

Supremacy 101

Chapter 101 - Dropping From Above.

Felix bent his legs with a hunched back and fingers spread apart, gripping the hood like his life was dependent on it. His position somewhat resembled spiderman's one in the movies.

The only difference was that Felix was applying as much force as possible on his bent knees until the hood couldn't take it anymore and deformed under his force.

He took a deep breath while squinting his eyes in focus, Then!

Whoosh!

He jumped straight ahead of Vision's car by few meters, so he could land exactly on its roof. It was easier than it looked since Felix brought his car as close as possible. There were only 5 meters or so between them.

"He must have passed out of my ability. That should teach him a lesson." Vision said while gasping for breath like he just ran a marathon. His hands kept shaking as he tried to rebandage his eyes back.

Till now, no one knew why he even exposed his ugly eyes if he was simply going to screech from his mouth.

The spectators speechlessly watched him focusing on bandage his eyes, not paying attention to Felix, who was dropping down on him from above.

Bang!

Vision's car shook and dove slightly down after Felix successfully landed on the roof. Thankfully, he landed on his stomach, making it easier for him to get a tight grip on the dark alloy.

His image might not have looked as dashing as landing on his feet, but Felix valued his life more than to mind about such useless details.

The cars were literally on the border of flying at the speed of sound. If Felix's body wasn't inhuman, he would have been slapped like a fly by the wind the moment he got out of his car.

Shocked and horrified, Vision dropped the bandage under his seat after he noticed Felix on top of his car, lying down with his feet and one hand dug deep in his alloy. But, what scared him the most was the other hand that was clutched as a fist.

Bam!

Vision lowered his head in fear after seeing his most prized car defenses get easily bent into a shape of a fist from one strike.

He didn't dare imagine his fate if that punch landed on him. He quickly took control of the wheel and started driving randomly. Going left, right, horizontally, and even added some spins. Yet nothing managed to throw Felix off. His grip was too tight.

The only thing that remained constant through all of this was the sound of Felix's punches striking the roof every chance he got.

"My only solution is to drive away from his car."

Absolute Vision quickly decided to slow his car speed and change direction. He wanted to get as far as possible from Felix's car, so the chain that was around his waist get tugged and pull him away.

"That's a good strategy by Vision. But our dear Landlord already anticipated it and modified the autopilot system to keep a close distance to his body." Marlion commentated over this scene with his head shaking slightly.

He knew that Vision was f*cked without any way to retaliate.

This was the fate of every mental type fighter. Getting smashed to paste by a melee form fighter if they got close to them.

After only three strikes at the same spot, Felix finally managed to punch open a hole on the roof. His behemoth strength made the spectators wonder if he was a beast wearing human skin.

"Hello there." Felix greeted the terrified Absolute Vision with a wide grin from the hole. He then gripped the two sides of the small hole and spread it open to allow his arm to pass through.

"Please stop, I surrender!! You can win the race, I won't bother you anymore!" Vision begged for mercy after noticing Felix's arm heading towards his head.

His begging would have sounded a bit more sincere if he wasn't trying to remove his seat belt. He clearly wanted to hide under his seat.

Too bad, Felix heard jack shit as he was currently deaf. And even if he wasn't, he still would finish him off.

After all, there was no surrender in the games. The moment it started there were only three options; win, die, or survive after heavy injury.

So how could he trust his word? Felix knows for a fact that the moment he accepted Vision's surrender, he would instantly get bit in the ass by him later.

It happened too many times in the games, it became the norm.

"Don't worry I will make it quick." Felix smiled warmly while clasping Vision's head with one hand.

Vision latched into Felix's hand, trying to remove his steel-like fingers. But, his pity strength couldn't do much.

"Please don't kill me! Please!!"

He just carried on begging for mercy while wailing out loud, uncaring about his image. Unfortunately, Felix heard none of it as he tightened his grip, using all of his strength.

Pop!

Absolute Vision's head immediately exploded akin to a watermelon hit by a baseball bat. Blood, flesh, eyes, and even brain juices were projected everywhere, painting the car with red color. Some pieces even landed on Felix's face. Even then, he still had that warm smile on his face.

Marlion and spectators went quiet for a second at this barbaric scene. Then, out of nowhere, the stadium rambled with booming noises. Screams, cheers, and shouts over a perfect brutal climax that they wished for.

"As expected from Landlord!! Not a hint of hesitation as he brutally pops someone's brains out!!"

Ecstatic, Marlion jumped on top of his commentary table with spits flying from his right mouth over the microphone. He pointed at the large screen and the scene of vision's head popping kept on repeating over and over again.

'Pop' 'Pop' 'Pop'....

The sound of the skull being crushed resonated each second in the stadium hyping it even further.

"He is the one! I will be the number one fan for Landlord. I will watch all of his games, and document everything he does!" A good looking boy with glasses on decided out loud while clapping his hands zealously.

"I will create his fan club. A player of this caliber must not remain unknown!" A beautiful mature woman said with adoration in her eyes.

"Invite me in!"..."Me too."..."Don't forget me!"

"I will leave my current fan club and swear eternal loyalty to Landlord." A man with a bushy orange beard swore as he took hidden peeks at the mature woman.

"Big brother you said that as well before you joined Hukami club." A cute looking girl said with an embarrassed expression while pulling his shirt.

"That was merely a passing remark. But now I mean it for real."

"But, you said that as well before." She murmured softly not wanting to humiliate her brother anymore after seeing the weird looks others were giving them.

However, soon the spectators ignored them and focused on Felix who was being pulled by the chain into the door of the car. The wind washed his face from those flesh pieces.

...

Felix removed the chain and jumped inside his car from the broken window; He then belted himself and took control of the wheel.

"Activate manual driving." He ordered.

Instantly, the red light inside the car turned green for a split second before turning off. Felix gripped the wheel and accelerated as fast as possible towards the red desert.

He couldn't let his guard down just because he was currently the 1st ranker. After all, they were driving in different directions after Vision tried to throw him away.

This delayed him immensely.

Not to mention his broken windows were going to reduce his speed by a large margin due to wind resistance.

Forget about keeping his speed buff, Felix was worried that his car wouldn't even be able to reach its maximum natural speed.

One should never forget that the player or the players who eliminated Artic Heart were always behind his back. Felix might have put a significant distance between them by having five times their normal speed. But now, after his fight and car's current condition, they were catching up rapidly.

After flying solo for ten minutes, Felix sighed in relief after finally spotting the crimson desert at the shore of the lava sea. However, the moment he glanced at his back mirror, he noticed 4 tiny dark dots flying near each other. They kept getting larger and larger in his vision, entailing that their speed was way faster than his!

"This going to get ugly."

Without sounding a single complaint, Felix snapped his finger, creating two white bombs. He put them in the back launchers' tubes and kept them in it for now.

His focus was entirely on two things, reaching the finish line first and blocking the f*ckers from robbing him of his hard-earned victory.

He kept glancing at his back mirror periodically to get a better feel for the distance separating them. Currently, he believed that at least 10 kilometers was between them. It might sound like a lot, but he knew that this distance could be traveled in three minutes or so.

However, the good news was that the finish line wasn't far from the lava seashore. Felix believed if this chase carried on like this, by the time they get within a hundred meters away from him, he would be either beyond the finish line or about to.

The only variable to this was the blue boxes on the track that he kept ignoring. However, Felix was quite confident that those players would ignore them as well. Simply because, the moment one of them decided to greed for a box, the others would do their best to hinder him. Thus, their thin alliance would break in a heartbeat.

After all, no one knows if the one who obtained the box gets an ability that allowed him to eliminate them, instead of sprinting towards the finish line.

They were positive that he would use it to kill them for free points instead of focusing on catching up with Felix.

So to avoid all of this, they continued ignoring the boxes, while speeding as fast as possible.

Shortly after, Felix entered the red desert and glimpsed at the finish line that was on the horizon. He looked behind him and saw his pursuers were getting closer and closer.

1000m...755m...541m...350m

They got so close to him, he was able to see from the back mirror, their clear desperation, and yearning for the championship written all over their faces.

"Not today boys." Felix smirked and clicked fire!

Poof Poof!

The white bombs exploded in front of their cars, leaving a cloud of mist drifting in the air. Before they could even laugh at his idiotic attempt of blocking them, they saw two more bombs fired at them, then two more, and two more! They just kept coming and coming like they were being fired by a machine gun!

Yet that wasn't all, as Felix snapped his finger, forcing a white mist out of his pores. The aura kept expanding until his car was hidden entirely. But, what made those players flinch was the long poisonous white trail that was being left behind.

This combination of abilities forced them to give up on staying behind Felix, as their vision was totally blocked, not allowing them to even aim properly their abilities.

Poof! Poof!

Bombs with all kinds of colors were continuously hurled from inside the white cloud. All of the inducements that Felix showed so far were thrown behind his back recklessly. He didn't care one bit about his energy anymore. He saved it just for moments like those.

"F*cking hell. I can't see shit!" A bald-headed player cursed while trying to clear the white mist from his front window. He thought before that getting hit by them was useless, as they don't deal any damage. However, he regretted the moment he was touched by one.

He literally felt like he was driving a ship through a foggy sea, nothing could be seen. Not even his allies. Felix's long poisonous tail made it just worse.

"F*ck it!"

Not able to take it anymore, he pointed a finger in the air and a sudden flame ignited on his fingertip. The flame grew from a candle-like flame into a golden pointy spear. He put it a long platform to his right and clicked fire. The spear was launched from the center of the car bumper, specifically from a small hidden hole.

Phew! Bam!

The sound of the familiar collision made the baldly feeling excited. Just as he created another spear and put it on the platform, his car smashed into a thick wall made of brown clay, making his excited face get smacked into the wheel. Find authorized novels in , faster updates, better experience, Please click #._47564615688713872 for visiting.

Crack!

His nose wasn't spared by the abrupt collision, as it got deformed in a weird shape.

"YOU RUINED EVERYTHING, YOU BASTARD!!!" Beyond Livid, A brunette girl screamed with bloodshot eyes. She quickly switched her vision from the baldy, who f*cked her chances to win without realizing it, to Felix's car that was about to enter the finish line.

Only a couple hundred meters were left before he crossed it. As for her? she was the closest to his car. Well, that was before she was hit by that baldy spear.

She could have reached Felix and even surpassed him, but the f*cker spear unlucky hit her left thruster damaging it. Her speed was getting slowed gradually until the last shimmer of hope in her eyes was dashed.

Phew!.....Phew!...Phew!.....Phew!

Relieved, Felix pumped his fist in the air for a split second the moment he passed through the black and white strips. He was quickly followed by two other cars, then finally the sulky brunette's car.

"One game in the bag, three more to go." He smiled while massaging his tired shoulders over everything that happened during this tough race.

It truly deserved the name of >Death Race<.

Chapter 102 - Death Race Champion

"Ladies and Gentlemen, please give a round of applause to your champion..." Marlion clutched the mic with both of his hands and brought it right between his mouths. He took a deep breath and shouted at the top of his voice, "LAANDLOOOOOOORD!!!"

He timed so well, that the moment he screamed the name, Felix dashed right through the finish line. The spectators didn't wait for him to tell them to, as they were already cheering and clapping until their voices cracked and hands turned bright red. Yet, none of them paused for even a second to take a break.

They were giving Felix the standing ovation he deserved after showing them a spectacular game that went beyond their expectations.

He flew solo from the moment the game started until it ended. He fought and eliminated any player, partnership, and alliance that was blocking his path.

In their eyes, he might be a newbie but he gave them a performance that wasn't accessible by their ticket price. Heck, they paid merely 50 SC for normal seating, yet they watched a peak tier gold rank performance that needed at least at bare 1000 SC per ticket!

They couldn't wait until they go back to their friends, forums, groups, and clicks, to brag about this marvelous evening. Just the thought of it made them feel twofold the excitement.

"LandLord!"...."Landlord!"... "Landlord!"...

Felix's name kept being chanted periodically each second creating a wave of ardor through the entire stadium.

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High above in the VIP rooms.

The two elders clapped their hands as well with satisfying smiles over Felix's performance.

"Never thought he would have unlocked even a super strength passive with such a massive boost." The elder rubbed his beard and added with intrigue, "I am getting more interested in the beast bloodline he is using."

"Did you notice? He never used his peak ability at all during the race." The elderly woman said.

"True, the only thing he used so far is two active abilities and one passive. It's too hard to judge his integration based on what he showed." He smiled, "But after we rope him, we can question him later on the details of his bloodline and his integration."

"Are you going to make a move now?" She asked.

"No, let's wait a day or two to see what other clans will offer him." He shook his head.

"Alright, should we increase the excitement offer just in case?" She suggested.

"No, the cleanse potion is enough to rope him, unless others offered something better." He chuckled, "But I doubt it."

She nodded in understanding and focused on Felix, who was currently stepping outside of his car while stretching his hands behind his back.

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Excited and impatient, Marlion immediately jumped from the commentary platform into the ground, landing right next to Felix. He was clearly eager to interview him. Too bad, the moment he opened his left mouth, not a single sound left his lips.

Despair engulfed Marlion as he stared at the tag above Felix's head. >No Interviews<

Before, he assumed that Felix was just one of the many newbies who were only participating in the game to add numbers and make the veterans look good.

However, after Felix made a joke of them all without even using his peak active ability, his biased view instantly switched.

At this point, he wanted nothing more than to speak to the champion and barrage him with inquiries about his bloodline, personality, wishes, why he hid his face, and so many questions that were bloating head up.

Sadly, that tag kept muting him every time he decided to speak.

Felix chuckled at this sight and waved his hand mildly towards the spectators who were singing his name out loud.

Then under their eyes and the surviving players, He disintegrated into white particles.

"Noooooooooo!!!" Marlion yelled with a horrified expression. But, nothing much changed as Felix was truly gone.

He dropped on his knees while murmuring in despair, "What about the Trophy Ceremony? Asking for a wish? Spending game points under the fans' eyes?!" He punched the ground with his side fist, almost tearing up, "So many things to do, but you bastard escaped, leaving me to entertain the audience with those losers."

Marlion was truly not overreacting, as the trophy ceremonial and wish-fulfillment were one of the things everyone loved to watch. Without them, the spectators would honestly feel a bad taste in the mouths after they leave the stadium. They were the perfect closure to any game.

Unfortunately, Felix didn't give a shit about their happy ending. There was no way in hell he would expose his wish or the items he bought with his game point during a goddamn live stream.

The only ones who never missed such free publicity were the full-fledged idols, who feed on attention... literally.

On the other hand, the ceremonial trophy acceptance was already a boring procedure for Felix, as he experienced it many times in his previous life.

So, there was nothing left to keep him after winning the game unless he won a title. Felix wouldn't mind staying to receive it if that happened. Simply because he never got a title in his previous life! Neither unique title nor an MVP title.

Getting them was harder than it looked. Just like in this game, Felix was struggling to just win the game, yet to obtain the unique title, he had to massacre every player with him.

What a joke! He barely killed seven players. Don't even mention forty-five.

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half an hour later, Felix stepped outside of the shower with a towel covering his nether region.

"Ah, what a bless." He sat on the living room couch in a relaxed manner.

'Queen, show me the prize pool please.'

Shortly after, a long holographic list appeared in front of him. The list had more than a hundred items on it each with their own price.

// High grade stone (common element/uncommon element/rare element/) = 5 points/10 points/100 points.

Peak grade stone(common element/uncommon element/rare element) = 40 points/60 points/600 points.

The Crimson Storm Bull's broken horn = 500 points.

Three Petals Elemental Flower = 600 points.

Beautifying Flower = 780 points.

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Purity Fountain Drop = 1200 point //

Felix scrolled the entire list until he reached the last item which was the purity fountain drop. He glanced at his current points that were displayed at top of the list and saw that he collected 1300 GP from the race.

1200 GP was from directly eliminating six players and the extra 100 GP was counted as an assist after he indirectly caused Warshock's death.

Though, it was only because his poison managed to affect him, if it didn't happen, he wouldn't have gotten anything. Just like the case with MightyMonka. His death had no relation to him. Thus no points were rewarded.

Without further ado, Felix pressed purchase on the purity drop, and the serial number of the item was registered in his bracelet.

He was left with only 100 GP. Still, Felix felt like he obtained a bargain, as he knew that material like purity drop wasn't supposed to be included in a bronze game in the first place. Thus, he was quite please with his purchase.

After dealing with his points, he closed the list and asked the queen, "How many more drops would I obtain if I wished for them?"

"Five drops sir Felix, that's the maximum amount you can ask for."

"Sigh, it still far from 20 drops needed, but it's a good start." He requested, "Please fulfill my wish. I want the drops."

"Are you certain? The moment you agree you can't ask for a refund." She informed him.

"Yes"

Instantly, the serial numbers of the five drops were added to his bracelet.

"6 drops from 20 needed to make Elemental Potion at the first game." He smiled, "Not a bad start."

Felix never planned to buy the elemental potion using his coins for two reasons. One, the potion's known market price was 5 billion SC. Two, even if he had the necessary capital he wouldn't be able to find it either in public auctions, markets or even in black markets!

The potion was so rare that only a dozen arrive each year from the Forsythia Witch Empire, which belonged to the sacred Witch race, to the Milky Way Galaxy!

That's right! Only a couple of potions for an entire goddamn galaxy! A galaxy that had four major empires and hundreds of kingdoms all fighting tooth and nail to get one single potion. Yet, Felix was supposed to contest with them for it?

Not in a lifetime with his tragic reputation.

That was why Felix decided to collect the materials needed for it and make a deal with a witch to concoct it for him. This was the method used by the majority of bloodliners, who seek unobtainable potions.

Though, this method was quite risky, as Felix could lose his materials and the order fees if the concoction process failed. But this was the only way he had to obtain it.

He already had knowledge of the materials needed, and he planned to buy whatever he could with SC and use his victory wish for those he couldn't purchase. Just like the purity fountain drop.

Felix was hell-bent on getting this potion no matter how the odds were stacked against him. As without it, he wouldn't be able to obtain another element to be enhanced by Asna. He already reached 100% poison affinity, leaving only his illusion element still stagnated at 12%.

However, Felix never bothered with this element as the beasts that use it were either extinct, impossible to hunt, or low tiered not surpassing tier 4.

Not to mention the resources needed for it were only sold in the auctions, even the cheapest one. Thus, the method of buying high-grade stones and using them wasn't going to work on this rare element.

That being said, the enhancement cheat was actually not his most pressing issue. His real objective from the potion was to unlock another element and seek its primogenitor bloodline!

No matter how strong and amazing the J?rmungandr bloodline, it had to be replaced in order to reach the first stage of replacement!

Felix had absolutely no plans to be stuck in the purification realm forever, where his elemental energy was trash, physical strength was weak, and mental defenses none existent!

All of those basic powers were added only after continuous replacement of bloodlines over and over again until he reached the Origin Realm.

If Felix integrated with the J?rmungandr bloodline at the 6th stage of a replacement instead of awakening with it, he would have been able to merge his inducements without worrying constantly that his energy was insufficient. Thus, only when his body reached the peak could he truly bring the real potential and powers of the primogenitor bloodlines.

That being said, he would never settle with any bloodline except ones that either had the same strength as the J?rmungandr or stronger than him. Nothing below it!

His bloodline path was going to be created only by the best bloodlines in the universe. He did not care if he was going to throw tens billions of coins to concoct the elemental potions.

If the process failed once, He would try again, If it failed twice, he would try again. He would keep trying and trying until it worked!

Period!

Chapter 103 - Fixing His Relationship With Asna

Five minutes later...

Felix was sitting in the living room fully dressed. He wasn't doing anything besides stare at the ceiling with an absent-minded expression. He kept trying to access his consciousness and fix his relationship with Asna, but he had no idea where to start.

Heck, he still could not figure out what truly upset her to such a degree. He knew that his taunts were a bit too much, but still, they were just taunts.

Based on Asna's personality she should have shrugged them off by now and started planning a way to get her revenge. That what he assumed would happen and what he actually prepared for, not this.

'Sigh, it seems like my only option is to talk to her face to face.' He gave a bitter smile and closed his eyes.

...

Inside the consciousness, in the mist made mansion, Felix sat on the bed next to Asna, who was still using the flame spirit form. 5 minutes had already passed by and Felix tried everything to make her speak again. From apologizing, complementing to even tickling her. Yet she was still as unresponsive as a log.

"Alright, it's better if I just leave then." Felix sighed and stood up, planning to exit his consciousness.

There was nothing much to do anyway. He already tried everything to no avail. So it was better to just head out than to remain next to her in total awkward silence.

However, the moment he got up from the bed, he heard a soft whisper. A whisper inaudible if one didn't pay attention. But in this pin-drop silence, Felix heard it as loud as thunder.

"I have been sealed for over 20 million years. But I slept the entire duration, waking up only when someone stumbles upon my prison." Asna's mellow and enticing voice that Felix was used to hearing was completely gone, as she spoke in a tone filled with misery and suffering, "You have no idea what it feels like to be sealed from your childhood with old fogies until you grow old just like them by only sleeping." Her voice suddenly cracked, as she sniffled, "20 million years of my life was wasted lying dormant. If you didn't come I would have been there for eternity."

"So even if I don't show it, I am still grateful that you saved me." Just as Felix opened his mouth, trying to respond, he closed it shut as he heard her continue while sobbing, "But you keep mentioning those memories that I desperately want to erase. That's what hurts me the most. Being reminded constantly that even when I am living a 2nd chance of life. I am still 20 million years old."

Ashamed and feeling guilty, Felix lowered his head as he remembered his careless remarks. He kept speaking lightly about her being sealed like it meant nothing to her.

He never once thought or bothered to put himself in her shoes and try to understand what she had gone through.

20 million years? The human race didn't exist in the universe for even 3rd of it! Yet, Asna spent that entire period doing nothing but sleeping in utter loneliness. It was already a miracle that she didn't snap and went mental. God knows everyone would have.

Now, after finally being freed from her shackles, she got sealed yet again in Felix's body. But, she wasn't despairing as much as in her previous life. Since now, she truly had a chance to start a brand new life, away from the bad experience she had gone through before.

It might not be as good as she wanted and dreamed of, but at least it was something, it meant something...for her.

"You are right, this is our 2nd chance of life, not mine alone. And you deserve to live it as you wish." Felix caressed her softly and said, "For now, you can't do so, but don't worry, it won't be long before you get to enjoy your freedom." He gave her a solemn expression he never showed before and promised, "You have my word."

Asna's flame spirit form abruptly was replaced with her human form. Due to their close distance, her head manifested near his face. He stared at her hazy golden eyes stunned speechless, not knowing how to react. Yet, she just had made it worse by hugging him gently.

"Can you visit me each day? I don't want to sleep for years again." She whispered her request in his ear.

Felix could only nod his head stiffly in agreement. Meanwhile, his eyes kept darting from her exposed cleavage to her breathtaking face.

He was truly about to have a nose bleed from this sight. But he had to hold it in. He didn't want to embarrass himself in front of her.

"Asna, can you calculate only the years that you were awake in the ruins?" He requested hastily while looking at the mansion ceiling.

Asna did as she was told and started calculating seriously while still lying in his embrace. Felix kept staring at the ceiling with a deadpan expression, waiting patiently for her to finish.

"Uhhh, I gained consciousness 2000 years before I got sealed. Add it to the 500 years I was awake during the imprisonment." She smiled charmingly and said, "It means I am only 2500 years."

Felix dodged her smile reflexively with his eyes and replied. "Alright, in this life your true age is 2500 years. I will never mention 20 million years again."

"I love it!" Asna jumped from his embrace while clapping her hands in delight.

Felix sighed in relief after she finally got off. His dragon was really about to take a peek.

"But, don't you think 2500 years is too young?" She suddenly asked.

"What do you mean? 2500 years is already quite old to me." Felix raised his eyebrows in bewilderment.

"Oh, I forgot your human race mortal average lifespan is merely 80 years." She chuckled while covering her mouth and explained, "However for my Unigin race, we don't have a lifespan, we are eternal. As long as the universe stands we stand as well with it. That's why we were sealed instead of being killed by the Go..." She suddenly coughed, "So the oldest of us decided to a set life growth for newborns like me, from gaining consciousness to finally being able to do our duty as beings of laws."

Baffled, Felix just kept listening to her without having a single clue what the f*ck she was talking about. Laws? Eternals? Gaining Consciousness? Why the hell she blatantly hid the name of the individual or group responsible for sealing her.

His mind was in a complete mess with those kinds of questions. Asna heard them as well, yet she didn't address them at all. She simply continued her explanation about the age, "The first 1000 years is our childhood. You can say the first ten years for humans. After so, we enter adolescence. Sadly, it ends only after 3000 years. From then on, we become a.d.u.l.t.s to eternity, and start fulfilling our birth duty."

"So 2500 years is quite young for me, as it means I am not even an a.d.u.l.t." She offered him a playful smile while advancing in his direction.

"Is this what you want? A teenage girl living in your consciousness my dear Felix?" She asked.

Felix eyelids twitched at her teasing and started backing away from her until he reached the end of the bed.

"Asna you can add 500 years and make yourself an a.d.u.l.t, I don't give a shit honestly." He replied.

Asna climbed on the bed and began approaching slowly on all four. Her sleeping gown was a bit messy, making her expose parts of her pale unblemished skin to Felix, who was sitting stiffly at the end of the bed.

"Are you sure about that my dear Felix?" She asked while licking her lips in a seductive manner.

Felix instantly made a tactical retreat after seeing the situation derail to his worst nightmare. She was about to reach him and see that his dragon was as stiff as a log! Felix, would never, never! Give her the satisfaction of seeing him getting aroused by her.

"F*ck you Asna, if you keep doing this shit, I swear I will either assault you or not bother visiting you ever again." Of course, He didn't forget to leave one last remake while running away.

Unbothered about his threat, Asna fixed her clothes and humphed lightly, "That's for belittling my beauty before."

In the end, she was still butthurt about him disparaging her beauty by his remarks. She wouldn't be Asna if she didn't take her revenge.

"And don't you dare use my face as a mold for your stupid games. I don't want everyone to copy my face." She suddenly yelled.

"Fine!! You cheapskate, why do you need to be so b*tchy about it?! it's just a face." Felix replied in irritation after being denied even this.

Asna ignored his tantrum and watched him close the face modification interface. The bastard immediately opened it after leaving his consciousness. Obviously, he was planning on taking advantage of her good mood and request her permission.

Sadly, she told him off, before he even opened his mouth.

"Sigh, I guess the hoodie will be my friend for a long time." He mumbled.

Amused and delighted, she giggled softly after seeing him try to customize the hoodie with a gloomy expression.

Chapter 104 - Landlord of Inducements Club

'Should I keep it black?' Felix had his hand under his chin while looking at the holographic black hoodie.

Before, he didn't bother with it since he thought that it was only a temporary solution until Asna gives him her blessing. Sadly, he was brutally refused. So now, he could only work on the hoodie to make it look better.

He would rather keep acting mysterious than show a random face to those shallow fans. After all, he earned 150 million SC just from the 3% streaming revenue he got after winning the game. As for eliminations? He only got a bonus of 5 million SC over each direct kill. Since he took out 6 players, he obtained 30 million SC.

This revenue was only for a bronze game! Where tickets were as cheap as dirt and the live stream was free for all. In gold games and above, ticket prices were expensive and the live stream was based on a paid monthly subscription to the SG website.

Imagine the massive amount he would be able to earn from the 3% revenue of winning a gold game. Plus, having a huge fanbase supporting him and coming to watch all of his games.

Felix wasn't rushing to reach gold rank for no reason. He knew that the difference between bronze rank and gold rank couldn't be measured in the slightest.

'Sigh, If only I was allowed to bet on myself, I would have earned a fortune already from abusing those newbies.' He shook his head at the sudden thought that just crossed his mind.

"Damn, I can't even give Olivia or grandfather my coins to bet on me." he rubbed his hair in vexation over missing such a free windfall. But he could only suck it up and focus on other methods to earn coins.

Ultimately, he couldn't just tell his grandfather and Olivia that he was Landlord and they must bet on him with hundreds of millions.

They were not foolish enough to not realize that Felix was hiding a deep secret. After all, how could someone who just reached lesser purity have 2 active abilities? Not to mention earning that huge amount of coins in such a short amount of time.

His bullshit excuse of winning them in bets or lotteries wouldn't work again. So, the best option was just to keep Landlord's identity hidden and forget about betting on himself.

"Tsk, f*cking bet abuser ruining everything for me."

He clicked his tongue in criticism at the player, who caused betting on oneself to be against the rules. The bastard found a loophole in the betting system and took advantage of it, causing the betting den to lose at least 8 billion SC at once!

Based on what Felix read in his TV documentary, that bastard was always hovering in peak-tier gold rank. Sometimes he reached it and most of the time he dropped back to low-tier gold. Then start all over until he reached it again.

However, one day he lost 5 games in a row while being at low-tier. Any player who lost that amount gets dropped down to a lower rank immediately. In his case, he was put back in silver again.

Instead of being furious about it as the majority of the players, he saw an opportunity. An opportunity that might change his life forever.

His plan was simple. Loss as much as possible while staying alive until he gets dropped to low-tier silver, then heavily bet on himself to win the game. Additionally, he made all of his close friends and family members bet on him.

As expected, he won the game he was placed in, managing to clutch the championship by some difficulty. Yet, the news of his strategy and total amount he earned didn't take even a day before getting leaked by a close friend of his. The moment the news was out, every player rushed to imitate his strategy before it got patched.

Sadly, the Queen didn't give them even a day before patching it up by removing betting on oneself. In addition, to making all the players, who dropped in lower ranks to be put together in the same games. At that point, good luck betting on yourself against players with the same or an above strength than yours.

The Queen's decisions and solutions were always efficient and straight to the point.

"Speaking of ranks." Felix swiped the holographic hoodie to the side and pressed on his Profile interface, planning to read the new changes to his stats.

////

Rank: Mid-tier bronze rank (Play 3 more placement games to get your final rank)

Games Played: 001

Wins: 001

Loss: 000

Win streak: 001

Loss Streak: 000

Eliminations: 006//

As expected, for each placement he won, he gets placed two tiers higher, unlike getting only one tier higher after winning one normal game.

This was the reason he must win those placement games, as it would take him a lot of effort to climb the 4 tiers of each rank; low, mid, high, and peak to finally reach gold.

Not to mention that Felix could also lose games and drop down in tiers. He was not arrogant to think that he could win all of his games just because of his unique bloodline.

After all, there were some types of games that were extremely disadvantageous to his abilities or required a set of skills he didn't possess.

The Supremacy games were not operating on who had the strongest fist. But who could adapt in every unique situation and emerge as the champion!

Satisfied and content, Felix closed his profile interface and decided to go take a quick nap.

In his previous life, he always took one after each game, whether he won or lost. It became a habit hard to remove. But, it was a healthy habit, as after each game a quick break was needed to switch gears.

Without further ado, he went straight to his bedroom, totally forgetting about changing the color of his hoodie. Honestly, based on Felix's character, he would end up eventually leaving it with its default black color.

At least, the black color goes well with his sweat pants and sneakers he planned on wearing during the games.

....

Four hours later...

"Let's see, if I left a mark online or not."

With a coffee mug in one hand, Felix typed his name in the search engine and pressed >enterHow to enter Landlord of Inducements fan club? Responsible over Doc.u.mentation<

Felix gave a warm smile at the young image of his bio writer. He was still in his teens!

Well, he didn't know if that was his real face or not. But in the UVR, there was an unofficial rule that everyone followed.

One should always treat people based on the image they picked.

If it wasn't for so, Felix wouldn't have been treated as a youngster by the majority of shops he visited.

"Might as well cheer him up a little." He sent two blue thumbs-up using his Landlord profile. Then, he left the website and closed all the holographic screens.

However, just as he planned to log out, the queen informed him monotonously, "Sir, you have received 13 new emails to your Landlord ID."

"Do you want me to read them?" She asked.

Surprised, Felix raised his eyebrows at those emails that were directed to his Landlord profile and not his UVR ID.

"Please do so." He requested and sat back on the couch.

Chapter 105 - Entering a Partnership with Looby.

"The first email is from the Dread Serpent Clan." She said.

//Dear Mr. Landlord

Your performance during the death race has been truly a feast to our eyes. You have exceeded our requirement to join the trails of our Clan, thus we decided to invite you straightway as an inner circle member.

Moreover, if you decided to accept our invitation you shall be rewarded with a Poisonous fang of the specter snake.

We are waiting patiently to hear good news from you.

Sincerely yours.

The Dread Serpent Clan.//

"The second email is from the Dark Miasma Clan."

//Dear Mr. Landlord

My name is Joseph, a scouting member of the Dark Miasma clan, one of the top three clans in the Alexander kingdom. I have watched your game live and was thrilled by every second of it. Of course, That was all due to your spectacular performance.

Still, I have noticed that your potential was not fully dug out yet, and I believe, No! I am certain that by joining our clan, you will reach your full potential. We have all the necessary resources to help you achieve so.

Needless to say, this is a direct invitation to be an inner circle member. In addition, during your first month in the clan, you will be able to attend a class on how to create techniques by our guest elder Mr. Sulfur free of charge.

I hope I can hear from you as soon as possible.

Sincerely yours.

Scout Joseph.//

Just as the Queen tried to continue reading the remaining emails, Felix stopped her by asking, "Are all of those emails invitations to clans?"

"Yes"

"Alright, no need to read them anymore. Just replay to all of them that I am currently not looking for a clan to join." He waved his hand dismissively and added, "And also, replay to any further clan invitation I receive with the same response."

"As you wish Sir Felix."

'Learn techniques?' He shook his head as he chuckled. 'The moment I chose this bloodline path, there is no one alive to teach me.'

'Queen log me out please.'

.....

Two days quickly passed by.

Felix spent those days on a break, doing nothing but head to his island's beach to enjoy himself, or visit Asna.

The tense partnership that was between them got slightly improved after their bonding. Now Asna didn't sleep as much but spend the majority of her time watching Felix and annoying him constantly to either come play cards with her or watch a movie together.

Felix wasn't complaining though, as he found out that Asna could be pretty fun if she didn't curse, insult, harass, tease, seduce, whine...Uhm, Never mind.

Still, Felix thoroughly enjoyed those two days break, as he honestly felt beyond refreshed after working his ass off for an entire year, in order to build a solid foundation for his future.

This was probably the first time he took a real break since the moment he was sent to this time-line, and he loved it.

Nevertheless, fun times had a limit, and two days were more than enough for Felix. Thus, the next morning, he reentered the VR Pod, going for another bloodline essence hunt with high hopes of finding some.

....

"What am I supposed to do with those?" Felix kept staring at the 8 bottles of bloodlines he collected in the previous months but turned to be empty of J?rmungandr essence.

He spent a whopping 850 million on them, yet not a single bottle brought a smile to his face. He felt heartache just their sight, sitting there absolutely useless.

"I should probably enter a beast hunter partnership with Looby." He sighed. "Even though the price will be lower by 5%, at least I won't be bothered with selling them by myself."

He was actually planning previously to open a shop where he could sell those bloodlines. But it took too much effort to get a shop license and a hefty amount of time to build a solid reputation in the Androxa capital city.

In addition, he would need to keep his shop constantly updated with new bloodlines to not lose customers, and those bloodlines need to vary of course in elements, tiers, and ranks.

That was exactly what he wasn't interested in doing. He was simply trying to resell the bloodlines he bought without losing too many coins in the process. Not to start a business of it. He neither had the time nor the patience to do so.

So, it was much better to enter a solid contract with Looby and sell him those bloodlines with a 5% less market price.

"I need to first prepare the contract." Felix quickly made his decision and withdrew those bottles to his AP bracelet.

"Queen, give me the basic hunter contract please." he requested.

A moment after, a holographic contract was presented in front of Felix. He read everything with his eyes and marked the terms that he needed to modify.

After a couple of hours of grilling the contract, Felix finally was satisfied with the latest version. He reread it again to memorize everything, so he wouldn't be ambushed by that silly goblin during their negotiation.

"So far so good, that greedy dog won't hesitate to sign this freebie."

"Are you done yet? You promised you will take me to the movies. So hurry up already." Asna rushed him while doing her nails in utter boredom.

"Stop whining already! I just need him to sign it and we can go then." Annoyed, Felix replied while changing his outfit to a more formal one.

After all, he was heading not as a customer but as a partner. So, he needed to dress properly.

...

"I am not signing this bullshit even if you stabbed me to death!"

Felix stared indifferently at Looby who was huffing in anger like he was being blackmailed. Find authorized novels in , faster updates, better experience, Please click #._47593969911133196 for visiting.

"Alright, I will take my business somewhere else." He murmured while walking towards the brick wall, "Sililin shop is quite a good option."

Just like before, Looby jumped on him and hugged his thigh tightly, not letting go.

"What are you doing? You are ruining my pants." Felix said while jerking his leg around. Yet this time, Looby gripped for his dear life.

After seeing that this greedy bastard was hell-bent on stopping him, he decided to drop his charade and asked again, "Are you going to sign the contract or not? My terms are quite generous. Plus, I even offered you triple the price of a bloodline if it turned to be lower than 75% essence."

He then grabbed Looby from his long dropped ears and pulled him away from his leg.

"Oww,O You are tearing them apart. F*ck! let go of me!" Looby yelled while being lifted in the air by Felix.

"Are you signing or not?" Felix just asked while tightening his grip.

"OWW!! I am signing, I am signing. Just let go already!!"

Thud

Felix immediately dropped him in the ground and displayed the contract again in front of him.

"Sign it; I don't have all day to negotiate over 0.5% as you do."

Looby did not bullshit anymore and signed the contract obediently. He already planned to get it no matter what. But would his nickname be greedy dog Looby if he didn't haggle for 0.5%?

Too bad, Felix had vixen in his head constantly whining to take her to the movies, so he didn't have the luxury to entertain him.

"You should have done it from the start. Here take." Felix took the 8 bottles out and put them on the table.

"As agreed upon, pay me up front." He offered him his hand.

Feeling the sting of transferring such a large amount at once, Looby touched Felix's bracelet with watery eyes and shaky hands.

Whoosh

Felix pressed on his bank account and smiled delightfully at the newly added 807 million SC. Then, he nodded his head while saying one last time, "Glad to do business with you. And remember any high tier poison serpent or snake that lands in your hands, I got dibs on them."

"I will call you then. Now leave me alone, I need to drink my sorrow." Looby said, dismissing him with slumped shoulders.

Felix left through the brick wall not caring about Looby's fake sadness anymore. The bastard was going to earn free 60 million from selling his bloodlines. Yet he still dared to cry about it.

"Movie! Movie! Movie!..." Felix drove his car towards the Cinema under Asna's cheering.

'Maybe it was better if she continued sleeping.' He thought to himself subconsciously.

"F*ck! I dare you to say it again!" Asna instantly raged.

"You think I don't dare?!" Felix roared as well.

"Yes, I do!"

"Well, you are right." Felix folded and drove away.

He truly didn't want to antagonize this third wheel, especially now that he planned to play with Nora.

He didn't want to hear her sarcastic commentary while doing Nora. That would be a nightmare.

"Just as I thought." Asna humphed.

Chapter 106 - Clans and Techniques.

In the UVR, inside a towering spherical building that had a dark red-scaled Serpent coiled around it, an elderly man with a golden beard sighed dejectedly after receiving disheartening news.

"It understandable to reject those low-class clans, but to reject even us, The Rebellious Abrak Clan, he truly doesn't know what's best for him."

"Sir Brandi, you are completely right. This man is simply acting arrogant cause he landed on a legendary bloodline. But so what? Without joining a clan he won't be able to follow a bloodline path and learn techniques." A good looking young man with red scales around his neck scoffed.

"Mirage, don't disparage others without full information. After all, who knows if he is in a different clan already?" Brandi scolded. Find authorized novels in , faster updates, better experience, Please click #._47597680477667098 for visiting.

"I doubt it, if he was in a clan he wouldn't be hiding under that hoodie, but proudly represent his clan in the games as the majority does." He snickered, "I tell you, he simply lucked out on that bloodline and now he feels like he is a big shot."

"Whatever, if he refused us there is no point mulling over it anymore. He is just one of the hundreds of invitations we sent." Brandi murmured, "Though, he was quite special than others."

"Sir, don't worry too much, I am sure he will come begging for us later to accept him." he shrugged his shoulders, "A clan is a must in our bloodline paths, and is there any serpent poison clan better than ours in the Mariana Empire?"

"We will see, though I have a strange feeling that he will tread on the solitary path and not bother with any clan." Brandi said.

"That's impossible sir." Mirage shook his head firmly.

Even if elder Brandi was a prestige scout, who was known for having sharp senses, Mirage still dared to firmly oppose him. He knew that the elder feeling was too far of a stretch.

Solitary path? heh!

He knew that not a single sane human dared anymore to risk their future over unknown paths when they could simply join a clan and obtain a perfect bloodline path that leads to the Origin Realm. Not to mention, the techniques that took those clans thousands of years to amass.

He truly believed that Felix would not bother to create his own bloodline path when he could just join their clan that had a well-made one with higher chances than others to reach the origin realm.

The clans' entire existence in the first place was created by origin realm bloodliners to keep their descendants who inherited their bloodline and abilities united against the rest.

But nowadays, the majority of clans were turned public for everyone to join. A bloodliner just needed to have the same affinity as the bloodline path the clan was following and he could take the trails of entry.

However, the moment someone joined he must use the same beasts' bloodlines from awakening to the 6th stage of the replacement

This was the true meaning of a bloodline path!

A combination of all the bloodlines one used since awakening until emerging as a new sub-human race in the origin realm.

The majority of the clans had a perfect bloodline path that leads to that realm. In other words, someone used it and reached that realm successfully.

On the other hand, imperfect paths were ones that either had compatibility issues between the bloodlines beasts used or simply the last tier 7 beast was impossible to be devoured by the 1% of the human bloodline.

This showed that it was easier to fall into an imperfect path than to land into a perfect one leading to the top of the human ladder.

This was why humans stopped bothering with researching for new paths and decided to simply join ancient clans and make their lives easier.

But what truly killed solitary paths or research paths, was the techniques created from the combination of active and passive abilities of different bloodlines one used during his path!

A bloodliner could combine active ability with another active ability, or active with a passive, and finally passive with passive. The minimum requirement needed for a technique to be created was for the abilities combined to be from different bloodlines. The tier or the rank didn't matter, as long as they were different.

For example, in Felix's previous life, he learned *Absolute Mind* technique from the clan he was on.

This technique was created from the combination of passive ability *Blood Regulation* of uncommon tier 1 Giant Anaconda, and the active ability *Intermediate Mind Control* of epic tier 4 Wisdom Serpent.

This technique allowed his blood to be as cold as ice and have the same characteristics as reptiles. The cold blood circulates to his brain and makes it into a cold processing machine.

Adding to the *Intermediate Mind Control* used on him, and his emotions were completely gone. He could watch his grandfather get slain in front of him and his thoughts would still remain clear and unaffected.

This was just one of the many techniques amassed over the years of the clan. So, who would bother going on his own way to risk his life creating techniques, when he could simply just join a clan and have them all ready for picking the moment he reached 1st stage of replacement? All of this without dropping a single sweat.

Unfortunately for Felix, he couldn't join any clan since his path was unique to only himself.

As for the techniques? He had to create them by himself, and the process of creating them wasn't any regular joe could do. They took a lot of time, experience, and most of all, having a pain tolerance way above average.

Just from this, Mirage was certain that Felix would join them soon or later. In his eyes, although Felix already f*cked up his chances of having their perfect bloodline path by awakening with a legendary beast, at least he would be able to learn their techniques.

Too bad, he had no idea that Felix wasn't just treading on any a solitary path, but on THE solitary path that could only be explored by him.

...

"Are you happy now?" Annoyed, Felix said while exiting the Cinema, after ending up watching two movies instead of one.

She threatened him that she would ruin his night with Nora if he didn't. So, he could only comply.

"I still want to watch more. But I won't make things hard for you, since you have a date with that ugly duckling." She replied while stretching her hands behind her back.

"Well, it's not a date per se." He coughed, "But more like she will visit me home to drink coffee."

"You lying bastard. You told me it will be the same as before, a date in a restaurant." She yelled.

"We already did that, and I have no time to redo it again. Now it's time to take it up a notch." Felix said as he turned the engine of his car on.

"If you planned to do that. can I watch?" She asked curiously.

"F*ck no! Leave me alone for tonight. You better keep your promise and cut the connection off. Otherwise, I won't visit you anymore." Felix denied her firmly.

Watch him? What kind of crack was she on to request that? Felix didn't want a spectator when he tries to tame Nora.

Even with his thick skin, he would still feel ashamed a bit.

"Fine! I hope her brother finds out and breaks your balls." She cursed him and cut off the connection right away.

"Sign, what am I suppose to do with that gorilla?" he smiled wryly after remembering Nora's over-protective brother.

He honestly just wanted to go for a fling with Nora, doing it a couple of times until his l.u.s.t got soothed then refocus on his important matters.

But it seemed like Nora came with a large drama package on her shoulder. If he wanted her, he must go through her brother first, and he would rather change clubs in the training center than waste his time on such nonsense.

'Sigh, whatever if things go out of hand, I can simply climb up and join another floor.'

Even though Felix wanted to have Nora, he still wouldn't land himself in an unending family drama for her. There was plenty of fish in the UVR.

If he saw that her brother was hell-bent on rejecting their fling, he could only ignore her and train on higher floors.

As for beating her brother up? Felix had no such thoughts. After all, He was literally trying to get into his sister's pants, it was only normal that her brother wouldn't like that one bit.

Though his reaction to destroying men's jewels even in real life was a tad over the top, Felix totally understood where he was coming from.

But understanding was one thing and letting himself be put in the same position was another. If her brother dared to approach him with ill intentions, he wouldn't mind teaching him a lesson.

Chapter 107 - Sleeping with Nora [R-18]

Disclaimer: This is my first time writing +18 scenes, please bear with me >.come over##%5Br-18%5D_47610904950400760 for visiting.

"Exactly, once in a while." He gave her a straightforward answer.

She flinched at his brutal honesty, but she still didn't sound a single complaint to him. She simply hung her head low silently.

Felix waited for a couple of seconds, and she still didn't speak. He knew that she just gave him her silent agreement. As he expected, deep down she just wanted the same as him.

As for feelings, real feelings? They take a long time to cultivate and not suddenly appear from a single word or look.

"Now that we got that out of the way." His smile turned cold instantly as he asked, "Tell me, which punishment do you deserve after keeping me waiting?"

He truly wasted no time, as he got into character immediately. She wanted to be dominated then he would gladly fulfill her wish.

Nora stood frozen at his bone-chilling tone with parted lips and legs trembling slightly. She didn't let a single sound.

"Are you trying to keep me waiting again?" He asked.

Nora lowered her head with flushed cheeks and answered with a stutter, "No, n, no."

"Good, now tell me how I should punish you." He said.

Nora opened her mouth and said, "I think I co.."

"Wrong answer." Felix cut her off suddenly. Then, he stood up and approached her with his hands behind his back and his dreadful slits thinner than a string. Of course, he used his real eyes to meet her up.

Nora felt scared at this sight, but at the same time her heartbeats speed up in anticipation of her punishment.

'ahh, is he going to slap me? Abuse me? I feel hot just thinking about it.'

Nora's mind was turned upside down with dirty thoughts, as she watched Felix's hand gently rub her cheek.

However, Felix did none of what she wanted. After all, he planned to punish her not to reward her. He was not a retard to not understand her type.

So he just teased her like this, from touching her cheeks to slightly putting a finger inside her lips. Yet, before Nora gets to indulge on it, he took it out, leaving her breathing ruggedly with hazy eyes.

Felix smiled at her begging eyes, yet he remained composed in his punishment.

After a while of this torturing teasing for Nora, he found that she couldn't take it anymore. And so he stopped and went back to his seat, leaving her leaning on the table as support.

"Listen well, and listen carefully." He informed, "Tonight, you have neither opinions nor ideas. Tonight you are my servant, my pet, and my slave. You do what I tell you, and only what I tell you. Understood?"

Nora nodded her head softly in agreement. This was what she wanted in the first place, to be completely submissive to him. Her heart begs for it, and her mind couldn't stop thinking about it.

"Good girl." Felix smiled, "Now stand near me, and undress slowly. I want to savor your body."

Nora blushed at his order but still moved as he willed. She stood two meters in front of him and began to slowly unveil her pale skin with her back facing him.

Felix observed the elegant curve of her back beneath the draped fabric of her mini black dress. Yet, this alluring sight was further enhanced after she removed her dress from the top, exposing her shoulders first, then her red bra that was connected with multiple strings, reaching further down.

Nora paused and turned her head towards him with anticipation in her eyes. Felix understood what she wanted and praised her with a slight nod.

Satisfied with his praise, Nora offered an enticing smile with her red lips and continued to pull her dress down while bending slightly in his direction.

Felix eyes brighter up a bit at the sight of her, exposing an irresistible peachy rear that had merely a thin red string between her butt cheeks, covering her sensitive parts.

After undressing fully, she stood straight and faced him, embarrassed to make eye contact.

On the other hand, Felix savored her nude body that was wrapped like a charisma gift with sexy laced red lingerie, connecting her bra and panties with multiple tight strings.

She was almost a different species with her narrow waist, her breasts round as grapefruit. Plus, with that enchanting lingerie she was wearing, her breathtaking visual increased significantly.

"Nora, look at me." Felix ordered.

Nora lifted her head and stared at his eyes bashfully.

"Your body is truly a piece of art." He praised her genuinely, making her blush even further. But this time she didn't dodge his eyes but stared at them affectionately.

"What do I do now?" She asked softly.

"Come sit on my lap. I want to take a closer look." He ordered her with a mild smile.

Nora submissively sat on his lap with her legs closed tight and hands on her thighs. Felix felt the warmth of her peachy rear on his leg and couldn't help but grab it with his hand and squeeze it roughly.

Haugh!

A moan escaped her lips at his rough grip. But, she still let him continue kneading her rear as he wished without resisting. Soon, he let go of it, leaving it as red as her face.

Felix smiled and pulled Nora closer. Her torso was touching his, and her full breasts pressed onto his chest. Her breathing became a bit heavy as she felt his body heat. Her legs that were closed tight couldn't help but open up slightly, gesturing him to touch her sensitive part.

Felix ignored the main dish for now and lifted her chin with a finger. She looked at him with exaltation and adoration.

"What do you want me to do now?" He whispered softly, while his lips almost touching hers.

"I am your servants for tonight. I don't have wants." She answered with a soft breath hitting his face.

"Good girl."

He touched her cheeks with his hands and rewarded her with a passionate kiss. Nora hugged his neck tightly and kissed him back impatiently. She waited too long for this moment, and now she desired nothing more but to have him ravage her for tonight.

Felix felt her rashness and complied by sticking his tongue inside her juicy mouth. Nora panted irregularly as she felt his tongue twirl around hers, turning her entire body into mush and her mind completely blank.

She laid on his embrace and let him assault her lips, tongue, ears, and neck as he pleased. The only thing, she was doing was rubbing her b.r.e.a.s.ts on his chest boldly to alleviate her stiff sensitive n.i.p.p.l.es.

Yet, that was not enough for her. So she spread her legs widely, exposing her wet red panties for him to see, and stroked her most sensitive part gently while m.o.a.ning in pleasure.

Felix stopped his foreplay after seeing her impatience to be devoured.

"Why did you stop?" she asked while continuing to touch herself.

Felix chuckled and put his fingers inside her red panties. He then showed her his wet sticky fingers and said, "How could I continue when you are like this?"

Nora blushed and closed her legs in shame. Felix laughed and lifted her suddenly, then walked towards his bedroom.

"Let's carry on in my bedroom; I got quite a few surprises waiting there for you."

Nora's eyes enlarged in anticipation while looking at the bedroom in front of them. Felix entered and closed the door shut with his leg.

'Slam'

"Felix what are those toys and tools!?" Her exclamation escaped from the cracks of the door.

"You will see later." Felix laughed in a lewd manner.

After a while, only suppressed m.o.a.ns and flesh clapping with each other resounded e.r.o.t.i.cally in the living room.

A wild party was going inside that closed shut door unbeknownst to Felix's neighbors.

Chapter 108 - Mariana Capital City

Next morning, 09:30 AM.

Felix yawned while rubbing his hair lazily after waking up. He cracked his neck lightly to the side and was met with an arousing image.

Nora sleeping fully nude on her stomach, while her legs spread open exposing her pink sensitive parts. Her long wavy pink hair covering only her back, leaving her butt standing upright like a mound.

smack!

Felix slapped her right butt cheek, leaving a red mark on it.

"Rise and shine sleeping beauty, don't you have a club to attend?" Felix chuckled at her clutching her butt cheeks tightly after his slap.

But she still didn't wake up and only murmured softly, "I won't go today; I can't feel my legs anymore."

Felix sat on her peachy butt and played with it in enjoyment. "Stop whining and heal yourself. Today, you have to go to the club no matter what. Otherwise, your brother will find out about you sneaking to come here."

"So what if he found out, he is not the boss of me." She murmured in her sleep.

"Alright, if you are certain that he won't come to annoy me later on, you can continue sleeping." He jumped off the bed and said, "But do know this, the moment he makes a move on me because of what happened here, I will not hesitate to bash his face. If he still kept coming at me during my training, I will change floors and stop meeting up with you."

"Now, are you going to wash up with me or not?" He asked as he walked towards the bathroom, kicking the toys that were laying on the floor on his way. The room truly resembled a battlefield.

"Fine, I'm going to the club! Don't shower yet, wait for me."

Nora immediately healed herself and chased after him with her b.r.e.a.s.ts and peachy butt jiggling. She entered the shower after him with anticipation for round 10? She couldn't remember anymore. They did it so many times she lost count.

...

One hour later...

"So, did you have fun, my dear Felix?" Asna asked teasingly after she opened up the connection between them.

"Why are you asking me? Just read my memories and see for yourself." Felix indifferently answered her while driving towards the teleportation company.

"Tsk, why would I want to watch two monkeys doing it?" She huffed in annoyance.

"Woman can you not be so fickle? You just begged me yesterday to let you watch." Felix could only rub his eyebrows at her fickleness.

"I didn't beg you! It was merely a momentary interest on how you humans do it, that's all." She explained.

"Well, you can fulfill your interest from my memories, as for watching me live? Forget about it." He laid out his ultimatum right now, so she wouldn't bother him anymore when Nora pays him a visit again.

Asna understood what he meant and humphed lightly. Then, she stopped asking him about it and changed the subject.

"When are you to visit me today? I want to play cards." She asked while creating a misty card bundle in her hand.

"Later, I need to go check Mariana capital markets and auctions for bloodlines essence." He sighed, "Hopefully this time my luck showers me with some percentages."

"Oh, you reminded me, I still have the pieces and parts of J?rmungandr memories that I collected." She asked, "Do you want to hear them now?"

"No, leave them until I reach 99%." He shook his head and said, "Then piece what you could and give a solid history of the primogenitor."

'Hhm'

She gave him a sound of approval and stopped bothering him after seeing that he was about to teleport.

....

A few seconds later...

Felix stood near a fountain that had a humongous white statue of a breathtaking woman, holding in each hand a small version of a different beast. Those two beasts were famous throughout the entire Milky Way galaxy as one of them was what Mariana used to awaken with and the other was for the first stage replacement.

As you could guess, This was Mariana Molfard, the goddess who created the 6 stages of replacement for humans singlehandedly. She broke the bloodline chains of the purification realm that held the human race for over one million years. Her achievements were boundless and extraordinary. Even the empire was named after her, although the current royal family had a different last name.

Felix bowed slightly in respect and threw a hard coin in the fountain water. Then, he turned around and left. He was not the only one who was doing so, as the teleportation company of this city was standing face to face with this fountain.

Thus, anyone who teleported over must pay respect to Mariana by throwing a coin. This tradition was being upheld by the majority of humans. It was just basic courtesy to her overwhelming contribution.

As Felix continued walking through the busy streets, his eyes kept observing the packed yet clean streets, and towering buildings piercing the clouds with different unique designs never seen before on earth. However, what truly made him feel nostalgic were the hundreds upon hundreds of varying people going back and forth beside him.

They were unique in the way they walk, speak, dress, and act. The only thing in common between them was the fact they were minding their business as they went on their way.

This sight was only available in a few places in the Milky Way Galaxy UVR. Mariana Capital was the best of them. It was even nicknamed the center of culture due to being the only empire in the galaxy to have hundreds of kingdoms all residing within its territory. Both in reality and in UVR.

It might sound like a good thing to have such a huge amount of diversity, but in fact, the true residents of the empire only saw them as pests and leeches taking their fortunes and resources from them.

Felix in his previous life was also counted as being a leech even though he obtained a permanent residency in the empire after he successfully passed the trials of the Triple Headed Cobra Clan. That was the same clan he was on when he entered the ruins in his previous life.

He was especially bullied the most by clan members who were born and raised in the empire, and for Felix who came from the Alexander Kingdom territory, he wasn't really well-liked in the clan, just like other members, who came from different kingdoms.

Regardless of those bad memories, Felix still felt nostalgic the moment he stepped inside the city. After all, he spent the majority of his years in it.

The reason he had to relocate his real-life residency to the main planet of the clan, was to avoid paying the outrageous fees of space deliveries.

At that time, it was quite easy to just carry his stuff and immigrate from Earth to another planet. Why wouldn't he?

His parents died, his grandfather died of a heart attack, and Olivia bled to death during awakening. The only one left on earth, who he had a good relationship with him, was his mother's best friend Aunt Marry.

But now, he couldn't just do so anymore, especially before he earns a representative spot for his planet during the World Representative Battle.

He couldn't miss such a juicy platform, where he could join the supremacy games with his real face. Ultimately, his Landlord persona would be kept hidden, and he wouldn't be able to take advantage of it in real life.

That's why, he was still staying on Earth even though he had the money and the means to immigrate to the Mariana Empire or any kingdom in that sense, in order to avoid the heavy taxes of deliveries.

...

After a while, Felix got tired of roaming around the streets and decided to visit an old pal in the Bloodline market, whom he used to hang with and also purchase bloodlines from him.

"Hopefully, his password is still the same." He requested, "Asna can you please read my memories in this time period from 2040 January to March."

Asna immediately understood what he was planning on doing after reading his mind.

"Weren't you guys friends?!" Asna exclaimed with her hands covering her mouth. "Do you really have no bottom line to even do that to your friend?"

"My lovely Asna, if you read my memories carefully, you would notice that me doing this, is thoroughly justifiable." Felix didn't even flinch at her belittling.

A few moments later, her angry voice resounded in his mind, "That sick bastard is even worse than you. No wonder you guys hit it off so quickly and became friends."

"Can't argue with that." Felix shrugged his shoulders and asked, "Tell me, did you notice his password? I still remember that I was looking at him typing it in his hologram, but I was too drunk to see it clearly and remember it."

"Tsk, yes I saw it." She suddenly spat, "I can't believe you were hanging out in bars with such a creep."

"Trust me, neither did I." He shook his head and kept walking through the noisy crowd.

Chapter 109 - Gallery Blackmail.

"Sorry sir, I have kept you waiting for a while now."

A young man with coiled brown horns on top of his head, long goatee on his chin, and hairy goat hoofs, bowed to Felix respectfully. Felix stood up from the lounge couch and bowed back in greeting.

"No need to apologize Mr. Goati," He smiled warmly, "I know that you are working hard to please two types of customers, day and night."

Felix eyed the stiff Mr. Goati with a hidden glint and continued with a respectful tone, "To own such a successful business, yet still head to the fields for a side job. Your hard-working character truly puts me in shame."

He sighed and let go of the sweaty palm of Mr. Goati, who didn't say a word since Felix began dropping hints nonstop.

'What's going on??!! Does this bastard know about my Gallery? Or he is talking about something else?'

Mr. Goati's mind was in an utter mess from just a few hints. He gulped audibly and played with his goatee nervously. Yet, he didn't say a word in response, he knew that his voice would crack if he spoke when he was this nervous. His customer could easily then infer that he hit the bullseye with his low key threats.

So, it was better to remain as quiet as possible until everything clears out. After all, he didn't know if Felix was only fishing or he truly had evidence of his hidden secret.

Felix smirked slightly at this sight, as he knew exactly what this creepy Goati was thinking about. 'Afraid of your cracked voice giving you away? Heh, you won't be worrying about that soon.'

Embarrassed, Felix rubbed his head and said with a soft voice that only the two of them could hear within the crowded shop.

"Mr. Goati, I came to buy your entire Tier 5 serpent poison bloodline stock. And especially..." He put his arm around the terrified Mr. Goati's shoulder, then whispered softly his reason for building up his blackmailing, "I heard in 7 days there will a private auction happening in the capital city. I always wanted

to attend one to broaden my horizons." He sighed, "Sadly, my reputation does not earn me an invitation."

"But my brother Mr. Goati can give a recommendation letter, right? It's not really hard for you to obtain it, based on the large network you built by relying on selling your gallery to powerful personals." Felix said, smiling warmly.

Mr. Goati, who was on the fence whether Felix was fishing or not, now truly knew that he was f*cked big time.

For an unknown person to know his deepest secret that he used tens of safeties to keep it sealed shut, sent cold chills coursing in his back.

'How much does he know?! It's impossible to find any concrete proof of my connection with the gallery. So he must be hoping that I would get scared and fulfill his requests without too many questions.'

Mr. Goati calmed himself down and removed Felix's arm from his shoulder. Then, he stared at Felix's eyes deeply and instructed him to follow him to a private room away from the ears of the shoppers.

'If you don't have solid evidence backing you up, then you provoked the wrong guy.' Mr. Goati unlocked a small room at the side and closed the door after Felix entered.

Immediately after turning around, he almost pissed himself in fear after seeing his gallery displayed in front of him on a large holographic screen.

"Tsk, you actually managed to take even a picture of Miss. Mia fully nude in the shower." Felix praised him sarcastically while looking at one of the best actresses in the Mariana Empire, fully nude, showing her assets in their glory.

"But still, my favorite is Madam Katarina, the wife of the Lokimia city governor." He glanced at him and questioned him sincerely, "Can you please enlighten me how the hell did you even manage to capture her cheating on her husband?"

Scared shitless by Felix's questions, Mr. Goati's teeth kept chattering out loud while looking at the most prized picture that he took pride in, getting in the hand of a random person, who was not bound by any contract!!

"This is impossible, just impossible! The only ones who own my Gallery are the buyers! And they are heavily bounded by a contract to not let its content public. So how the f*ck did he get it?!!"

Felix closed the gallery while sighing in disappointment after seeing that he wouldn't be getting an answer from this dear friend of his again.

'Alright, enough teasing this creep.'

Felix stood up and approached the terrified Mr. Goati with light steps. He put both of his hands on his shoulder and said coldly, "You have 5 minutes to fulfill my requests. Otherwise, your gallery will be published all around the UVR with your name as an author." He grinned, "Trust me, those hundreds of women won't listen to logic after seeing their nude pictures get spread for everyone to enjoy."

"So if you think you are safe just because the gallery doesn't have single evidence connecting you with it. Then I wish you good luck defending yourself against their assaults." He said, chuckling.

Mr. Goati lowered his head and looked at the ground with a deadpan expression. He already accepted being blackmailed the moment he saw that his gallery was in the hand of Felix without a contract tying him up.

He didn't need Felix to explain anything, as he already knew that the fate waiting for him if those pictures got published was even worse than what Felix anticipated. Find authorized novels in , faster updates, better experience, Please click #._47619162293461711 for visiting.

Felix accounted only for the woman's furious reaction, but he didn't take into consideration the reaction of their husbands and boyfriends.

Mr. Goati wiped a tear that was about to drop after recalling that his targets were all popular or authoritative married women to even stronger men.

Just one of them could crush him and his business to the ground without any ability to retaliate. So, he could only lift his head with watery eyes and nod at Felix in agreement with his requests.

"Don't worry; I will not keep this sword above your head forever." Felix smiled and patted his shoulder to comfort him.

Mr. Goati's expression brightened a bit at Felix's mercy. However, that brightness didn't last for even a second, before it got crushed by Felix's gentle words.

"However, I will have a 30% discount on all of your products." He added with a grin, "Plus, you will handle the customs taxes of delivery. I live in Alexander kingdom after all."

"MERCY!"

Mr. Goati cried out loud after dropping on his four, kneeling before Felix.

"What are you talking about? I am still not finished from my terms." Felix eyed him indifferently and continued, "Last, you will prioritize buying serpent poison bloodlines from beast hunters and hold them for me."

"Please enough! You are killing my business!" Mr. Goati sobbed with his forehead on the ground.

Felix didn't even flinch at this miserable sight. How could he show mercy to this bastard who photographed powerful women and sold them as a gallery for creeps in the UVR to enjoy?

Even though the buyers were bound by a contract to keep those pictures to themselves and not use them to blackmail those women, but still, the act itself was despicable.

He only found out about this secret side of his friend when it slipped out of his mouth during a drinking contest between them.

That was also when he saw Goati typing his password to access his data bank in front of him. He wanted to display the gallery to Felix to brag about his achievements.

He was totally wasted, thus he believed that he kept the hologram invisible, but in reality, it was shown in public. Thankfully, they were sitting at the corner table away from the rest.

That's when Felix realized that remembering the password was a good idea and it might come in handy later. Since, the sneaky bastard kept his gallery not hidden in his AP bracelet, but in a public data bank that was 100% secure from hackers!

One just needed to pay a monthly fee and all of his secret data could be preserved inside the bank. After all, AP bracelets were hackable. The Queen inside each bracelet was a mere basic AI of her real self, acting as an assistant to the owner. Nothing more, nothing less. This meant, professional hackers, real good ones, were capable of hacking Goati's bracelet and stealing his data.

Unfortunately for Felix, he was also too drunk to see what he typed exactly and remember them later on. However, with Asna, it wasn't impossible anymore, especially when he stopped hanging out with this ticking time bomb after he found out about his secret. That facilitated Asna's memory reading.

Felix had to break their friendship as he knew that sooner or later Goati would get exposed, and as his close friend, he might get associated as an accomplice.

That's why he was this heavy-handed on him with those terms. Their friendship died at that moment.

'Felix, add another term.' Asna, who was enjoying the pitiful cries of Mr. Goati, decided to lay her hands as well. 'Tell him that he is forbidden from taking those kinds of photos ever again. Plus, to destroy his gallery once and for all.'

"Hmm, That's a good one." Felix agreed and told Mr. Goati this term, making him sob even louder while hitting his forehead on the floor.

"You devil!! You should have those horns, not me!"

"At least, I am not a creep." Felix said nonchalantly while bringing a holographic contract to his face.

"Sign it now." He ordered.

"Can I at least read it?"

"No, tell the queen to do it for you. I don't have all day long." Felix denied him.

"Devil, you are a devil!" Mr. Goati murmured while signing the contract with a shaky hand.

Asna chuckled at this bastard calling others devil while appearing exactly like one.

"Good, go bring me your stock and write the recommendation letter. I will wait for you here."

Felix retrieved the contract after seeing that it was approved by the Queen and sat down with crossed arms, waiting for the Goati to stop whining and bring him his stuff.

After seeing that sympathy was not working on Felix, he left the room with slumped shoulders, heading to the storage of his shop.

"Boss what wrong with you?"

"You don't look well Mr. Goati."

"Don't worry about me, it's nothing." He waved his hands politely to the customers, who noticed his red eyes and slumped shoulders while heading towards the storage room.

"Sigh, should I ask that devil how did he manage to obtain my gallery?" He wondered out loud alone in the storage room while checking on the bloodline bottles Felix asked for.

"I doubt he will answer me." he shook his head, "Even if he did, that won't change anything. My gallery is still in his hands."

Depressed, he put 4 bottles in a small box and carried them towards the room Felix was at.

Chapter 110 - Obtaining J?rmungandr Essence.

"Good stuff!" Felix praised sincerely after seeing that all of the bottles, that Mr. Goati brought, were Tier 5 epic ones. He thought that he would find only one epic tier 5 bottle and the rest would be rare rank. Thus, the sight of those bottles truly delighted him.

This time, he might be able to find some percentages of J?rmungandr inside and unlock the 3rd and 4th passives after he reaches 45% integration.

"Give me straightaway their total price." He added, "Don't forget my 30% discount."

"Tsk, you don't have to yap about it constantly." Goati clicked his tongue in irritation and displayed a list that had a price for each of those bloodlines.

//Mango Rose Serpent: 280 million SC

Rotten Vine snake: 320 million SC

The Titanium Horror Serpent: 387 million SC

Mold fang Serpent: 410 million SC//

"The total is 906 million SC."

Felix didn't wait for him to tell him the total as he already asked the queen to do the math, and it was correct. He smiled with satisfaction and transferred the coins to Goati without delaying.

Whoosh!

Immediately after seeing that the transfer was completed, Goati touched Felix's bracelet as well and sent him the referral letter to attend the upcoming large-scale private auction.

Satisfied about the entire business venture, Felix left the shop after reminding Goati one last time to take care of the heavy taxes between the empire and the kingdom.

Even though the Alexander kingdom was within the empire territory, they were still separate from each other. Just like the hundreds of other kingdoms inside the empire. Each of them had their own regime and ruling, and the empire couldn't interfere with those pests that were living inside its territory.

The empire's golden age had already waned to this degree, making it the perfect place for bloodliners with ambitions of kingship to found their kingdoms.

This was the reason Felix asked for a partnership with Looby inside the kingdom and not Goati here. After all, just the taxes and shipping fees would make reselling the bloodline a worthless endeavor. He couldn't just ask for Goati to handle the custom taxes of delivery both ways.

At the end of the day, Mr. Goati was not a fool. He would easily realize that Felix was playing him after he works his ass off to secure him a bloodline, just for it to be returned later on.

The worse part, he had to pay for both the delivery fees! Felix didn't want to jeopardize this thin relationship even more so. So, it was better to just sell to Looby his useless bloodlines.

.....

"Can we play cards now? I am bored." Asna asked out loud while throwing cards like daggers at targets made of mist, resembling Felix exactly.

Whoosh! Slice!

Asna clapped her hands in delight after seeing a card cut Felix in half from his nether region. Simultaneously, Felix felt a sudden chill in that area while seating on the back of a cab.

'Asna are you throwing cards at me again?!' He asked furiously after knowing the only reason why he felt that way.

"Answer me first, and I tell you." Asna giggled while continuing throwing cards with concentration.

"Fine, we play tonight. Happy?"

Annoyed, Felix rubbed his eyebrows over having this burden, who just want to play and have fun.

....

Three days later, Fatty worm came by and delivered the 4 bloodlines that Felix bought. However, just as he planned to leave, Felix stopped him and gave him 100,000 SC to wait 30 minutes. Fatty shrugged his shoulders and accepted the free money as usual.

This happened quite a few times before, and he was already used to it. Thus, he made himself comfortable on the couch and watched an episode of his favorite series, waiting for Felix to finish whatever he was doing in the bedroom.

Meanwhile, Felix sat on the floor with his upper body n.a.k.e.d. He quickly took a large needle and injected the first bloodline of the arrived batch into his heart.

Asna, as always forcefully read the memories of the bloodline and found that the J?rmungandr essence was not within. She informed Felix about this tragic news, but he didn't brood over it too much.

He was already numb to the feeling of disappointment. So, he just continued injecting the other bloodlines.

The 2nd one turned to have only 6%, which was not the best, considering that the bottle was an epic tier 5 bloodline. But it was at least a good start.

Felix's expression brightened up a bit and carried on with injecting others. Immediately after injecting the 3rd, Asna cried jackpot out loud and informed him that she found 13% all at once inside the Mold Fang serpent bloodline!

Felix clutched his fist in excitement over finally securing the 45% integration. It's been quite a while now since he merged with any percentage.

For someone like Felix who had no cooldown at all to not be able to integrate at least from 3 days to 3 days was truly a waste of his 100% affinity.

His cousins were probably already at 45% and climbing towards the greater purity. But he was still stuck in lesser purity.

Good thing there was finally some improvement. Otherwise, he wouldn't have the face to be their captain while being in lesser purity.

Felix calmed himself down and continued to filter bloodlines. He began using a new method of filtration that allowed Asna to split the bloodlines into two bottles.

One he filled it with the J?rmungandr bloodline from all injections, and other, he just leaves it as it is, filled with the filtered bloodline.

This way he could get this process over with all at once. Then, gives those filtered bloodlines to Fatty worm to deliver them to Looby, or as before selling them to a random shop.

Shortly after, he sighed dejectedly after hearing that the 4th bloodline was a bust as well. But getting 19% from buying only 4 bottles was good enough for him. 900 Million SC was traded for 19%, a quite large increase considering he spent before 850 million or so without getting a single percentage.

.....

"Fatty, please take those 12 bottles to this Address." Felix emailed Looby's address and lined up 12 bottles on the floor.

"Are you going to pay for shipments or the receiver?" Fatty asked while swallowing all of those bottles inside his throat.

"He will pay for it. Don't include it in our free delivery agreement."

"Heh, you only have 8 more free deliveries." Fatty worm snickered, "8 more, and I will finally stop seeing your ugly face."

"At least, I am not as fat as you." He shooed him away, "Now scram, I need things to do."

Fatty cursed him one last time and created a small wormhole in the middle of the room. He then jumped inside and closed it instantly.

After sending him off, Felix called Looby and informed him of the upcoming extra 4 bloodlines. Looby didn't take it well, as he almost fainted after hearing Felix asking him to pay upfront 860 million SC.

Felix didn't care about his sobbing and gave him an ultimatum of paying him in 6 days deadline. He needed that money for the upcoming auction. He didn't want to lose an opportunity to buy materials

needed for Elemental Potion due to his lack of coins. This opportunity wasn't going to come again in the near future.

After saying his piece he hanged up on Looby, who didn't stop begging to increase the deadline by a day or two.

Looby truly began to regret this cooperation. If he knew that Felix had such good networks to obtain bloodlines, he wouldn't have accepted the term of paying upfront no matter what.

Too bad, he didn't know that Felix was simply buying from other shops and selling him at loss. After all, who would do such retarded thing?

Felix immediately turned around and entered his bedroom, preparing to start integration as fast as possible. He must finish this 19% that he obtained in a minimum period of 9 days. He planned to split it into three phases, each having 6%, except the last one would have 7%.

There was no need to torture himself daily and rush the process by harming his mind. He didn't get a 100% affinity to keep bothering about when and how much percentage he needed to merge with. Find authorized novels in , faster updates, better experience, Please click [#%C3%B6rmungandr-essence._47639174962008983](#) for visiting.

So, the most balanced period was 6% every three days. He could take the pain without crying out loud and also have enough time to rest between.

This decision as expected did not please Asna one bit. As she kept whining that he was a coward, and wouldn't enhance his affinity anymore if he kept acting like this.

Felix just ignored this sadistic queen that just wanted to see him get tortured and continued to integrate at his own pace.

Soon, he walked out of the bedroom smelly as usual, heading towards the bathroom for a shower. The integration was successful and now he had 38%, slowly closing towards 45%.

'What kind of passives will I unlock this time?' He wondered eagerly in the shower, 'Hopefully, ones related to poison and not physical.'

He knew that his active abilities might look good, but they were still full of weakness. The only way to counter them was by having supporting passives that negated those weaknesses.

Although physical passives were quite strong by themselves, such as his super strength. But his fighting style still relied on elements. He couldn't change that as he pleased. Otherwise, all of his experiences that he built in his previous life would be worthless.

So he could only pray that his luck shines some light on him during unlocking.