greatest version of himself.

A version that not even the rulers thought was possible.

Soon, things started to get awkward after Felix reached the stage in life where he began defeating other races and their leaders until reaching the highest point imaginable.

The Supreme Position!

"What a frightening pace...It took him less than two centuries to defeat the Elder Dragon of his universe and take charge."

"It's expected, he could be said to have the potential of a celestial, so he wouldn't be slowed down until he nears it."

The SGRulers conversed with each other.

While Felix's journey seemed to pose a serious threat to their current authority, they understood that no such thing was going to happen.

In the original timeline, he would either become the Supreme and protect them as his 'children' or drop out and return to his mundane life...Thus, there was no threat to them or their positions.

After Felix integrated with seven primogenitors and reached the stage, where he needed to rival the primogenitors' strength, there was only one way forward...Becoming a unigin!

Unfortunately, Felix commenced the breakthrough to the origin realm, thinking it would be enough, but it wasn't...

His infinite celestial potential was killed the moment he finished his human integration bloodline.

While his strength far surpassed the primogenitor, his spiritual pressure was nowhere close to the unigins or the celestials.

After he spent hundreds of thousands of years and traveled across the entire universe, seeking opportunities, he realized that he was done...On the other hand, Zion was nowhere close to either his freedom or vengeance.

But, there was nothing for Felix to do.

As much as he wanted to help his partner, his hands were completely tied and not even Zion's reality-manipulating powers could help him.

While Felix decided to let it go slowly, Zion had a different thought in mind...He told him to gather as much elemental energy as possible for one last hail mary.

'If we gathered enough elemental energy, there might be a way for me to use it all to fuel one single reality alteration. I can alter reality to send us back in time to before we broke through the origin realm.' Zion said with a calm tone as he sat in Felix's consciousness space.

'That's possible?!' Felix was shocked.

'I don't know to be honest, but it wouldn't hurt to try.' Zion replied calmly.

'At this point, I am willing to do anything.'

Felix didn't hesitate to restart his journey for his partner's sake with pure intentions to help him obtain his freedom.

After spending god knows how many more years doing nothing but harvesting elemental energy from every known place, Zion finally brought an end to it.

'I think I have enough.' He said.

'Then, what are you waiting for?' Felix laughed excitedly, 'Send us back.'

He considered Zion as his best friend, his partner, and his brother.

In his mind, there was nothing they would do for each other as their loyalty would melt steel itself.

Alas, that was only in Felix's mind and heart...

In Zion's heart, there was only one thing and it was vengeance against the three rulers and unigins for what they did to him...Nothing more, nothing less.

'I am sorry Felix, but our adventure ends here...' Zion sighed frustratingly, 'I wish I had it in me to rewind time, I really do, but with this amount of energy...I can only leave you behind.'

"Zion, what are you talking about?" Felix's excitement died out slowly and was replaced with utter confusion.

"It was an interesting journey and I have enjoyed every moment of it, but my road can not end here."

As the last word left Zion's mouth, Felix felt a sudden feeling of heat arising from within his chest...As he touched it, he realized that it was coming from his soul!

Then, a sharp pain spread out across his entire body, paralyzing him instantly, and leaving him frozen in a meditation position.

Felix immediately entered his consciousness space and what he saw utterly broke his heart and threw the pieces to the bottom of his stomach...

Zion was hovering in the center of the consciousness space while utilizing his reality-altering powers to rewrite one single word in the fabric of reality.

Felix had seen Zion utilize his abilities so many times, that he was already accustomed to its mechanism and language.

So, when he read the sentence that Zion was changing, he could only mumble in disbelief, "Zion...How can you..."

"I am truly sorry..." Zion smiled bitterly as he uttered one last time, "Brother."

The moment brother resounded in Felix's mind, he looked down to see his consciousness disintegrating into particles.

Then, he lifted his head and saw those particles heading towards Zion's, seemingly absorbing them.

Zion had altered the reality of their soul dynamic by using the collected elemental energy as fuel.

The separation they were seeking to be done by Lord Hades was forcefully done by Zion. To increase Zion's chances at securing Felix's body without much struggle, he couldn't just sever their souls.

He had to devour Felix's consciousness to completely obtain full control of both parts of the soul...

"Ha, ha, hahahaahaha...For someone who desired to avenge himself for being betrayed, you sure have no problem doing the same when it benefited you!"

In the end, all Felix would do was laugh, laugh, and laugh at the irony of their fate.

Zion remained silent, knowing that nothing he said was going to make him look anything but a hypocrite.

"Zion, if there was one thing I learned from this universe in my journey; It honors balance above all else."

"Your karma will come, sooner or later..."

With one disappointed smile across his face, Felix faded out of existence, his consciousness and part of his soul completely gone...

"Balance, huh..." Zion narrowed his eyes coldly, "Balance will be restored only when I have the three rulers and unigins heads' impale..."

Before he would finish his sentence, an irritated exhausted voice resounded in his mind, 'You little sh*t, you ruined everything...'

"Uncle Kronos?!"

Recognizing the familiar voice, Zion was left shocked.

Unfortunately, before he would question him, his vision blacked out and so as the rest of the living in this universe.

Karma never arrived fast enough...

Chapter 1957 Me, and You, Against The Universe.

After the narration concluded, the ten SGRulers were left staring at each other with mixed emotions.

"This is far worse than the torture he had gone through under the three celestials." The Dwarven Emperor shook his head, "It's going to take a long while before he can recover from this if it was even possible."

The other rulers nodded in support, understanding that once Felix woke up and his memories merged up, he would realize that it would be near impossible to repeat the same strategy.

How could he ever dare to merge his soul with another entity after he lived a whole life spanning hundreds of thousands of years with a soul brother and still got backstabbed?

This made it clear that those celestials must not be trusted at all costs, whether the old guards or the new ones.

"Celestials don't have an ounce of loyalty when their interest is touched upon." Elder Dragon said coldly, "If the human wants to continue with the trial, he must give up on this plan."

"That's a shame...It seemed like this plan had the most chance of succeeding, he only needed to iron out the later parts." The Witch Empire Queen sighed in disappointment.

Everyone nodded in agreement, knowing that Felix had already solved the hardest part of the puzzle...Now, all he needed to do was to stick to the same strategy and keep perfecting it after each failure.

But, he was no idiot to put himself in a position to be backstabbed again...

Meanwhile, Empress Emily quietly listened to their conversation, her brain working on overdrive to find a solution to this dilemma before Felix woke up.

She knew that if Felix were to restart all over again, this might break him, no matter how tough he tried to show himself...

"After a thorough analysis, it seems like the solution to such a problem is to find an entity that won't betray him." Empress Emily said calmly.

"Huh, that's easier said than done." Dwarven Emperor snickered, "You're excused, I know your race has no concept of betrayal, loyalty, love, hate, or such emotions."

"..."

Empress Emily remained silent, knowing that he was correct, and didn't feel offended at all. But, if there was one thing the metal race was good at, they desired to seek knowledge all the time...Emotions were one of those concepts they struggled to understand.

"Dismissed."

Empress Emily was the first to exit the gathering as she went to visit Felix in his UVR's mansion.

As she saw him lying there with a peaceful expression, she couldn't help but extend her palm and carcass his cheek.

"Our universe's fate laid in the hands of this fragile lifeform...Watching him live, struggle, laugh, die, live again, struggle, die, again, again, and again...Yet, here he is, wounded beyond anyone's comprehension, but no one's there to feel his pain." She said softly.

"I want to feel your pain, your sadness, your happiness, your betrayal...I want to experience what you are going through, I want to understand why our Supreme placed the universe's fate in your hand...That's the only way for me to help you..."

As she said this, Empress Emily closed her eyes and created a virtual world, where she lived the same scenarios as Felix, not as a metal lifeform, but as a human with emotions...

In a few moments, which lasted for eternity in her virtual universe, Empress Emily pulled away, her eyes flickering continuously like her system was absolutely overloaded!

For the Empress of the Metal Race, this was the same as overpowering a Dragon in strength!

'Unbelievable, such raw emotions, how can these puny lifeforms handle living like this? Living at the whims of their emotions, knowing that even if one prided himself on absolute control, he is merely lying to himself..."

She wasn't specifically talking about humans, but she knew that humans were one of the most emotional races in the universe as their desires and virtues completely guided their life.

"One lived a slave to his lust, while one cherished his charity, seeking only true love."

"One lived like a pig, eating black and green, while another understood that moderation was the key to a happy life."

She sighed as she added, "One has nothing going in his life but to envy others while another was happiest when his loved ones achieved great things."

"Such creatures have their lives destined based from birth as they could do nothing but soak in the emotions of those around them. Whatever run rampage in their biome would mold and shape them, making it extremely difficult to change later on..."

"I always wondered how such creatures survived so long, persisting akin to unkillable cockroaches in all possible universes...But now, I know..."

"It's not their adaptivity, it's not their survival skills, it's not their persistence and pride in their race..." She smiled as she eyed Felix, "It's love..."

Love.

A single word made out of four letters, but a sentiment desired by all lifeforms, especially humans, who were made out of a concoction of emotions.

"What binds one soul to another so completely," She murmured, "That betrayal becomes an impossibility?"

"Trust? No, it's too fragile. Trust can break, and loyalty can waver."

"Fear? No, too unstable. Fear breeds resentment, not devotion."

"The solution to this formula is true love..." She whispered, her voice filled with wonder. "It's the only force strong enough to bind, to heal, and to endure every trial."

But then, a soft smile graced her lips, though it was tinged with a hint of sorrow?

"But love..." She said to herself, "Is also the most fragile thing of all. If it fails to guard against betrayal, one's heart shatters completely..."

After experiencing Felix's life and going through the betrayal personally by Zion, she understood that Felix's heart was absolutely in pieces...

He had given it to someone he considered his brother, his family, the only person he could trust completely after his late grandfather...This was the reason the pain of the betrayal was x100 compared to any other betrayal.

"His plan failed, not because of lack of preparation, not because of his trusting nature, no..." Empress Emily smiled sorrowfully, "He has given his heart to the wrong person, which means...Hope still exists."

Empress Emily turned her back and murmured as she was leaving, "I hope you forgive me for what I am about to do, but it's the only way to save the universe..."

In Empress Emily's eyes, Felix was the only true candidate for the replacement as Emilia would never become one with her personality...It took more than being a psychopath to become the new Supreme.

A month later..

Felix slowly opened his bleary eyes to see the foggy image of his wife's face, sleeping on his chest. He squinted as he stood up, looking around him in confusion.

"What am I doing in my mansion's bedroom," Felix murmured softly, realizing that he was sleeping in his real-life house.

Sensing his movements, Asna woke up too, her condition wasn't in the best shape like she hadn't left the bedroom once.

"Felix...Felix, you are awake!" She jolted awake instantly as she saw Felix's gentle smile.

"I am sorry for making you worry, but what am I doing..."

Before he could finish his sentence, Asna threw herself in his arms while weeping nonstop. He dropped his question and gently hugged her, knowing that she must have missed him as much as he had missed her.

But, as he was hugging her, Asna kept mumbling between her cries, "I am sorry, I didn't know, I am sorry..."

Felix's expression immediately changed for the worse, realizing that Asna had found out about his secret.

'How? How did she know, did I speak in my dreams? How come I can remember only vague memories of what happened in the last universe?' Felix's mind flooded with questions...He didn't hesitate to target them to Queen Ai.

However, before Queen Ai was about to answer, Empress Emily suddenly manifested in a holographic form before him and Asna.

"Excuse my intrusion." She said politely.

Asna immediately wiped her tears away and welcomed her with a warm smile, "Please, the pleasure is ours."

Seeing the polite interaction between them, the dots instantly clicked in Felix's mind.

Felix wanted to bellow at her furiously, but he kept his emotions under control, a trait, he was mastering bit by bit through his struggles.

Then, he merely asked her with a deadpan expression, "Why?"

He knew that it was impossible for such an intelligent being to blabber about their mission on her own without having a very, very good reason.

After all, she had intruded upon the sanctuary of his family, the only thing he refused to let anyone or anything compromise it.

"My apologies, but it had to be done...It was the only way to move forward."

Empress Emily apologized sincerely, making Felix notice that her face was more expressive than he was used to.

"Is it related to my missing memories?" Felix questioned calmly.

"Yes."

"I don't know what you do, but I genuinely hope your intentions of telling my wife isn't to include her in the trial."

Felix narrowed his eyes coldly, releasing a powerful murderous intent that froze Asna instantly in her place...Then, he repeated, "I genuinely, genuinely don't..."

Asna tried her best to speak but found it almost impossible to do so. It was like the words were too frightened to come out due to Felix's murderous aura, even when it wasn't directed at her.

On the other hand, the target of the murderous aura felt nothing...In this universe, Felix was still nothing but a fragile human without a cultivation system.

"I believe you are ready to accept your memories."

Empress Emily didn't answer him, wanting him to see her vision for herself. Felix got rid of his murderous aura and Asna was finally able to speak again.

"Felix..."

"Asna, please."

Felix smiled gently and gave her a quick kiss before entering the UVR, having no interest in viewing his memories next to her...He was certain it was something heavy for Empress Emily to react like this.

After entering the UVR, Asna turned to look at Empress Emily, tears still welling up in her eyes, and asked, "Is he going to be alright? The things you showed me, the betrayal he went through

under that bastard...I know my husband, he values loyalty above all else and this will certainly cause heavy damage."

"I should be there with him."

"Don't worry, I have devised a way to limit the trauma."

Empress Emily was able to completely manipulate one's memories the moment they were linked up to the UVR.

This was one of her most potent weapons, but fortunately, she never abused it only when the situation called for it.

Meanwhile, Felix found himself being fed memories sliced up and jumbled, starting with Zion's betrayal...Without any context, his backstabbing made Felix feel nothing but curiosity.

However, as the rest of the memories started flooding in, even jumbled, he couldn't help but feel his heart tighten in pain.

When the memories finished, Felix remained sitting in silence for a couple of minutes, processing everything at once.

The life he had, the brotherhood, the journey, the battles, the achievements, the successes, and the failures...There was so much to be unpacked that he could only sit there in silence.

But, there was one thing certain, if Empress Emily hadn't intervened and changed the order of his memories, he would have felt the hit tenfold like it had happened again!

So, he was quite appreciative of this gesture, though, it still didn't make him forgive her for interfering with his family...Especially, when he realized her goal of telling Asna about the mission.

"You are willing to go this far? Adding an innocent life to a cruel journey? After seeing everything that happened to me? After seeing everything that happened to Zion?" Felix smiled bitterly, "I knew you were heartless, but I always thought there was a limit."

Empress Emily showed herself immediately, her expression was quite unreadable.

"First, I always have a limit, but when it comes to the universe's survival, there is no such thing as a limit." Empress Emily said calmly, "I am not doing this because I was tasked by Supreme Azzorus...I genuinely want our universe to survive and thrive."

"If this meant including your wife in the mission, I apologize, but I will do it every time."

Just as Felix wanted to respond, she added with a gentle smile, "It seems you have forgotten your original identity...Weren't you also just an innocent businessman with a happy cozy little family? Yet, you were chosen to become the universe's consciousness. Look at what you have achieved."

"So, don't use innocence as an excuse as you have no idea what your wife is truly capable of if she was given a similar chance." She concluded calmly, "She might even surpass you."

Felix thought about what she said for a few moments, knowing that she was right, he had fallen for Asna, not because of her beauty, her elegance, her kindness, or any of her other graceful qualities.

He fell for her the moment he saw her inability to turn an eye against injustice, her stubbornness to fight for what she believed in and loved, and her strength to accept her mistakes and be accountable for them.

She was simply a refined and dignified woman through and through, someone he knew would stand up by his side regardless if he ended up in a ditch or under a bridge.

That was his wife, that was the love of his life, the mother of his child, and the single best thing that had ever happened to him in all of the lives he had experienced.

Because of those qualities, Felix couldn't help but shake his head in rejection.

"I would rather drop dead than make my wife join me in this merciless mission." He uttered without a change of expression.

"If that's how you feel, then tell it to your wife." Empress Emily shook her head, "She already knows everything. I am not the one needing to be convinced."

Just as Felix felt his anger take the best of him, wanting to curse Empress Emily to oblivion, Asna's voice resounded from behind him, filled with devotion.

"Love, you said you would drop dead before allowing me to help you, but you don't understand..." As she stood before him, she held his hand and added with a cold look, "I will beat you myself if you think I will allow you to continue this without me by your side."

"Dear..."

"Don't dear me, don't think I haven't seen glimpses of what you were doing with girls in the other universes." Asna locked eyes with him while her hand clutched into his crotch, "If I didn't know you had no recollections of me or this life, you would be already on the ground."

"So, if you want to continue with the trials, I am gonna be by your side at all times by merging with your soul. I am certain even without our memories, I know we are going to fall in devotion and push each other to the finish line."

"So, are we in this together or not?"

As she uttered the last word, she tightened her grip until Felix froze in his place, face turning blue.

"But...Niko...argh."

She tightened again while pushing closer to his face, making him observe her resolve to join him no matter what.

"Niko will stay with my father and will be nurtured by Lelia. Empress Emily told me that she can erase most of the bad recollections from other universes, so no matter what I went through, it won't affect me here and I can care for him between each attempt."

"Arghh...It's not that I don't want you to join, but I doubt the seven celestial hearts will allow it..." Felix concluded with great difficulty, knowing that his balls were no longer at his mercy.

"Tsk, I know you know Empress Emily has checked with the seven celestials before contacting me, stop making excuses." Asna tightened her grasp more, her vicious hidden persona was coming out more and more.

"I...I can't...breathe..."

"Approve it."

"I...can't...breathe.."

"Approve it."

"Ok...okay, okay...let them go..."

Knowing that his wife was a stubborn bull, Felix could only agree at last after realizing that Empress Emily had contemplated of everything to protect his wife.

The moment he agreed, Asna dropped her coldness immediately while letting go of Felix's precious jewels.

She swiftly hugged him tightly with a happy grin and murmured near his ears, "Me and you, against the world, remember darling...Me and you."

"I remember...I just don't want you to suffer my love." Felix sighed helplessly.

"A life without you is true suffering and if I all

Chapter 1958 The Answer Hidden In the Starry Skies...(Epilogue)

The Last Universe...

Inside the sealing hall within the ruins of the Imprisonment Grounds, Felix, Asna, and Kronos were sitting on the ground, with the suspended platform serving as a table.

Three cups of fine wine were placed in front of each one...Of course, they made themselves get drunk.

They seemed to be talking and laughing with each other like they were old friends. In a sense, they were more than friends, they were partners across timelines, a relationship that was almost impossible to understand.

But, they did it, their hard work had paid off.

"Old partner, it's truly a blessing to talk to you at last freely like this." Felix chuckled as he lifted his tiny cup, "A toast to the Star code, the oldest form of a messenger application."

"Hahaha, I am only saddened you kept sending me short messages each time, expecting me to do the heavy lifting on my own." Kronos laughed as he clicked his cup.

"Sorry, sorry, I tried my best to make the messages longer, but it was extremely difficult without causing those stars to collapse." Felix shook his head wryly.

"I know, I am just jesting with you." Kronos chuckled, "Don't forget, I created the code."

After the laughter died off a bit, Felix gazed at Asna and Kronos with a bitter smile and said, "I have a burning feeling of wanting to celebrate our success, but how can I? Celebrate what exactly? Becoming the new universe's consciousness? The destruction of more than three hundred and thirty-four universes? The death of my masters for a truth that will break them apart? The suffering I have put my wife over and over again? Celebrate what exactly?"

"Felix..."

Asna leaned closer and held his hand, feeling the tremors going through his being.

She knew he could easily turn off his emotions and not care about any of those things, but he refused to, he wanted to feel the pain, he wanted to feel guilt, he needed to...

To understand if everything he had done, if all the lives he had lived, if all the deaths he had caused, were truly worth the final reward.

If it was even fair to call it a reward.

Felix snickered in ridicule, "I have put myself through hell to arrive here, to obtain this supreme strength and authority, but I am truly beginning to feel that I have wasted my life for a curse, not a reward."

"Don't say that..." Asna tried to comfort him.

"Did he lie though?" Kronos, on the other hand, completely agreed with Felix's sentiment.

Asna glared at Kronos in irritation, not liking the fact he kept fueling his guilt...Kronos merely chuckled and drank another shot.

"I didn't have much knowledge about the other side when I started working with you, but If I knew that you were trying your best to become the universe's consciousness to protect your universe, I would have talked you out of it." Kronos shrugged, "Why bother shouldering such an eternal responsibility that would never let you live your life in peace ever again."

Felix had already told Kronos about everything related to the other side and the trials the moment he met him.

He wasn't worried about the seven celestial hearts canceling the mission since he knew that he had already truly ascended to the universe's consciousness!

The moment he integrated with the universe's heart and learned about his memories, the trials were semi-concluded even if he hadn't already collected the remaining two celestial hearts from Asna and the missing Elemental Heart.

Once he integrated with them, he would conclude the trial and the universe would collapse on its own unless he wanted it to remain.

But for now, none of this was in his mind...He had just found out that his entire life was a well-fabricated lie that caused more harm than good.

"Felix, remember, you were trying your best to succeed in this, to prove to yourself that you are worth more than what was believed." Asna said with a solemn tone, "You have broken one ceiling after another and I was there with you throughout the whole journey."

"I know you and I know that you were always destined to sit at this very place, so lift your head high." Asna lifted Felix's head and said with a solemn tone, "You didn't do all of this to feel sorry for yourself."

"Then why did I do it? I thought I would find the answer at the end, but all it did was open another can of questions."

Felix loved his wife's attempt to cheer him up, but he wasn't feeling sorry for himself because he wanted to.

He was feeling like this because he truly believed that at the end of the line, he would find the answer he was looking for, the answer that eluded him forever.

Why was he born? What was his purpose?

In the minds of average consumers of life, if they were asked what was their purpose, they would most definitely give various answers, some they truly believed in and some were simply riding the wave.

One would answer by following his religious beliefs.

One would answer to live his life fully and enjoy every little thing before his eventful death.

One would answer that he couldn't even understand the question.

One would be pissed off at being asked such a mindless question while he was struggling to pay the bills.

Each one, each race, each person, would have their answer.

Felix was seeking his answer, an actual answer that he genuinely, truly believed in from the bottom of his heart.

The fact he had gone through hell and put an unfathomable number of other lives in it too, not once, not twice, but hundreds of times, over and over again...

Still, he couldn't find the answer. How could he not lose it? How could he not feel completely lost? "If even becoming the universe's consciousness isn't enough to show you the answer, then, maybe, there isn't one true answer..." Kronos smiled, his face oozing with wisdom, "Maybe, life wasn't meant to be lived to seek out an answer, but to simply live it as it is and embrace finality as it comes in any form."

As Felix pondered over his answer, Kronos added with a slight wink, "If this doesn't satisfy you and you still feel like there is an actual answer that you aren't seeing, just remember, you haven't truly reached the end."

"The end..."

Felix's eyes showed a hint of light in them after recalling that he was merely at the beginning of his journey as a Supreme.

There was a whole new Plane of existence, where universes existed akin to bubblegum in a machine.

Where much older and knowledgeable Supremes lived for a million times the time he existed.

Where a complete survival system was built on cosmic games, featuring a staircase leading to the heavens on one end and to hell on the other.

"If I didn't find the answer in my journey within my universe, then I must find it on the Multiversal Plane." Felix murmured with a serious expression, "It must be at the top of the staircase, at the Blessed Isles, where The Great Order resides...Otherwise, how could other Supremes continue to live if their only purpose was to survive?"

Felix refused to think that all Supremes fought for such a basic form of meaning...Survival? For lifeforms with a limited lifespan, he could understand it, but for immortal beings?

How could anyone desire to survive for eternity without an actual purpose that could make his life meaningful?

Immortality without a meaning was a curse and he would die on this hill.

While Asna was quite relieved to just see her husband find a way out of the pit he was digging himself, Kronos was chuckling to himself.

Unlike him, Kronos had previously found his answer after living billions of years x hundred of times in those combined universes.

After all, with every failure, with every reset, Kronos had to start from scratch all over while making sure to recall his past timelines.

The worst part? He had to go through the agony of erasing his memories, just to recall them again, and do nothing about them as his interference would mean the end of the trial.

Thus, each time he finished his part, he was nothing but a spectator, awaiting success or failure, knowing that if it were the latter, he would be introduced to another world of mental destruction.

The dread he felt from the truth when he erased his memories was real because it came from this...He wasn't scared of the truth itself but of the notion of going through this process again, again, and again, forever.

At least, he had an actual reason to do all of this...It was to make his life real by moving to the original timeline.

When he neared the end goal and knew that Felix would fulfill his promise, Kronos didn't feel joy, only relief...

That's when he found his answer and as he gazed at the clear night starry skies from above, it was written there for all to see, if only they wished to look for it...

As he glanced at it, Kronos chuckled and lowered his head, continuing to drink.

After some time, the conversation moved to what Felix would do after returning to the Original timeline.

"I am going to revive my masters and every tenant that has helped me achieve my goal. As much as the truth was a bitter pill to swallow, they deserve to learn it." Felix answered, "I will accept their judgment as they see fit."

"As for the destroyed universes? I now understand how foolish for me to think that returning them would solve my problems and heal my guilt." Felix smiled wryly.

He understood that he was lying to himself to keep himself sane during the trials, but in reality, reviving those universes as smaller versions was nothing but a foolish idea.

That's because he knew now that he could not afford to keep hundreds of universes alive when each one consumed real celestial energy to be operated!

After all, they weren't considered simulated realities if they weren't truly realities!

Felix found out that celestial energy wasn't an infinite resource that he could make up. He couldn't even produce it as it was created by the Great Order and released for everyone within the Multiversal Plane to absorb!

The games were held not to just climb a step or fall down a step. Those steps were actual representations of how much each universe had of celestial energy, which was the main material within the protection cocoon of each universe!

In simpler terms, the lower a universe was at Blessed Staircase, the weaker their protective cocoon, and the lower the celestial energy in their possession.

Once a universe lost its protective celestial cocoon, it slowly drifted outside of the Multiversal Plane and into the Blighted Grounds.

So, even if Felix wanted to revive those universes, it would be the damnation of the original timeline and those universes too later on.

"How about you create a realm, like a paradise, and put their souls in it?" Asna suggested, "It won't cost a fraction of celestial energy and they will live blissful and happy lives, much better than what their previous lives."

"It won't change the fact that I have robbed them of their lives." Felix shook his head, "I will think of something else later on...They deserve that much."

"Hahaha, your existence will sure shock and baffle other supremes once you meet them." Kronos chuckled in amusement.

"I think so too." Asna giggled, understanding that Felix was too humane to be a Supreme. Even after everything he had gone through, even when he had the powers to control his emotions, Felix hadn't forsaken his humanity.

He was the universe's consciousness, he was a Supreme, but he was also a human. This was vastly different than the rest of the Supremes, who were the true consciousness of their universes instead of replacements.

"We will see..." Felix merely chuckled faintly and said, "For now, I think it's time we say goodbye to this place and return to our universe, our sons await."

"Niiiiikoo, Niiimo! how I missed my little brats."

Asna held her tears from falling after remembering how bad of a mother she was to her sons, especially Niko.

Although she tried her best to keep him company between each reset, the fact that she had to leave him shortly after always broke a piece of her heart.

To the point, she instinctively named her other son Nimo, showing just how much a mother's love was untouchable.

"We are bringing him a big brother, he should be excited." Felix smiled as he envisioned Nimo's face and how he made him the proudest of fathers.

He still couldn't forget his face as he didn't hesitate to sacrifice himself with his masters to push him to the Universe's heart.

What else would a father ever wish for? To know that your son wouldn't hesitate to sacrifice himself for you, just like you wouldn't hesitate to do the same.

"Looks like it's time." Kronos smiled as he noticed the rays of light coming up from the broken ceiling of the sealing hall.

As Felix and Asna faced the sunrise, they held her hands and smiled at each other, their love for each other was the same, strong as ever, surviving hundreds of universes.

As they held hands, Asna dispatched away her celestial core to Felix while he gracefully accepted it and placed it the closest to his human heart.

Then, Felix called out with a faint smile, "Elder Hades, I know you have been watching everything, I will need my core back."

A sudden spiritual portal opened up and Lord Hades stepped out, his undead aura releasing all over the place.

Yet, the moment he appeared, Lord Hades didn't hesitate to bow down, "Hades, reporting for duty."

Then, he removed his unigin heart without hesitation and gave it to Felix, his expression as solemn as always.

"Always a stickler to the rules." Felix chuckled, knowing that Hades didn't feel an ounce of dejection or bothered by having his heart taken away.

In his mind, he had fulfilled his duties as the Spirit Realm Guardian, trying his very best to protect the weak and lost souls.

Now that the universe's consciousness was born, he had no reason to continue carrying on his duties.

He was the only true Unigin, a True Guardian.

"Elder Hades, I think I might need someone to manage the souls in my universe." Felix smiled gently as he lifted his Hades' head, "Your services have been impeccable."

Lord Hades went silent for a moment and then nodded with an expressionless look, "As you wish, my Lord."

"Tsk, I have done all the heavy lifting and you get a free ride to the original timeline, where are my thanks, Hadey?" Kronos clicked his tongue playfully.

"If it wasn't for me allowing you to peer through my spirit realm, you wouldn't have had the chance to discover my lord as the variant." Lord Hades smirked, "I always knew you were up to something, I just didn't think it was this grand."

"Hahahah, there is simply no winning against you." Kronos laughed, not taking it to heart, as he knew that he was right.

"You can continue on the other side, now, is everyone ready?"

Upon hearing Asna's urgent tone, they knew that she was dying to reunite with her two sons.

So, Felix didn't hesitate to combine all the unigin cores he collected and merged it with his human heart, creating the last hidden celestial heart, The Elemental Heart!

Eris was right in her assumption as Felix had found a way to hide the Elemental Heart using this method after it was discovered by the three rulers and used to defeat him in one of the latest attempts.

While his heart was mortal, with all the unigins cores combined, the universe's heart ascended to the Elemental Heart, finally completing the Trial of Ascension!

Clap! Clap! Clap! Clap!...

The universe started clapping thunderously, making it seem like it was holding a standing ovation for Felix's success.

But, in reality, those claps were happening as the universe kept cracking and falling apart under everyone's eyes.

Felix had previously brought with him the souls of everyone, who survived in this universe, or what was left of them after the stunt Loki pulled.

If there was one thing Felix hadn't prepared or expected, it would be Loki pushing Queen Ai to ascend into a celestial purely through data...That truly shocked him and also saved him from making another attempt.

At that time, he had previously gone through every single mistake and he truly wanted this universe to be the last.

Just remembering what he did to Lilith, whose soul was nothing but Asna's soul separated in half...Or putting the Stone of Reality in the quantum realm, which the rulers could not access, and putting all sorts of misleading information to use Lilith as a helping hand to carry on with his trial and help him ascend to a unigin.

There were many, many alternations, whether small or big, but they were very important and without them, Felix wouldn't be standing here, watching the last universe collapse before his own eyes.

"We go?"

With a shared grin between him and Asna, and a head nod between him and his partners, Felix turned everyone into particles and disappeared at once, leaving the universe to continue its collapse on its own.

As the universe expanded further and further into this seemingly deserted galaxy, one of trillions, if Felix would gaze at it from a distance, marveling at its eternal beauty...He would see the stars aligning perfectly, their destruction forming a Star Code.

A code that only he and Kronos could read, or those eager to know...

It appeared as such, an entire galaxy turned into a star code at the very end of its time...

THE END.