

# Supremacy 231

## Chapter 231 - The J?rmungandr's Memories II

Felix stopped speaking at once after seeing with his own eyes how the J?rmungandr smashed both of his fists into the ground, resulting in the entire lake's water being lifted hundreds of meters in the air!

Then blackness again!

The memory scene was cut off.

"What's wrong with him?" Felix asked.

"Nothing." Asna shook her head.

"How could him not knowing his purpose to be nothing?" Felix knitted his brows as asked.

"Why ask me?" Asna gave him a half shrug, "How would I know?"

"I am not buying it." Felix scoffed and gestured with his hand for her to play the memories. If she weren't going to answer, then he would find out by himself.

The screen soon lighted up and started displaying a mountain chain with green mist drifting on their peaks instead of snow.

Felix wasn't interested in this, but in the fact that those mountains appear quite small in his vision, like he was watching from the eyes of a giant.

His guess was soon proven correct as the J?rmungandr had returned to his serpent form and was slithering from a peak to another, leaving behind him that greenish mist.

After the J?rmungandr reached the highest peak, he started coiling around it until the peak completely disappeared!

Only now was Felix able to see his body.

He was extremely long, coiling tens upon tens of times from the mountain's base to its peak!

Just like his human form, his scales were l.u.s.trous dark green. However, now he had purplish mysterious-looking inscriptions written on his body.

So many of them, Felix's eyes couldn't keep up to counting even a hundred before he reached his limit. Find authorized novels in , faster updates, better experience, Please click [#%!d\(string=17669339406351905\)/the-j%C3%B6rmungandr's-memories-ii\\_%!d\(string=51043087421603208\)](#) for visiting.

"Asna, do they have a meaning?" He asked.

"Of course." Asna agreed, then...there was no then, she just kept throwing a popcorn after the other in her mouth, engrossed in watching the J?rmungandr gazing at the sky.

"Tsk, fine then, keep your secrets." Felix clicked his tongue in criticism.

He was already numb to having his inquiries getting shunned like this. Thus, he just returned to the screen and kept watching...well, nothing really, as the J?rmungandr kept looking at the sky for minutes before the scene was changed again.

However, instead of moving forward like before, the same scene was played again...then, again and again, making Felix a bit anxious, as he understood that the memories extracted from the essence weren't all going to be useful.

Heck, the J?rmungandr had lived for probably billions of years.

It was simply impossible for Felix to collect even 0.000001% of the memories. And even within these collected memories, there were bound to be useless scenes like these. He just hoped that there would be fewer of them by the time they reach the end.

Thankfully, the memories weren't stuck in one place for long as the next scene showed that the J?rmungandr was back in his human form as he was seated in an ancient Emperor chamber of sorts.

Felix guessed so by the fact the J?rmungandr's hands were resting on the arms of a glamorous purple made chair, green carpet under his feet, stretching to a humongous gate that had a logo of a serpent that was eating its tail, and lastly, the statues of the J?rmungandr's in both of his forms placed at the sides!

Ka-thum!

The gate was pushed open slowly by two half-lings, which had a serpent lower body and human upper body. But their entire skin was covered in mismatched yellow and green scales.

After the half-lings pushed the gate wide open, they bowed to the J?rmungandr and returned to their position at the sides of the gate, entailing that they were merely gate-keepers.

Soon, the real three visitors entered slowly with their heads buried in their chests. They were half-lings as well, but they were well-dressed and wore l.u.s.trous bracelets at the end of the tail.

After reaching before the J?rmungandr, they kowtowed three times while shouting out loud in devotion, "Heill til jrinn?rmungandr, Forefatherrinn, Midgarerinn serpent, jrinn?re serpent, ragnarrinn?k bringer, ok poisoninn primogenitor! V?r heill t!!"

After doing so, they remained with their foreheads glued to the carpet for a couple of seconds before getting permission to stand by the J?rmungandr.

"M?li!" The J?rmungandr said.

Before Felix could ask Asna, she paused the memories and said excitedly, "Give me a second. I will be adding dubbing with manly voices to enhance the experience."

"Isn't this too much of manipulation?" Felix could only nod his head speechlessly.

A second later, she rewound the memories and pressed play.

"Hail to the J?rmungandr, The Forefather, the Midgard Serpent, the World Serpent, The Ragnar?k Bringer, and The Poison Primogenitor! We hail you!" They said.

"Speak!" The J?rmungandr said.

Not daring to lift his head, the half-ling in the middle began talking with a bone-chilling hatred, "Our brethren and sistren in the 187th leaf of 57th branch, had been r.a.p.ed, plundered, and slain by the hands of your arch-enemy's followers!"

"Every town, city, worship holy grounds, were burnt and ruined to oblivion!" The left half-ling said.

"We came here, seeking your blessings to regain your honor and avenge our dead brethren and sistren." The right half-ling beseeched as he banged his forehead on the carpet, kowtowing so hard, his forehead started to bleed.

"Did Thor's followers received his blessings during their raid?" the J?rmungandr asked indifferently.

"Yes! One of the followers had summoned a massive thunderstorm above a city, covering it entirely." He trembled as he kept retelling the events, "The storm was raining down with lightning bolts, striking down with abnormal accuracy anything that moved!"

"That sort of godly powers couldn't be achieved by lowly mortals like us." He replied in aggravation.

"Since he decided to interfere in the mortal planes' affairs, you shall show his followers, why am I coined as The Ragnar?k Bringer!"

The J?rmungandr suddenly stood up and took a deep breath, then he spewed a purplish miasma through his lips at the three eager and exhilarated half-lings, making them absorb the miasma through their seven orifices!

Thud! Thud! Thud!

The three half-lings' bodies kept twitching on the ground with their slits widening to the limit.

They were soon lifted in the air with their three limbs stretched further apart, and their back was bent backward.

'No wonder they call it blessings!' Engrossed, Felix thought while chewing slowly on a popcorn.

Shortly after, the three half-lings were placed gently on the carpet after the purplish miasma was absorbed completely by their bodies.

Instead of standing up immediately, they entered a kowtowing position and began chanting, "We Hail the J?rmungandr! We Hail the J?rmungandr!..."

"Enough!" The J?rmungandr reseated on the throne and said coldly, "You have enough power now to bring ruins on three leaves. I expect nothing less..."

"F\*\*\*\*\*ck!" Felix cursed loudly after the screen promptly went black again, marking the end of the memory scene.

"F\*cking Hell! I wanna see what happens next!" He was truly pissed as things were just getting heated before it went dark.

"Is the next scene going to have battles between the worshipers?" He asked Asna with a hopeful gaze.

Unfortunately, Asna shook her head.

"Sigh, that's sucks."

Getting interrupted just when the plot started to thicken was really a d.i.c.kish move. Alas, Felix could only swallow his disappointment and start analyzing what he saw so far.

It seemed to him that the J?rmungandr had either taken over a mortal world and started expanding by raising the number of his worshipers in that said planet, or he was the creator of the serpent half-lings race!

Though, Felix was more inclined to believe in the 2nd hypothesis, as those half-lings had referred to the J?rmungandr as the forefather! Meaning they were part of his flesh and blood.

This exactly what Asna told him after he awakened, that the current beasts were only normal creatures way back. Still, after being mated by the primogenitors, their born children had gained part of the primogenitors' abilities and traits.

Those serpent half-lings had an upper-body almost resembling the J?rmungandr was another point that further proved this hypothesis.

That being said, there was a flaw in this hypothesis, and that was J?rmungandr's ability to mate with such weak and mortal serpents.

After all, how could normal serpents and snakes even be able to carry the seed of a being of such a magnitude?

This mystery could only be solved by watching the memories of the J?rmungandr's mating ritual.

Unfortunately, Felix knew that those memories were not within the ones that Asna gathered as they had already passed through that period of time.

If he wanted to have a chance at finding out the answer, he could only continue gathering the J?rmungandr essence or ask him face to face.

Felix wasn't planning on doing the first one and hoped to avoid the 2nd one at all costs.

"Asna, what do you think they were talking about when they were referring to leaves and branches?" He asked in confusion, as this was always on his mind.

"During the primogenitors' era, the universe terminology was completely different than nowadays." She said, "The galaxies were being referred to as Celestial Trees, the solar systems were branches, and finally planets were leaves." She clarified, "Those are just the basic terminology used. There were still many more."

Felix didn't hear the last part as he was thoroughly stunned. The three half-lings' speech was playing completely different in his mind.

Before, he assumed that they talked about a country getting raided on the planet they were staying on. But now, he realized that his vision was extremely narrowed.

How could the J?rmungandr not own multiple planets and solar systems under his rulership? Heck, he probably already owned an entire galaxy or multiple ones!

Though, Felix shouldn't be blamed, as the time skips happening after each scene were probably in the hundred thousands of years to millions!

Now, he was attempting to kill off the consciousness of this being, who owned galaxies and created an entire race singlehandedly!

He would be lying if he said he wasn't terrified and worried. Alas, those two emotions wouldn't bring anything to the table in terms of fixing his issue.

The issue was pretty straightforward. Either he gets rid of the J?rmungandr, or he would be forever stuck in the purification realm.

### **Chapter 232 - The J?rmungandr's Memories III**

That being said, everything that he saw wasn't really giving him a clue either. And from the fact that the scenes showed that the J?rmungandr and Thor were already perceived as mortal enemies, it meant that the memories were at their last stretch!

Only a couple of scenes were left before starting the final battle, which ended with having both the primogenitors dead.

Felix hoped dearly that one of those scenes would be the key to his dilemma.

Seeing that Felix was ready, Asna pressed play. And just as she said, the scene truly didn't show the fights between the followers, but just utter darkness with a couple of stars here and there.

This scene was shown more than 20 times for three hours straight, making Asna yawn in boredom once in a while. Meanwhile, Felix's focus didn't break even in such dreadful boredom.

He knew that those scenes were showing the J?rmungandr traveling through space. After all, the Era was named after the primogenitor simply due to their ceaseless wandering in the cosmos.

"Can we just jump into the last two scenes?" Asna yawned as she said, "This space wandering is going to last for another hour before reaching them."

Seeing that those scenes were just a waste of time, Felix gave his approval with a hand gesture.

Vigorous again, Asna swiftly accelerated the movie until it stopped at a scene that was showing the J?rmungandr facing a blue planet, somewhat resembling earth.

"How big is he?!" Shocked, Felix had his eyes fixated at the planet that seemed like it was a soccer ball in the eyes of the J?rmungandr!

It was so small, Felix couldn't fathom how humongous the J?rmungandr had to be for it to appear like that!

Yet the worst had yet to come, as the J?rmungandr approached the planet rapidly with his mouth wide open, making Felix's heart start beating out of his chest.

He knew what was about to come and he felt terrified by the idea of it as the planet's resemblance to earth was extremely high.

Too bad, the J?rmungandr wasn't going to wait for Felix until he regains his composure, as his widened mouth engulfed the planet, blocking every ray of sunlight from reaching it.

Then...Gulp!

The J?rmungandr closed his mouth, devouring the planet in one mouthful! He didn't even bit or chewed...He just swallowed it whole, sending chills down Felix's spine.

The sight was too horrifying, he was left trembling in a never felt coldness, even though he was tucked inside warm bedsheets.

What scared him and agitated him the most wasn't the fact that the J?rmungandr was able to devour planets but the resemblance of the planet to his mother Earth!

They were both blue and suspending peacefully in space without a single threat insight. Yet, a second later, the planet's existence was erased from the universe!

Why? Maybe the J?rmungandr was bored...Maybe eating planets was his meal, or maybe, because the planet was on the way of the J?rmungandr's path.

The sight of him continuing wandering forward like nothing ever happened made Felix feel for the very first time in this new life that he wasn't in control of his fate.

"Asna, are there beings left that can do the same?" Felix asked calmly.

"All I can say is that the universe is ever-expanding and creating," Asna said with a faint smile.

"I will take it as a yes."

"So what are you going to do about it?" She asked. Find authorized novels in , faster updates, better experience, Please click [#!d\(string=17669339406351905\)/the-j%C3%B6rmungandr's-memories-iii\\_#!d\(string=51067135195137566\)](#) for visiting.

Not responding, Felix closed his eyes while having his hand placed on his beating heart. His agitation and fright were dying down, letting his heartbeats slow down back to normal.

He took a deep breath and opened his eyes slowly.

He smiled faintly while having eye contact with Asna and said, "Nothing...But" He turned his head, focusing back on the blackened screen, and promised from the bottom of his heart, "I will never let myself experience the fate of being in that devoured planet."

He narrowed his eyes dangerously, "If it came to be, I would be the one devouring others!"

'I will be the one devouring others...' He repeated in his mind twice, making Asna understand that His resolve shouldn't be questioned or doubted!

"I can't wait to see that day comes, but for now..." Asna played the movie, "Let's continue watching the final battle."

"is it the memory scene that you told me about during the awakening?"

"Yes, it will start in the final seconds of the battle." She asked, "You ready?"

"Play it."

The first image that came before Felix was a cosmic silver hammer with electric charges coursing through its body, descending from above aggressively!

Though the J?rmungandr was clearly looking at the attack, he was neither moving nor planning to. He just kept gazing at his inevitable doom, getting closer and closer.

Before Felix could even question his passiveness, he saw electric discharges passing through the J?rmungandr's vision!

Felix immediately knew that he was paralyzed! After all, he was fighting against the primogenitor of thunder and lightning himself!

The paralyzing effect was expected to be potent even for the J?rmungandr. Though, he recognized that wasn't enough to block the J?rmungandr from using his element.

So why wasn't he using any ability to save himself?

Not receiving an answer Felix, watched the hammer connect with the head of the J?rmungandr in such a destructive manner, three nearby planets turned into dust by merely its aftershock.

Felix was able to see those planets as the J?rmungandr's eyes were still wide open even with the colossal hammer implanted deep in his head.

This made him also see Thor approaching the J?rmungandr while encased completely in a purplish fog in the shape of a human!

Too bad the fog was extremely thick, blocking Felix's vision from seeing Thor's visage. And what's worse, the eyes of the J?rmungandr were closing down gently, marking the end of his eternity.

"A worthy death from the hands of a worthy opponent. At last, my meaningless search for a purpose had ended..." The J?rmungandr's satisfied murmurs traveled through the cosmos, making Felix wonder how he could do so, as sound couldn't transmit in space.

"So am I, my brother. So am...I." An unfamiliar deep voice resounded from within the poisonous fog for a split second before going quiet.

Felix didn't know if Thor truly died as Asna claimed.

Still, he was more inclined to support it since if the J?rmungandr were affected heavily by the paralyzing effects of lightning, Thor wouldn't be spared from death when being encased in such a thick amount of poisonous miasma.

That being said, Thor's life or death wasn't the focus in his mind currently but the final words of those two beings.

What did J?rmungandr mean by saying that his search for a purpose was meaningless? Why the hell was he still searching for it in the first place?

Shouldn't he be alive for billions of years by his death? That amount was enough for the clueless young J?rmungandr, which Felix saw smashing the lake, to find already his reason for creation.

But it seemed that he still didn't find it? What messed with Felix's brain even further was the fact that Thor actually agreed to J?rmungandr's claim before his death!!!

Didn't that f\*cking mean he was also searching for his purpose but failed?

"Enough thinking it!" Asna kicked him in his knee under the bedsheets, making his thought process break off.

"Why are you bothering about the primogenitors' matters when you still didn't even solve yours?" She asked him in annoyance.

Felix realized that she was right. This wasn't the time to derail from his main objective!

He could always find out about the primogenitors' secrets later on, but the J?rmungandr's consciousness, which was breathing down on his neck, needed to be solved now!

After all, there was no guarantee that the J?rmungandr wouldn't wake up at this moment and destroy Felix's soul to oblivion.

Everything was said by Asna, who didn't even know about this issue in the first place. So Felix took her prediction of the J?rmungandr awakening at 98% or 99% with a grain of salt. If it wasn't for so, he wouldn't stop at 96% but add one more percentage.

"Alright, please play them again from the start." He massaged his temples as he said, "We will be analyzing every small detail this time."

Felix wasn't planning on watching the memories just once and call it a quit. Though, it seemed that Asna had a different opinion.

"Felix, trust me when I say that the memories are useless." Asna yawned in boredom, "I watched them ten times meticulously, and I found nothing of use."

"I beg to differ." Felix shook his head, "Just play them, and I will be the judge of that."

"Fine, suit yourself. I am not going to watch it again." She handed him the remote control of her memories and requested softly, "Keep the volume down; I will be taking a nap."

Speechless, Felix looked at her, covering her head with the bedsheets, and stopped moving at once.

She truly went to sleep!

'Can I look at her memories with this?' Felix wondered to himself as he played with the remote control.

'No.'

'Tsk, can't I have a single thought without you hearing about it?' Felix clicked his tongue in irritation as he clicked play on the screen.

'Still no.'

### **Chapter 233 - Creating a Risky Plan!**

8 hours later...

"Asna, wake up; I want to ask you something important." Felix said as he kept shaking Asna by her shoulder.

His eyes were a bit bloodshot, showing that he spent the entire duration working his ass off on the memories.

"Let me sleep in peace." Irritated, she said while turning in the opposite direction from him.

"Can the J?rmungandr revive using my body as a vessel?" He fired off his question impatiently.

"Yes." she replied softly.

Felix wasn't dishearted by the news in the slightest as he added his real question, "If that happens, will he be a human, a serpent, both or neither?"

Asna suddenly exposed her head outside of the bedsheets and said with a frown, "Of course he will be a human."

"Can you clarify why?" He asked in agitation.

"After he destroys our soul and takes over your body, he will be bound by the constraint of the human race. Think of it as he is simply possessing your body. He might be able to eat, breathe, have s.e.x, or even cultivate. But, he will never be able to change the fundamentals that separate races from each other."

She straightened her pose and continued her explanation, "A human might possess mutations from a serpent, but that didn't mean he can be THE serpent itself. If it weren't for so, human bodies wouldn't melt or explode within a couple of hours after you guys put 100% of the beast's essence in your bodies."

"True." Felix nodded his head in understanding. It was common knowledge that bloodliners, who integrated to 100% instead of stopping at 99%, would morph into the same beast for a couple of hours before having an internal meltdown, that would lead to either turning into goo or exploding.

Just here on Earth, the images of the DNA collapsing on itself and the bloodliners transforming into mindless beasts before melting, were being displayed once in a while on TVs!

The World Council did so to further scare off the juniors from having any retarded thoughts about being able to survive that damned fate and gaining an advantage over others or some protagonist bullshit.

The message was clear, integrate 100%, and you will die in the worst way possible.

Based on Asna's claim, this was due to the racial fundamental differences that were simply impossible to change.

In another sense, the J?rmungandr wouldn't be able to rely on this flaw in the human bloodline system to create the perfect vessel for him.

Unless he had ways to stop the DNA sequence from breaking down during merely a couple of hours.

"So the moment the J?rmungandr's consciousness possessed my body, he will be forever a human and be limited with human potential, lifespan, and other racial limitation, which were bestowed upon us by this biased universe. Correct?" Felix asked with a grin.

"Yes." Unbothered by his salty tone, she asked in confusion, "Where are you going with this?"

"After I watched the memories over and over again without finding a single method to kill off the J?rmungandr's consciousness, I realized at my lowest point of despair that we have been looking through the whole thing with a wrong mindset." Felix said, chuckling.

"What do you mean?"

Instead of answering, Felix played the scene that was showing J?rmungandr's interaction with the three half-lings.

"After repeating this scene more than five times, I managed to understand some of the J?rmungandr's personality traits."

He fast-forwarded until the three half-lings started weeping about the woes of their slain brothers and sisters.

"They were retelling the massacre of his people, probably his own descendants. Yet, he never showed a single hint of anger, he waited until they finished before asking them whether they received Thor's blessings or not." He grinned, "This made me conclude that the J?rmungandr isn't controlled by his emotions like most beasts but a rational being! Which is quite understandable due to his blood's nature."

Felix fast-forwarded again until the scene showed the three half-lings kowtowing and flattering the J?rmungandr after receiving his blessing. Though, they soon got yelled at by him.

"This showed that he didn't like flattery or nuisance. In other words, he is a straightforward individual." He said.

Felix kept displaying a scene after another while telling Asna the personality traits of the J?rmungandr. Find authorized novels in , faster updates, better experience, Please click [#!d\(string=17669339406351905\)/creating-a-risky-plan!\\_%!d\(string=51073598047184555\)](#) for visiting.

By the end of the demonstration, Asna surprisingly found that Felix had actually pinpointed six personality traits! Which were rational, straightforward, vengeful, proud, and ruthless.

Though Felix cared only by one trait, and that was rationality!

"Asna, what do you think rational individuals have in common?" He asked with a confident smile.

"Intelligence, patience, clear-headedness, sensibility, and more." She named a few, deciding to play along.

"Now, do you still think that the J?rmungandr is going to kill us the moment he awakened?" He clarified, "For a rational being like him, he would first judge whether it is beneficial for him to kill us and possess my body or not!" He asked, "What does that mean?"

"We will have a chance to talk things first." Asna's eyes brightened as she said, "As long as he doesn't kill us straight out, we can always negotiate on his revival conditions."

"Exactly!" Felix grinned, "The fact that my body is beyond trash and my racial, social status is at the lowest rags of the universe's pyramid will make the J?rmungandr have 2nd thoughts about possessing my body!"

Asna was also confident in his claim, as she knew that not a single being, who was at the top of the universe, would agree to settle in the body of the human race, which had not a single attribute, unlike the other races.

That being said, she recognized that the J?rmungandr would still go for it as he wouldn't really have another choice now.

Whether he liked it or not, he would be forced into lowering his standards and possess Felix's body.

However, Felix already planned countermeasures for this as he said, "I am going to offer him a deal that he won't be able to reject!"

Reading what he had in mind, Asna disapproved, "He won't trust you to fulfill your promise. Plus, everything that we said so far is just a bunch of speculations." She added, "Who knows if this tiny consciousness is mindless and will strike our soul down the moment he awakened?"

Felix shook his head as he reminded her, "If he was mindless, he would have killed me in the last time that he woke up. After all, just a single gaze with killing intent was enough for me to perish."

"How about trust? I was forced to trust you in helping me get my freedom due to having no other choice." She retorted while crossing her arms, "But he has one! It might not be the best, but it is still a choice."

"I only have my word for it. I truly don't know if he will believe in me or not." Felix tightened his fists as he said, "But that's a risk I am willing to take!"

Felix might seem like he was rushing, but in fact, he was left with no other choice than this one.

He knew that he could wait years until he did extensive research on consciousness and such. But sadly, every gathered data would always be applied to beasts that were at best tier 7.

After all, there wasn't any information about the primogenitors in the UVR.

If he used those discoveries on the J?rmungandr to either force him into staying dormant or killing him once and for all, his attempt might backfire at Felix!

After all, it was highly likely that the J?rmungandr could wake up when he feels threatened. By then all bridges to resolving this matter peacefully would be lost.

What's the difference between the riskiness of that plan and this one?

It was plain simple that when dealing with the J?rmungandr, there was absolutely no such a thing as a foolproof plan!

Either Felix takes the first lead and brave them on or wait for a miracle to happen and save him from his plight.

"It seems like you already made up your mind." Asna smiled bitterly and asked, "Are you going to integrate two days later after taking a break?"

"Yes." Felix agreed while his form was disintegrating into mist particles, "Delaying the inevitable will bore no benefits besides getting me more stressed."

After exiting his consciousness, Asna saw him taking out five sealed food containers from his spatial card and started wolfing them down like he didn't eat for days.

She touched the heated empty side of the bed, where Felix was lying earlier, and realized that he probably didn't leave the consciousness for eight hours straight.

'He really is working hard.' She sighed, 'Hopefully, everything goes as planned.'

Alas, deep down, she understood that most of Felix's plans rarely stay on track. And for such a risky plan, she truly wished that it doesn't derail from the script as well. Otherwise, death awaits both of them.

## **Chapter 234 - Meeting the J?rmungandr!**

Two days later...

Felix was sitting on the carpet, huffing through his mouth with bloodshot eyes. Sweat was dripping down his entire body's pores akin to a fountain. However, a relieved expression was shown on Felix's face.

He was relieved because he actually remained conscious after finishing integrating with 3%, making him reach 99%!

He finally made it to the origin purity! Yet, not a single hint of excitement could be seen on his face.

Instead, he hastily brought himself back to peak form with the rejuvenation potions and started glancing around him with a paranoid expression.

Neither Felix nor Asna knew when or where the J?rmungandr was going to pop off, and this sense of the unknown was creeping him out as he?kept feeling like someone was going to jump at him from behind.

Fortunately? Minutes went by, and nothing was heard inside the room besides Felix's loud heartbeats.

He was getting agitated by the second, as he always hated this f\*cking feeling of the calm before the storm.

In the end, almost two hours had gone by, and Felix couldn't help but start to relax his tensed shoulders.

He didn't dare to believe it, but the J?rmungandr truly didn't show himself!

Just as he began believing that Asna might have been talking out of her ass like always, he heard her crying out loud in his mind, 'FEEELIX HEEEEELP!'

"Shit! He is in my consciousness!!" Worried, Felix immediately laid down on his bed and closed his eyes.

He didn't know what was happening in his consciousness to make Asna beseech help like that, and he wasn't planning on remaining passive!

....

The moment Felix opened his eyes, he stood up above the consciousness lake and began sprinting towards the mist mansion.

Since it was quite close, Felix reached its premise in a jiffy.

He looked at its gate and noticed that Asna was leaning against the wall while peeking with her head at the inside of the mansion.

"I am here. Are you okay?!" He asked in his mind while approaching her carefully.

The moment Asna heard his voice, she dashed towards him with an aggrieved expression like she just got bullied and wanted him to seek justice.

After reaching his side, she pointed her shaky finger at her mansion and cried loudly, "The old snake showed up while I was watching my drama, scaring me to the death!" She put on a long face as she added, "He even kicked me out of my house and told me to be a good girl and stay outside until he deals with you."

Felix's eyelids kept twitching the more he heard her speak. Here he was worried that she was attacked by the J?rmungandr or something. But, it was obvious that she was overreacting after getting kicked out of her mansion.

"Asna." He looked deeply into her eyes and said in vexation, "My emotions are truly wasted on you."

Not waiting for her response, he took a deep breath and started walking towards the mansion. He didn't dare to keep the J?rmungandr waiting for long.

Though he felt that his nerves, which he expected would be agitated with each step he took, were actually getting pacified and at ease.

He knew that something was going on for him to act like this, as he understood himself more than anymore. Being calm and collected in such a nerve-wracking moment was absolutely impossible for him.

He was still far from reaching that level of emotional control.

Before long, Felix made it into the wide-open gate of the mansion.

The moment he entered, his eyes landed on the J?rmungandr in his human form, sitting on a purplish throne with his head resting on his knuckles. His expression was indifferent and somewhat sleazy.

Visional-wise, he appeared the same as Felix saw in the memories. However, seeing him for real hit Felix a hundred times harder than just seeing a reflection in the lake.

He didn't know why, but he suddenly had feelings of kneeling and kowtowing before his gracefulness and pronounced pride.

First, the feeling started soft, like a whisper that comes and goes, but as seconds went by, the feeling intensified to the point, Felix started to believe that worshiping this godly creation was the most natural set of action do.

His knees started to bend on their own, making his dazed expression wrap and twist in resistance.

'Asna! What's happening to me?! Is he controlling my will or something?'

Agitated and somewhat enraged, He fired off two questions in his mind while trying his best to endure the inborn feeling that was forcing him to kneel before the J?rmungandr.

'He is doing nothing to you.' She sighed while peeking at the interaction further away, 'Your own body is showing the necessary reaction before one of the beings at the top of the universe's social pyramid. Sorry! I forgot to mention it since you felt the same towards me.'

'How to stop it?! I don't want to f\*cking kneel.' Infuriated, he shouted in his mind with veins throbbing down his temples.

'You can leave the consciousness lake or close your eyes. Besides those two options, there is nothing much you can do.' She smiled bitterly, 'No one can defy the hidden hierarchy in the universe.'

Felix was extremely indignant about this.

Why did he need to kneel just because he was born a human? Why did he need to go through this shit just because his rank on the hierarchy was at the bottom?

Unfortunately, his disgruntlement and discontentment were doing nothing to stop his trembling knees from inching closer and closer to the ground.

Felix felt that resisting his thoughts only wasn't enough to stop himself from kneeling. Thus, he clenched them with his hands tightly and started pulling in the other direction.

This resulted in Felix having a weird posture that should have made it easier to lose his balance and fall in any direction. Yet, his feet were literally glued to the ground, not moving even an inch!

Regardless, Felix kept pulling and pulling...The result? Nothing changed. His knees were adamant about touching the ground.

'Like hell, I will let that happen!'

Left with no choice, Felix created a misty butcher knife with a deranged expression and cleaved both of his legs in one single sweep, showing not a single hint of hesitation or fear!Find authorized novels in , faster updates, better experience, Please click #%!d(string=17669339406351905)/meeting-the-j%C3%B6rmungandr!\_%!d(string=51094589431412425) for visiting.

Thud!

Without support, Felix lost his balance and fell backward on his side. Blood was gushing out of his wounds akin to a dam being discharged!

Uncaring about the puddle of blood beneath him and the waves of pain that had assaulted his being, Felix merely tightened his lips while giving the J?rmungandr a defying gaze!

Kneel? I would rather cut my four limbs before that happens!

"That's my Felix!" Asna said in delight.

She didn't expect Felix's resolve to keep his dignity at the border of insanity to cut his own legs!

She knew that in this space, everything could be felt just like in real life. Thus, the pain he was experiencing was off the roof!

Yet, Felix wasn't letting a single wince. He just kept gazing at the J?rmungandr without closing his eyes for even a split second. Though he cleaved his legs, the feeling of worship was still intensifying without stop.

He knew that closing his eyes was going to either reduce the feeling or remove it entirely. But Felix wasn't a retard to do so!

After all, on what ground would he be talking to the J?rmungandr if he was doing so with his eyes closed?

How could he be giving him promises with his eyes closed? How could the J?rmungandr even believe in him when he couldn't even look at him straight?

Thus, Felix could neither Kneel nor close his eyes. Let's not mention running away by exiting the consciousness.

There was only one way forward, and that was to keep resisting and resisting until the J?rmungandr approved of him!

Thankfully, Felix didn't need to continue his resistance as the inborn feeling started withdrawing slowly on its own.

Yet, he didn't feel thankful or relieved but actually peeved that he needed to fight his own body like he was hypnotized.

The fact that the J?rmungandr didn't actually do anything for it to happen pissed him off even more!

"Tú eru indignant á mik?" The J?rmungandr asked indifferently.

'Asna, translate!'

Felix already knew that the J?rmungandr was going to speak in his own language.

After all, for a proud being like him, there was no way he would bother to learn the common universal language for Felix's sake.

That's just preposterous.

'He asked, are you indignant at me?' Asna delivered.

Felix snapped his finger, creating two new misty legs. He stood up with difficulty initially, but soon he was up again, with his back straighter than ever.

He raised his head high up and replied, "No!"

"Hví?" The J?rmungandr asked.

'Why?' Asna translated.

"If I am going to be indignant at someone, the universe would be the first one then me!" Felix tightened his hands while gazing at them, "It was the one who created this cursed hierarchy and put me at the bottom of it. I can't be going and blaming everyone on top of me in the hierarchy. am blaming myself for being weak enough not to change it."

He suddenly smiled as he relaxed his fists, "So? I will either break down it or topple over it."

His casual way of saying so couldn't hide the determination and the hint of madness in his eyes.

Felix never wanted to go through this shitty experience again with anyone!

Neither Asna nor the J?rmungandr could comprehend the feeling of humiliation that was burning his chest right now.

It might appear astonishing to some that he fought the feeling of worship and kept his integrity intact, but Felix only felt like he was a clown before those two.

A clown who was forced to dance against his will!

"You have earned my attention." The J?rmungandr smiled faintly, speaking for the first time with the common universal language. His accent was actually more fluent and understandable than Felix's!

It was evident that the J?rmungandr already knew the language, and he deemed Felix as unworthy to make him facilitate the communication between them. However, after Felix's demonstration, the J?rmungandr slightly changed his opinion of him.

Felix didn't want to ruin this tiny bit of favor by being long-winded or flattering the J?rmungandr.

For a straightforward being like him, getting straight to the point was always a bonus.

Thus, he immediately bowed his head respectfully by his own WILL, and said, "I am willing to fight tooth and nail to obtain the best vessel for your revival." He promised, "It doesn't matter if it is a tier 6 or tier 7 serpent beast. I will get it for you at any cost!"

Felix understood that the J?rmungandr was smart enough to figure out what he was implying without giving him the context.

Just as he assumed, the J?rmungandr did knew what he was talking about, but his response was nothing short but shocking!

"Who told you that I want to revive in the first place?" The J?rmungandr asked with an amused expression.

## **Chapter 235 - Wrong Information.**

"You are joking right?" Stupified, Felix couldn't help lose his composure and speak to the J?rmungandr in an informal language.

However, instead of getting displeased by his reaction, the J?rmungandr had actually started chuckling in a heartfelt manner!

This broke his sense of otherworldliness and the overbearing presence that he kept releasing naturally.

"Child, I am afraid not." He shook his head slightly and said with a hint of depression, "If I wanted to be alive, I wouldn't have died in the first place."

Seeing that the J?rmungandr was opening up, breaking the tense atmosphere, Felix stopped worrying about getting killed by one mean gaze.

He created a chair and sat on it before proceeding to ask in doubt, "Why would you wish for death then?"

Not responding, the J?rmungandr simply kept gazing at the ceiling in an absent-manner.

Seconds went by then minutes.

Asna took advantage of his daze and sneaked inside, sitting right next to Felix. She created handcuffs and linked her wrist with Felix's.

"We are in this together." She whispered while giving him a thumbs-up, making him look at her speechlessly.

Though, he didn't object or scold her for disobeying J?rmungandr's instructions. He simply kept focusing on the World Serpent, who clearly was lost in his own memories.

Felix didn't know if the J?rmungandr had all of his memories intact even while being simply a tiny consciousness from the main one, or he only had bits and pieces like them, making it difficult for him to recall what he wanted.

Honestly, Felix hoped that the former would be the one, as the J?rmungandr with all of his memories could answer some of his inquiries if he was in the mood.

Three minutes later...

The J?rmungandr's dazed violet eyes regained their colors back as he let out a long exhale through his nostrils.

"Child, what do you think will be the number one reason why immortality can turn from bliss to a curse?" Ignoring Asna, who was glaring at him defiantly, the J?rmungandr asked Felix calmly.

"How would I know?" Felix smiled bitterly, "I never lived past the age of forty. Immortality? It is still just a fantasy of mine."

Felix would rather express his ignorance on the matter than feed the J?rmungandr some bullshit answer, such as loneliness, not having a lover or a companion, when he never experienced any of the mentioned.

The J?rmungandr nodded his head in praise, "There is nothing wrong with not knowing, as long as you are willing to learn."

"I am willing to learn." Felix said, very serious.

Pleased, the J?rmungandr smiled faintly and answered his own question, "It's the lack of purpose!"

Bewildered, Felix couldn't help but mention, "Wasn't your purpose to control and manage the poison element and its users in the universe?"

Although Felix did hear J?rmungandr's last words before his death, he always believed that he was implying a new purpose or goal that could ease the boredom of eternity.

He believed so because Asna told him that the primogenitors' purpose was to control and manage the elements after his awakening.

"Who told you such nonsense?" The J?rmungandr asked in surprise.

"Nonsense?" Startled, Felix turned to Asna and asked in irritation, "Were you lying to me before or what?"

Felix had to ask as currently most of the information about the primogenitors was from Asna. Yet, the J?rmungandr clearly denied the truthfulness of her proclamations.

If he denied one, couldn't he deny the rest like the beasts having abilities was due to the primogenitors?

Abashed, Asna coiled a lock of hair around her finger as she murmured, "The information that I gave you was from the memories of the people that I possessed in my previous life. How would I know if it was true or false?"

Hearing so, Felix recognized that he was mistaken about Asna for a very long time!

He always believed that the information, which she was feeding him, was from the elders of her race, informing her about the secrets of the universe!

Thus, he rarely doubted anything that she told him as he thought that the elders in her race, wouldn't have false information.

But now? The truth was out!

Asna was f\*cking relying on the memories of the possessed souls, who invaded her prison!

They were in the millions!

This meant, their information might not be intact and simply based on rumors! Find authorized novels in , faster updates, better experience, Please click [#%ld\(string=17669339406351905\)/wrong-information.\\_%ld\(string=51117948684784050\)](#) for visiting.

Reading his thoughts, she huffed in dissatisfaction, "I am not stupid to not be able to differentiate between a fact and a rumor!"

Before Felix could start bickering with her again, the J?rmungandr interrupted them, "The primogenitors' purpose in life wasn't to manage the elements. But, most of us chose to do so as we were simply bored." He sighed, "We were given unprecedented strength by the universe, but we were left free to roam and do as we please with it."

'No wonder!' Felix figured out the rest by himself, as it was obvious that most of the primogenitors chose to attach themselves with the mortal affairs to relieve their boredom like the J?rmungandr.

They created races, empires, and civilizations over the years while roaming the cosmos seeking an answer for the purpose of their existence!

However, the mortals didn't know about any of this, and that made them assume that the primogenitors were created by the universe to control the elements and manage them!

This misunderstanding kept being passed down from one generation into the other over the long period of years until the year someone paid Asna a 'visit' in her prison and relayed it to her!

In a sense, Asna was just as ignorant as Felix about the primogenitors and their matters. At this point, god knows what else could be wrong.

"So did you find your purpose?" Felix asked.

"If I did, I wouldn't have given up on life and decided to end everything with one final battle against my greatest rival and friend, Thor." The J?rmungandr sighed with a depressed expression.

No wonder Thor referred to the J?rmungandr as his brother during his last words!!

Felix perceived them as arch-enemies before since the three half-lings in the memories literally said so and the J?rmungandr didn't object!

But, it seemed like he got it all wrong just like their worshipers!

Thor and the J?rmungandr shared an extremely close relationship between them, which honestly made more sense than being arch-enemies in Felix's eyes.

He always felt like it was a bit peculiar for beings like the J?rmungandr and Thor to actually kill each other due to conflicts between their worshipers.

It just didn't make any sense for beings, who lived for billions of years to end up dead eventually for worthless mortals.

Felix could understand fighting but dying? That was too extreme.

This applied to all of the primogenitors!

In other words, their disappearance from the face of the universe had nothing to do with mortal affairs.

Only now did he understand that their disappearance had a relation to seeking their purpose of life!

For J?rmungandr and Thor, they had decided to end their lives together in one final epic battle, as they couldn't handle living such a meaningless life any further.

As for the rest of the primogenitors? Felix honestly had no idea if they chose the same method by fighting to the death or simply decided to slumber and hide in the corner of the universe, unnoticed by anyone.

Whatever it was, all of the primogenitors seemed to suffer from what the J?rmungandr went through.

Their inactiveness in the previous Eras had just further enhanced this conclusion.

Who would have thought that a single negative emotion would be the cause of the primogenitors' disappearance?

Just here on earth, normal people decide to suicide after 15 years or above due to depression, sourcing from issues on their lives, betrayals, feelings of lostness, living without a purpose, and many more.

Meanwhile, the primogenitors were experiencing that destructive depression for billions of years!

No one could fathom such a long long period of time, and Felix honestly believed that he would have killed himself if he only lived for one million years without a purpose or a goal to achieve.

"Depression is truly the vilest poison in the universe that had very few antidotes to its obnoxious effects." Felix smiled bitterly as he said, "Elder, I can't fathom what you have gone through to give up on your life before. But, I do hope that you consider living through this 2nd chance of life."

"What is the point?" The J?rmungandr shook his head with a hint of acceptance in his eyes, "I failed to find the purpose of my existence even when I was in my strongest and had more time to wish for in my plate. So why will I repeat the same meaningless chase while being in a mortal vessel?"

"Elder, the times have changed since the day you passed on." Felix elbowed Asna lightly, giving her a signal to read his mind.

After seeing what he wanted, she huffed in annoyance and created a screen that was displaying Felix's memories about the UVR, The SG, The SGA, the connection of the races, the peacefulness of the universe without any large-scale wars, and many more.

"You don't have to show me." The J?rmungandr chuckled, "I have spent the past hour looking through your important memories. I am already familiar with you and the current era."

'God damn it! Why is everyone reading my memories!' Felix might be fuming on the inside, but he was smiling sheepishly on the outside, "Elder is more than welcomed to browse as much as you please. I just hope that whatever you saw changed your decision for the better."

"I won't lie and say that I wasn't intrigued by the many wonders and creations of this era, but..." He shook his head, "I am still adamant on my point."

Before Felix could add anything, the J?rmungandr suddenly smiled oddly and dropped a bombshell on him, "I doubt that you will be this adamant in reviving me, if you knew that the poison manipulation which you seek couldn't be passed to you if I decided on reviving."

### **Chapter 236 - General View on the Universe's Past.**

"Come again?" Stunned, Felix couldn't help but doubt his ears. Find authorized novels in , faster updates, better experience, Please click [%\(string=17669339406351905\)/general-view-on-the-universe's-past.\\_%\(string=51137779622538285\)](#) for visiting.

He never thought that the poison manipulation was related to J?rmungandr's well-being or needed to be passed down.

After all, he was clearly told by Asna that it was an ability! If he reached origin purity, he would have a high chance of unlocking it.

Still, Felix didn't despair yet as he still hasn't looked through the unlocked peak ability after reaching 99%.

Hopeful, he closed his eyes for a couple of seconds, diving within his memories. Alas, his heart was thrown to the bottom despair at the sight of an ability's name that was miles away from being coined in the same phrase as poison manipulation.

"This can't be happening." Felix kept murmuring absent-mindedly while checking again and again, yet to no different result.

He truly didn't get the poison manipulation!

He didn't even bother to read the rest of the information about the ability as no matter how amazing and astonishing it was going to be, it would never be the same as free manipulation.

High chance of unlocking it? What a load of crap!

Based on J?rmungandr's words, Felix didn't have a single chance of getting it in the first place!

Felix would be lying if he said that he didn't feel cheated and frustrated, but he also knew that it wasn't entirely Asna's fault for giving him such false hope.

He understood that she didn't mean to trick him or anything as she informed him what she believed was the truth.

Seeing his miserable face, Asna apologized softly, "Sorry, I really thought that the strongest ability of the old snake is poison manipulation."

"It's not your fault." Felix sighed dejectedly, "I assumed it as well."

"My strongest suit is indeed poison manipulation."

The J?rmungandr agreed with them on this point, but he shook his head at their belief that poison manipulation was an 'ability'.

He proceeds to clarify, "Free elemental manipulation is a gift bestowed upon us with a bolt of lightning coming from above when we were still clueless little creatures. With that gift, we received intellect, strength, and immortality."

'So, that explains the red light in the memories!' Felix raised his eyebrows in surprise after remembering how the little snake was suddenly encased in bright red light before it transferred into THE J?rmungandr.

It turned out that light was actually a bolt of lightning that struck the little snake. But, with its infrared vision, it appeared red in the memories!

"Why were you chosen exactly?" Felix asked in confusion.

"That is part of the answers that we sought to find in our journey." The J?rmungandr replied.

No wonder that the primogenitors were driven into depression. They literally knew nothing about themselves.

Why were they given such a gift by the universe in the early days of its creation?

Why were unintelligent creatures bestowed those gifts at random instead of just creating a new race?

Most importantly, why were they given such a tremendous amount of strength without the correspondent responsibility?

No matter how many times Felix cursed the universe for being spiteful and giving the humans absolutely nothing, he knew deep down that it was partial and unbiased.

If it didn't give the humans innate attributes like most races, it meant that it was for a reason. If the primogenitors were bestowed upon with these gifts without responsibility, it also meant it was for a hidden reason.

He soon stopped thinking about the matter, as there was no way that he was going to find out the reason, when the primogenitors spent billions of years trying so but ending up in failure.

Whatever theory or idea that came up in his mind, it was probably already found out hundreds of times.

Hence, he emptied his mind from those overreaching matters and focused on what's near. Currently, not getting poison manipulation was his greatest concern.

Seeing Felix deep in his thoughts, the J?rmungandr smiled mildly as he said, "Child, you don't have to stress yourself about the poison manipulation. I was planning on passing it down to you before returning to the nothingness of death."

Bewildered, Felix pointed at himself while asking, "Why? I doubt that I did anything to deserve getting it."

"Of course, you don't deserve it." Surprisingly, the J?rmungandr nodded his head in agreement.

Not bothering by Felix, who was wincing in pain at getting burnt like this, he carried on talking with a hint of fury in his tone, "However, after I read some of your memories, I realized that a few primogenitors had broken a pact that we made together and decided to pass their elemental manipulation to their descendants."

"A pact?" Both Asna and Felix titled their heads in confusion.

Fortunately, the J?rmungandr didn't have Asna's tendencies of acting mysterious, as he clarified while knitting his eyebrows in disgruntlement, "After we failed to seek our purpose in life, the rest of primogenitors and I made a pact to not pass down our free elemental manipulation to anyone. We either take it to the grave with us or hold into it for eternity."

Without waiting for Felix or Asna to ask him the purpose of such a peculiar pact, he smiled wryly, "It might seem silly in your eyes, but we made the pact to spite the universe."

"BoaHahahahaha!" Not giving a shit about saving the J?rmungandr's face, Asna exploded in laughter while holding her stomach at hearing such a stupid reason.

Scared shitless, Felix swiftly closed her mouth shut with his palm while apologizing with a sweaty forehead, "Please, elder, don't mind her. She is a bit retarded."

The J?rmungandr chuckled as he waved his hand dismissively, "Leave her be. A child of the Unigin race has earned the right to laugh at my expense."

Felix gulped a mouthful as he understood the hidden meaning behind the J?rmungandr's words. Asna could laugh all she wanted without worrying about offending the J?rmungandr.

But for Felix? If he dared to be disrespectful like her, the J?rmungandr wouldn't hesitate to unveil the facade of courtesy and turn into the ruthless being he saw in the memories.

"Uhhmm!" Hearing her muffed out noises, Felix withdrew his palm and faced the J?rmungandr again, totally ignoring her nasty glare.

"Little Asna, if you had let me finish, you wouldn't be laughing." the J?rmungandr gave Asna a gentle smile and said, "We had many reasons to spite the universe. But the number one will always be the belief that we were gifted elements and intellect to populate the universe with diverse intellectual races and species like some reproductive machines."

'As expected.' Felix wasn't surprised by this, as he figured as much from connecting everything that he saw in the memories and what the J?rmungandr had mentioned earlier.

He already created a somewhat general version of the universe's past and some species and races' origin.

In the early years of the universe, billions of years ago, there were just normal creatures without intellect or affinities to the elements.

However, this all changed after the gifts were bestowed upon the primogenitors.

They were the only ones with intellect, elemental affinity, and enough strength to rule above all.

After they began comprehending and harnessing their strengths, they either went on wandering the universe or started mating with their own species over a long period of years.

Their descendants gained the intellect and some of their powers, making them start civilizations slowly on their own.

Galaxy after galaxy, solar system after solar system, and planet after a planet, the primogenitors were spreading their seeds everywhere, creating half-lings, and those half-lings went and mated with the half-lings of other species.

This kept going on and on and on until thousands of different variations, species, and races were born all across the cosmos.

After a hundred million years or more? The Universe was populated and owned by them.

The first generations, who were born from the primogenitors directly, were probably already dead, leaving only the latest generations alive, who had no idea about the primogenitors' existence.

When the primogenitors got bored or tired of their wandering for a purpose, they most likely took controlling and managing the elements as their purpose in life.

Then they started gathering followers from all over the universe, who had an affinity to their element, or they were their descendants.

With their supervision, empires belonging to them started to arise akin to mushrooms in the universe.

Using the old terminology, they expanded from leaves to branches and finally to owning an entire tree.

Yet, it seemed like it wasn't enough as they kept expanding aggressively until conflicts started to arise over territory between the empires.

The rest was history.

"Elder, can you share with us one primogenitor who betrayed the pact?" Hopeful about learning more, Felix asked with an honest look.

Alas, it seemed like the Jörmungandr wasn't willing to continue on this subject as he started gazing at the ceiling again absent-mindedly.

Felix waited patiently for a couple of minutes before the Jörmungandr shook his head slightly, coming back to reality.

"Elder, are you alright?" Felix asked with good intentions.

"Don't mind me." The Jörmungandr massaged his temples gently before asking Felix, "Are you willing to accept being the new poison primogenitor?"

"I am willing!" Felix abruptly stood up and bowed his head respectfully, "And I am ready for any test to prove my worthiness of the title."

"Be at ease; there is no test." The Jörmungandr gestured with his hand for Felix to relax while clarifying, "I am already pleased by what I saw from your memories."

### **Chapter 237 - The New Poison Primogenitor!**

"I'm glad." Felix sighed in relief as he sat back.

He was truly content that he didn't need to pass any trials or tests, as he understood that for such an important ritual, the Jörmungandr would have made the test hell for him.

Thankfully, the Jörmungandr proved once again that he was a straightforward individual, who preferred keeping things simple and time-efficient.

After all, he already spent an hour browsing through Felix's memories. He saw him at his best and at his ugliest and worst moments.

There was no better judge for a person's personality than looking straight into his memories.

Felix even took a step further and demonstrated his grit and resolve to not kneel before the Jörmungandr even though he was controlling his life and death.

Thus, he pretty much secured the approval of the Jörmungandr without him knowing about it.

"Step forward, child." The Jörmungandr said.

Without hesitation, Felix broke the handcuffs and started walking towards the throne while staring respectfully at the Jörmungandr's calm eyes.

After reaching his side, Felix lowered his head in silence, waiting for the Jörmungandr's move.

"Let's begin." The Jörmungandr stood up slowly from the throne, reaching three meters in height! He might be in human-like form, but that didn't mean, he would have the same height as them.

"Lift your head." He ordered.

Felix did as he was told obediently. Immediately after, the Jörmungandr placed his green-scaled finger on Felix's forehead.

Feeling the coldness of his finger, Felix got a bit nervous as he had no idea how the process was going to be. Painful? Long? Fast? Easy?

It seemed to him that the Jörmungandr wasn't planning on telling him either. Thus, he merely closed his eyes and got his shit together.

No matter how hard it was going to be, Felix was confident in his pain tolerance to handle the worst of it.

"Are you ready?" The Jörmungandr asked calmly.

"Please." Felix gave him a slight head nod with his eyes still closed.

Alas, he should have kept his eyes open as he completely missed the sight of purplish inscriptions starting to appear on the Jörmungandr's skin, like little snakes slithering on it.

However, instead of stopping after covering the Jörmungandr's entire body, they began marching as one on the Jörmungandr's extended arm, which had its finger linked with Felix's forehead.

Before long, the first inscription, which appeared as ]E0° H/// 0°°Σ/XE5g], had reached the tip of the Jörmungandr's finger and touched the skin of Felix's forehead, making the first contact.

'Hmm?' Feeling like something was crawling on his skin, Felix opened his eyes and was met with the sight of thousands upon thousands of inscriptions slithering into his forehead before spreading all over his body.

Overwhelmed, he couldn't help but want to take a step back reflexively.

However, he found out that he actually couldn't move! Not his legs, not his arms, not even his mouth.

The only thing he was able to do was blink and watch his body getting invaded and engraved by words he never seen anything like before.

Seeing how big sized they appeared on the Jörmungandr's body, Felix wondered if his body was even big enough to contain all of them at once.

However, after glancing down with a bit of difficulty, he noticed that the inscriptions, which reached his hands, were a lot smaller, appearing somewhat like tattooed purplish sentences.

Unfortunately, Felix didn't manage to see the rest of the inscriptions, which already covered every inch in his body, making him feel like he was thrown in a hole filled to the brim with snakes.

After a few moments, the last inscription, which surprisingly was just a single letter, was engraved in the middle of Felix's forehead.

'Are we done already?' Felix wondered to himself as he saw that the Jörmungandr had withdrawn his finger.

He honestly didn't expect that the process to be this easy and quick. He always thought that a hellish pain awaited him, as he was literally accepting a gift that was bestowed upon the primogenitors by the universe.

'But why am I still paralyzed?' He kept trying to move his limbs but nothing was responding to his wishes.

"Child, focus here."

Hearing the Jörmungandr's stern voice, Felix stopped looking at his limbs and refocused back on the Jörmungandr, who was pointing his finger at his forehead.

The moment their eyes made contact, the Jörmungandr said calmly, "Activate."

'Activate wha.AAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAA!!!! F\*CK MEEEE!!!'

The darkened inscriptions suddenly brightened up, turning Felix into a blinding purplish light bulb!

If that was all, Felix wouldn't have screamed like that. Unfortunately, the activation was accompanied by the expected hellish pain in those rituals.

Felix kept screaming in his mind as he felt like his entire body was being burned without the ability to move or scream his pain out.

He was truly experiencing the fate of the players, which were exposed to his corrosion and paralyze combo!

Soon, smoke started to be emitted from his skin followed by the nasty smell of burning flesh. Inside the consciousness, neither Asna nor the Jörmungandr were bothered by it.

However, the same process was simultaneously happening to Felix's real body, making his room to be engulfed in them.

Since the room was extremely small, the smoke and smell started to escape through the open window and the cracks of the door.

Thankfully, no one was in the corridor as the camp juniors were all in the field while Felix's teammates were inside their rooms, preparing for the big day tomorrow.

However, the smoke, which escaped through the window, didn't take long before entering Noah's window, as his room was connected to Felix's.

'???' Noah tilted his head in confusion at the smoke while lying on his bed.

Soon, he went to the window and...closed it shut!

Heck, he didn't even bother to glance outside and find out the source of the smoke. He just waved the smoke away from his bed and returned to his lying position, opening up a new hologram.

Felix didn't choose a room right next to Noah for no reason! He knew that Noah's curiosity towards anything unrelated to his sister was at the bare minimum.

Thus, if something weird ever happened to him, he wouldn't attract the attention of his neighbor.

If it was Olivia, the door would have been broken by her tiny leg, making Felix's situation get exposed to everyone.

Fortunately, the process didn't last for more than twenty seconds before the purplish light started to lose its brightness, easing up some of Felix's agony.

Even when the inscriptions were darkened again, Felix kept feeling his skin pricking him over and over again like his red burnt skin was being sprayed by alcohol.

"We are done." The Jörmungandr nodded his head in satisfaction and returned to his throne.

*Thud!*

The moment he turned his back on Felix, the paralyzing effect was removed, making Felix drop face-first into the ground.

*"Ouchhhh!!!"*

Pained, He couldn't help but cry out loud this time after having his burnt skin get aggravated by the cold hard floor of the mansion.

Knowing that he wasn't going to heal by himself without exiting the consciousness, Felix swiftly requested tearfully, "Elder, may I get a few minutes to drink the rejuvenation potions?"

"I am leaving in five minutes." The Jörmungandr informed him calmly.

'Shit!'

Felix hastily exited the consciousness and beamed three rejuvenation bottles, drinking them in a jiffy. A minute later, his reddened skin was turning pale again.

Not bothering to study the inscriptions, which were all over his naked body, Felix straightaway entered his consciousness back again.

After reaching the mansion and seeing that the Jörmungandr was still sitting on the throne, he sighed in relief.

He swiftly walked back to his position and bowed deeply to the Jörmungandr, "Elder, I am extremely grateful for your grace, and I promise that I will never disappoint your expectations."

"You don't have to be tense about it." The Jörmungandr chuckled, "I am not expecting anything from you. Just continue living your life as usual and use the poison element to your own pleasure without restrictions."

Honestly, the Jörmungandr simply felt like there was no need to create responsibilities or give Felix universal duties or such when he didn't have them either.

The primogenitors were given immense powers without responsibilities, and the Jörmungandr was simply doing the same.

Seeing that he was given full freedom on utility, Felix couldn't help but grin widely in delight.

However, his happiness was soon snuffed out after realizing that the Jörmungandr was standing up, probably planning on leaving!

Felix didn't want the Jörmungandr to simply jump back into the embrace of death after everything that he did for him.

He taught him about the past of the universe and even gave him his own poison manipulation without asking for anything.

Forget about the personality traits, which he gathered from his memories, Felix only now did he truly see and know the Jörmungandr.

He was forgiving, easy-going, straightforward, patient, and most importantly extremely generous!

Felix would truly feel like shit if he didn't even attempt to help the Jörmungandr to choose another option than death!

### **Chapter 238 - This is F\*cking War!**

"Elder, please reconsider your decision." Felix said, very serious.

"No." The Jörmungandr waved his hand at Felix, "No matter what you say, I have no plans to revive."

"If you have absolutely no plans on reviving now, then please stay in my consciousness for a couple of years." Felix promised, "If nothing that you saw during those years made you change your mind, then I won't bother you anymore with this matter. Please!"

Boom!

"No is a no!" The Jörmungandr struck the armchair with his palm, creating a loud soundwave, which raptured Felix's ears wide open!

Yet, Felix just snapped his finger and replaced the broken ones before continuing with a beseeching look, "Just two years! That's nothing compared to the billions of years that the elder had lived!"

"You stubborn piece of a block!" The Jörmungandr glared at Felix, hoping to scare him off into changing his stance.

Alas, Felix just continued negotiating, "One Year! Just one year! It's the same as a blink of an eye for the elder."

Felix gestured with a glance for Asna to back him up. Alas, she completely ignored it and simply kept playing with her nails in boredom.

Assist him? What crack was he on?

She literally told him before that she didn't want to share this tiny consciousness space with anyone, not even the J?rmungandr. Yet, here he was trying his best to invite him on his own discord!

If she wasn't confident that J?rmungandr was never going to change his mind, she would have already started cursing Felix. Find authorized novels in , faster updates, better experience, Please click [#!d\(string=17669339406351905\)/this-is-f\\*cking-war!\\_%!d\(string=51171994674196374\)](#) for visiting.

Alas, her confidence was shattered after hearing the J?rmungandr murmur, "One year? Uhmmm."

Seeing that the J?rmungandr was actually pondering on the matter instead of rejecting at once, Asna felt a sudden shiver at the thought of him actually agreeing.

"It's just a single year, elder probably won't even notice it before it ends."

Felix kept striking the iron while it's hot, trying his best to convince the J?rmungandr. He just needed for the J?rmungandr to accept and by then, he could introduce him to the new entertainments in the UVR.

Felix didn't know if one year was enough to make the J?rmungandr addicted to the liveliness of the present era, but he was willing to try his utmost effort to help the J?rmungandr regain the will to live again.

That was the least he could do to repay the J?rmungandr.

Seconds went by then minutes. Both Felix and Asna were holding their breaths in anticipation of the J?rmungandr's answer.

One was praying to hear a 'yes' and the other 'no'.

Before long, the J?rmungandr broke out of his daze and replied with a gentle smile, "Then don't mind my intrusion."

"YES!"

"NOO! This can't be happening!"

While Felix tightened his fists in delight and excitement, Asna was pulling her crimson hair with an infuriated expression.

She promptly pointed her finger at the J?rmungandr and yelled in irritation, "You old snake! How could you listen to a mortal? You brought shame to the primogenitors' race!"

The J?rmungandr merely chuckled, paying no heads to her insults.

Meanwhile, Felix was grinning foolishly at the notion of having the J?rmungandr with him for a year.

There were so many things that he could learn from him, whether the secrets of the cosmos or the thousands of poison abilities that he created!

Suddenly, his grin was stiffened after realizing that he had absolutely no idea how to manipulate poison!

He swiftly asked the J?rmungandr with a hopeful look, "Elder, to use abilities and such, do I simply need to think about them?"

"What nonsense are you spewing?" The J?rmungandr said, "You received poison manipulation, not my abilities. If you want to use abilities with just thought like you do with your garbage cultivation system, you need first to create your own and practice using them over and over again until they get ingrained in your being."

Felix's heart skipped a beat at hearing so. He always believed that element manipulation simply meant thinking about ability and it shall manifest on its own.

However, it seemed to him like there was more to the poison manipulation than just that.

"How can I create my own abilities?" Felix asked.

"Before thinking about creating abilities, you need to first learn how to harness the poison energy to your own will." The J?rmungandr shook his head, "If you can't even do that, you should forget about creating a single poison string."

"Harness the energy? That seems quite complex." Felix knitted his eyebrows as he requested, "Elder, mind telling me how can I do so exactly?"

"Figure it by yourself." The J?rmungandr said, "Come to me only when you face a hurdle that you can't overcome. By then, don't bother me with those matters."

Hearing so, Felix nodded his head in understanding. He soon stood up and bowed one last to the J?rmungandr, "I am extremely grateful to the elder's kindness, and I hope I can replay you some time."

"Don't mention it." The J?rmungandr merely waved his dismissively, "You can leave us now. I have some matters to discuss with Asna."

'Behave yourself.' Felix gave Asna a warning glance before breaking down into misty particles.

Asna showed him the middle finger while cursing him yet again, "You traitorous prick!"

After seeing that Felix had left, the J?rmungandr smiled gently at Asna and asked, "Which room am I going to take?"

"In your dreams." Asna sneered while pointing at the door, "Go build your own house!"

"You are right." The J?rmungandr nodded his head, "It's better this way."

The J?rmungandr suddenly teleported outside of the mansion. He pointed his finger at the empty space in front of him and called softly, "The 100th Palace."

Responding to his call, the mist began to rise from the lake in a slow manner, shaping up to the wishes of the J?rmungandr.

Humongous grey pillars were the first to start manifesting one by one in a circular shape, putting the J?rmungandr right in the middle of the formation.

Then, walls swiftly rose after, connecting those pillars to each other.

The J?rmungandr pointed his finger at the top of those pillars and the mist heeded his order, creating a dome-like ceiling.

Yet, the J?rmungandr was still far from being done as he kept pointing his finger at the walls, pillars, floor, and ceiling, giving them each plenty of artistic details, which made the palace appeared somewhat alive when compared to Asna's basic decor, which had only a bed and a tv.

By the time the J?rmungandr dropped into the floor, a throne and a humongous status of his serpent form were created as well, giving the palace the dignity of being owned by the primogenitor.

"Not bad." Although everything appeared greyish due to being built by mist, the J?rmungandr was still somewhat satisfied by the final creation.

However, he didn't remain in the palace more than necessary as he truly wanted to speak to Asna about some important matters.

He snapped his finger and he was teleported back to Asna's mansion, which appeared like a roughly built shack when compared to the palace's magnificence.

Well, coining Asna's house as a mansion was merely to stroke her ego a bit. But in reality? What kind of mansion would have only a f\*cking bed and tv?

Asna probably never cared about her mansion's appearance nor Felix bothered to mock her for it. Yet, after the J?rmungandr's heavy-handed creation of a 'house', the spell was broken!

"Little Asna mind telling me..."

"Are you trying to provoke me!" Asna yelled in fury while pointing her finger at the humongous palace, "I told you to create to a f\*cking house, not a palace that reached the soul barrier!"

The J?rmungandr gave her an honest look as he said, "But, this is the smallest house that I lived in before."

Alas, his honesty had just made him seem like he was humble-bragging before Asna. And she wasn't having any of it!

"Then let me show you my smallest house as well." She snickered as she snapped her finger, destroying her entire mansion within a second. She then rose in the air with her hands spread apart, lifting a giant cloud of mist with her.

The J?rmungandr kept watching speechlessly as she attempts to create a new mansion that was five times bigger than his and more glamorous than ever.

However, just as Asna tried to put the final touches on the mansion, she realized that there wasn't enough mist!

The lake was completely dried out by them!

Regardless, Asna wasn't fazed as she used the mist of the J?rmungandr's palace to finish off the final touches.

This made the J?rmungandr a bit annoyed as he noticed that the perfect spherical dome was missing a huge chunk of it, breaking off his palace's sense of beauty.

"Little Asna, that wasn't a polite thing to do." The J?rmungandr chided her gently while waving his hand, taking back the stolen mist and fixing the dome again.

Asna didn't respond as she merely scoffed and took a huge chunk of mist from his palace's gate this time.

Alas, before she could use the mist, she saw that the J?rmungandr had taken a big chunk as well from her gate and used it to repair his.

Trying her best to surpass her fury, Asna asked while gritting her teeth, "Old snake, are you trying to start a war?"

"I am not trying to start anything." The J?rmungandr smiled, "But, I won't let you bully this old serpent's kindness."

"I see how it is."

Asna narrowed her eyes with an unfriendly gaze at the J?rmungandr, who was also looking at her with an honest expression.

However, none of them did anything as they merely kept having prolonged eye contact, which lasted for a couple of seconds already.

The atmosphere started to get tense as the only thing that was moving was the small bits of mist, roaming around the consciousness space.

Just as the J?rmungandr's lips parted a little, wanting to speak and break the tense atmosphere, Asna's narrowed eyes were snapped wide open, as she waved both of her hands at the J?rmungandr's palace!

WHOOSH!

The entire Palace broke into one humongous cloud of mist before beginning to converge with Asna's mansion, making it extremely spacious and wide with hundreds of rooms inside!

After she was done, Asna pointed her finger at the previous place of the palace and created a rough-looking shack with a single bed.

"Now it's better." She offered a sweet smile to the speechless J?rmungandr and asked, "Let's continue our conversation in my humble house."

"I can't be conversing with an unruly child like you." The J?rmungandr clapped his hands twice with a serious look, "I will be teaching you manners today."

Whoosh!

Seeing that her mansion was collapsing, Asna yelled while trying to regain her control over the mist, "This is a f\*cking war!"

### **Chapter 239 - Poison String!**

Meanwhile, outside of the consciousness, Felix was checking the purplish inscriptions in the mirror with a focused gaze.

He kept trying to decipher the weird-looking letters but to no avail. He even asked the Queen, but she just gave him a negative response as last time.

The only thing he knew was that those inscriptions were the same ones that he saw on J?rmungandr's memories when he was slithering on the peaks of the mountains.

When he asked Asna if they had meaning, she replied with a positive response. This signified that she either had an idea of what they might be or at least saw them somewhere.

However, before asking the stingy Asna, who loved keeping secrets, he was planning to see what the J?rmungandr had in mind about them.

"I wonder what they are talking about." He was filled with curiosity on the matters spoken between Asna and the J?rmungandr, two beings at the top of the universe's pyramid.

He believed that everything that came out of their lips would be some high-level shit that he never heard about before.

He was quite bothered by not getting included in those conversations, which made him feel like he was being left out.

However, Felix was still sensible enough to give them the space they wanted, and he felt that when they see that he was ready, he would be informed by them.

For now? He could only start attempting to harness the poison element even though he smelled like shit.

He wanted to go take a shower, but the inscriptions refused to hide by themselves and he had no idea how to remove them manually.

He tried ordering them with a thought, but it didn't work. Thus, he could only wait until the J?rmungandr finished his conversation with Asna before asking him about the method.

Alas, if only he knew that both of them were currently fighting with mist akin to children playing with snow, he would have cursed them both, dropping all sense of formality.

"Harness the element. Uhhmm."

Thoughtful, Felix sat in a meditation position while having his chin resting on his knuckles. He was pondering on the most plausible ways to achieve so.

However, no matter how hard he thought about it, he always comes back to the belief that he only needed to use his mind to control the elements.

The J?rmungandr only mentioned that he needed to forget about using a single thought to activate an ability. But he didn't reject the notion of using the mind to manipulate the element.

'Let's start simple.' Felix closed his eyes shut and started imagining a string made of poison in his mind.

He carefully thought of the shape, the size, the inducement used, and the duration that it would last. He wanted to be thorough in his manipulation.

After creating a clear image in his mind, he extended his palm forward, which had a single letter, appearing as '?' in the center of it.

Then, he split his focus between the poison string image and the poison energy that was coursing in his body.

He kept giving off orders for the poison energy to gather into his palm and exit through the pores before shaping it into the string. Find authorized novels in , faster updates, better experience, Please click [#!d\(string=17669339406351905\)/poison-string!\\_%!d\(string=51187172836955414\)](#) for visiting.

Unfortunately, his orders were wholly ignored like he was merely speaking to himself. However, Felix didn't lose heart as he continued on his attempts with a composed expression.

The reason he didn't lose hope was because of the tiny connection that he had with the poison energy in his body.

The moment he awakened and started absorbing the poison energy, he always felt it existing all over his body. He didn't know how to control it, but it was always there.

If it wasn't for this slight feeling, Felix wouldn't be able to know how much energy he had or how much he was missing.

However, that's the only thing he was able to do with this feeling. Just know the capacity, nothing more, nothing less.

It wasn't like he never tested before to use this feeling and control the energy into something more. But, his attempts ended up in failure just like every other bloodliner throughout the centuries.

Trillions of coins were wasted by humans on research to discover a way to take advantage of that tiny feeling.

Alas, the final result was always blank without any new discoveries.

Heck, it was published in the UVR that the humans even commissioned this research to the Metal Race years back, but till now, not a single update on the matter was posted on the UVR.

Even the Metal Race with their fine intellect failed to deliver a different result.

By now? It was already set in stone that the only time where the elemental energy in the humans' bodies gets used, was during the activation of abilities.

However, Felix believed that with poison manipulation, the energy inside his body would finally start responding to his wishes and order, moving and shaping as he willed it to be.

Though his first attempts kept ending up in failure, he continued on repeating the same sequence over and over again without taking a break.

Minutes went by then hours.

The juniors had already finished their daily practice and entered the residence. The loud noise of their chatter as they walked in the hallway kept resounding in the room.

Yet, Felix's focus wasn't broken at all, as he simply kept repeating the exact same practice like a robot.

He was already on his 70th attempt, as each time his focus was broken, he had to start all over again.

However, during those attempts, he realized that he was starting to feel the energy in his body clearer and clearer than the first time!

If it wasn't for those little advancements that he noticed, he would have already given on this method and tried to think of another.

But now? He ignored everything, even his growling stomach, which kept complaining about not feeding it for more than a half a day now.

Four more hours passed by in the blink of an eye.

Exhaustion and hunger were finally beginning to wear Felix's out. His focus kept being broken, making it almost impossible to continue the practice.

Thus, he decided to take a dinner break before continuing again.

Felix beamed three sealed shut food containers next to him. He opened them one by one, displaying three types of food; green salad, vegetable soup, and finally chicken's chest with rice.

Felix had those meals containers in his spatial card for about a week now. Yet, the chicken and the soup were still puffing out steam, like they were just cooked half an hour ago.

Anything that was put in the spatial card space gets frozen in the same state that it had. And since there were neither elements nor laws in the spatial card, only lifeless objects get accepted inside.

If it wasn't for so, the Space Worm race would have started universal uber services, delivering clients in their stomachs.

After Felix ate his fill, he put the containers next to the door, so he wouldn't forget returning them to the cafeteria kitchen, where he 'gently' coax the chef to cook him those take-outs.

"Time for round two."

Comfortable and focused, Felix closed his legs in a meditation position and kept clearing his mind from any needless thoughts.

After doing so, he sealed his eyes shut and began imagining the poison string again.

Since he has already done so hundreds of times already, it didn't take him even a split second before the image manifested in his mind.

Soon, he extended his palm and started feeling the energy inside his body.

Unlike the first time, Felix was actually able to sense the energy like he was hearing his own heartbeats.

He didn't know if it was due to his prolonged practice or the dinner break, but after closing his eyes this time and focusing on the energy, he could actually sense it coursing in his body ceaselessly like his own bloodstream!

He knew that this was a massive improvement. Regardless, if he still couldn't control the energy, this feeling was as useless as Asna's information.

'Here we go.'

Without further ado, Felix started ordering the energy to manifest into the poison string on top of his palm. He waited for a couple of seconds, but he was still sensing that the energy was static!

He didn't want to believe it but the result was right before him.

"Did I make a mistake in this approach? Or was it the wrong method from the beginning?" Felix sighed in dejection, "Maybe I shou...Hmm?"

Feeling a sudden tickle in the center of his extended palm, Felix brought his hand closer to his face and started examining it closely, wondering where the feeling came from.

Soon, his eyes were widened in agitation and delight after seeing tiny bits of red mist converging together into a long string before breaking apart and repeating the same sequence.

"Shit! It's actually working!!"

Thrilled and excited, Felix lifted his palm in the air while clutching his wrist tightly, shouting at the top of his voice, "IT'S F\*CKING WORKING!!"

Alas, he completely forgot that it was already past midnight and most juniors were sleeping. Thus, his shout resounded thunderously on the entire floor, waking up Olivia, Noah, and the rest.

Thud! Thud!

Irritated, Noah pounded the wall with his fist, voicing his complaint. He was the nearest to Felix, thus he knew that he was the one who shouted.

The rest though? They just blamed and cursed each other out loud before returning to sleep.

"My bad!" Felix apologized near the wall while still having his eyes glued to his palm, which had the red mist still trying its best to converge into a string.

#### **Chapter 240 - The Three Stages of Elemental Manipulation.**

Understanding that his agitation and lack of focus were probably causing the string to keep breaking apart, Felix took deep breaths, calming himself up.

After regaining his composure, he narrowed his eyes at the red mist and tried to manipulate it into converging together and actually stay affixed this time.

However, just like before, his orders were ignored. Nevertheless, Felix didn't lose focus but continued to look at his palm.

After a couple of seconds, he couldn't help but grin widely at the sight of the red mist heeding his orders and merge to shape up into one long red string that kept hovering on top of his palm!

The string was tiny and couldn't be noticed even from five meters away. Yet, in the eyes of Felix, this string appeared as humongous as the world.

He knew that he had just created an achievement that would last and be told for eons to come.

He would be written in the books as the first human to harness and manipulate the elements by his own will!

A giant step for the human race had been taken in this small dirty room, unbeknownst to anyone.

RUMBLE!

An abrupt clap of thunder resounded above the clear sky of the residence, scaring the shit out of everyone.

The soldiers on top of the towers lifted their heads and noticed that there wasn't a single cloud in sight, so how the hell did it happen?

Hearing the random thunderclap as well, Felix looked at the window and smiled faintly, "It seems like the historians didn't lie. The universe did clap for Sir. Bardot, the creator of the Origin Realm."

He looked at the string one last time before tightening his hand into a fist breaking the string into red particles.

"Don't clap too soon." Felix smirked confidently while gazing at the infinite cosmos, "This is just the beginning."

Alas, his moment didn't last for even a second before getting ruined by two voices in his mind. Find authorized novels in , faster updates, better experience, Please click [#!d\(string=17669339406351905\)/the-three-stages-of-elemental-manipulation.\\_%ld\(string=51210274929179660\)](#) for visiting.

"Imagine feeling c.o.c.ky after creating a single string of poison." Asna mocked.

"To actually take 10 hours to enter the first stage of manipulation." The J?rmungandr disappointed sigh was heard in Felix's mind, "I started to doubt my decision of handing you my poison manipulation."

Felix's confident smirk abruptly stiffened at the voice of the J?rmungandr. He believed that figuring out by himself how to manipulate the poison in less than half a day was already a praiseworthy achievement.

But, it seemed like the standards to impress the J?rmungandr were quite too steep.

He coughed to hide his embarrassment and changed the subject by asking, "Elder, what do you mean by the first stage? Are there more advanced stages?"

"There is no harm in telling you about it, I guess."

The J?rmungandr paused for a second before starting to inform Felix that concurrently there were three stages for the elemental manipulation.

The first stage was called The Inner Manipulation; As the name suggests, the poison energy manipulated was the one inside the body!

This was supposed to be the easiest stage of the three as Felix could already sense the energy inside his body, which facilitate getting control of it.

Hearing so, Felix guessed that the second stage had something to do with controlling energy that wasn't absorbed by him.

As he expected, the J?rmungandr proceeded by explaining that the 2nd stage was coined as External Manipulation.

And to reach it, Felix was needed to learn how to manipulate the poisonous energy and poison itself that were outside of his reach.

Such as manipulating the energy inside the poison stones without absorbing it or even touching it.

Currently, Felix had absolutely no clue how to do so, and he wasn't planning on thinking about it now.

Since his inner manipulation, which was supposed to be the easiest, was still beyond garbage.

The fact that the poison energy needed a couple of seconds to respond to his orders was enough of proof.

"You should focus only on those two stages and forget about the 3rd stage." The J?rmungandr said, "When I see that you are fit to move up, I will inform you about it then."

Felix would be lying if he said that he wasn't interested and curious in knowing about it.

However, he knew that it was simply going to mess up with his pace, as he would always be thinking about rushing to reach the 3rd stage instead of focusing on what's available.

"Who created this system elder?" Felix asked, "And is it applicable to only the primogenitors or all races with elemental manipulation?"

"Indeed it was created by us and was used for billions of years by our descendants and newly born races. However, they could only climb up to the 2nd stage." J?rmungandr smiled, "Only the primogenitors possess the requirement to reach the 3rd stage."

It seemed like this was the general system that was being operated in the past by the races, who uses the elements, like the Space Worm race.

As for now? Felix didn't know if it had evolved into something else for each race, or it was still the same.

Yet, what confused him the most was the fact that the 3rd stage was only reachable by the primogenitors.

What kind of requirement do they have while the rest don't?

As he was thinking about it, his eyes landed on the purplish inscriptions, which were covering his entire body.

He suddenly realized that the answer was in front of him the whole time!

But he had to ask in order to check if he was right in his assumption, "Elder, does the 3rd stage have anything to do with those inscriptions?"

Alas, the J?rmungandr didn't bother to answer him as he changed the subject, "I see that you are struggling to remove them."

Seeing that he had no plans to answer, Felix swiftly dropped the matter as well and requested with a hopeful tone, "Elder, please teach me how to hide them. I can't be walking in public like this."

"Try to order them again just like you did with the poison energy." The J?rmungandr replied.

"That's it?"

Although he was a bit skeptical, as he already attempted that method but ended up unsuccessfully, Felix still did as he was told.

He closed his eyes and tried to feel the inscriptions just like he did with the energy. Unexpectedly, He actually succeeded!

"The hell? Why can I feel them now but not before?" He wondered in shock and confusion.

Without waiting for the J?rmungandr to tell him to figure it by himself, Felix worked the issue on his brain for a couple of seconds before realizing that there was only one answer!

Him stepping successfully into the Inner Manipulation Stage!

Before, he might have received the poison manipulation from the J?rmungandr, but nothing really changed besides having those inscriptions get engraved on his body.

But after ten hours of grilling practice, he finally managed to create a string of poison on his own, making him truly use poison manipulation!

He didn't know if the inscriptions approved of him or something like that after reaching the inner manipulation, but Felix was grateful that he actually could feel them now.

He hastily ordered them to withdraw back inside his body, and sure enough, the inscriptions began to slither on his skin, heading in one direction.

Felix went to the mirror and noticed that the inscriptions were entering the single letter that was on his forehead, which appeared as '?'.

A few moments later, not a single inscription could be seen on Felix's skin, except for the one on his forehead.

Felix didn't want it to stay as it appeared like a tattoo on his forehead. He wasn't into that lifestyle in the slightest.

Too bad, he kept ordering it over and over to fade away but nothing much changed.

"Don't bother to remove it as it is impossible." The J?rmungandr chuckled at seeing Felix's face turn unsightly instantly.

"But you can reduce its size until it is barely noticeable." He mentioned.

Without a single second delayed, Felix ordered for it to happen.

Seeing that it was truly getting smaller and smaller until it appeared like a tiny dot on his forehead, Felix exhaled in relief.

He truly didn't desire to have his face tattooed.

"Elder, may I know what are th..."

"No."

"Cough, Fair enough." Undisturbed at having his attempt to ask about the inscriptions getting shut down like that, Felix let out a forced laugh while walking towards his closet.

He took out a towel and rolled it around his nude body.

He was n.a.k.e.d the entire time as the clothes he had on before were burnt to a crisp by the transfer ritual, and he didn't want to wear new ones when he was literally smelling like shit.

Honestly, Felix wasn't even bothered when Asna was looking at his n.a.k.e.d body. Don't even mention the J?rmungandr, who had no interest in such things.

Cluck!

Just as Felix opened the door, planning to head for a quick shower, he remembered that there was a curfew past midnight.

But then...He also remembered that he was Felix, the captain of the national team.

...

30 minutes later...

Felix was back in his room, feeling more refreshed than ever.

As he assumed, the two soldiers, who were standing at the end of the hallway next to the shower, didn't let a single peep after seeing him.

They were probably given orders from the director to let Felix do as he pleased. If it wasn't for so, Felix knew that he would have needed to convince them 'gently'.

After wearing his pajamas he went straight to bed, planning to sleep early.

If tomorrow they weren't going to leave the camp at first light, he would have spent another hour or two on his poison manipulation.

Alas, all of the countries' teams were expected to be in Berlin tomorrow as the competition was set to start in four days.

They were told by George that there would be ceremonies, parties, and parades. all of the nuisance that Felix abhor being in.

"Good night guys." Felix wished softly while closing his eyes shut.

"Nighty!"

"Good night, child."

Hearing the J?rmungandr's deep voice, Felix smiled in contentment at the notion of having him staying in his consciousness for an entire year.

However, he was still hoping for the J?rmungandr to remain a few more years or even change his stubborn decision on seeking death.

Felix had enough time now to brew many plans for it to happen.