

# Supremacy 111

## Chapter 111 - The Auction House Hall

In front of a humongous medieval castle that was completely built by white bricks, Felix stepped out of his car and walked toward the castle's metallic gate. He clicked on a key and the car immediately went to park itself automatically in the parking lot.

"Sir, can you please show me your invitation?"

Unworried, Felix projected his referral letter to the front desk clerk, who was standing outside of the castle. The clerk scanned the letter by his bracelet to see if it was forged or not.

A few seconds later, he bowed his head to Felix and welcomed him in a respectful manner. "Sir Felix, your attendance delighted our distinguished establishment."

He stood up straight and showed him the way to the hall with his hand, where the other guests were currently socializing before the auction official start.

"Thank you."

Felix smiled in appreciation and entered inside the Beethoven auction building, which was owned by one of the best auctions companies in the empire. It was responsible for thousands of auction branches spread widely in each kingdom, whether in real life or in The UVR.

Felix managed to enter one of their auctions in his previous life due to receiving Goati's referral letter, and what he saw inside utterly blew his mind. From famous celebrities, high ranked SG players in the empire, to powerful authoritative personals.

Felix at that point was merely an average individual who lucked out on an opportunity to mingle with those characters. That resulted in being an outcast in each gathering, whether in the hall before the auction began, or the banquet after it ends.

No one bothered to give him a single minute to converse with him.

Thus, he could only leave before the auction banquet after he couldn't handle being shunned at the corner of the banquet akin to an abandoned dog. There was no point in staying in an outclassed party.

However, this time things were going in a completely different direction, as the moment Felix stepped inside the noisy hall, wearing a formal ash grey suit, polished black leather shoes, and a white tight fit shirt with a black tie, he managed to capture the interest of the majority inside.

The reason they even turned was not only due to his clothing, but mostly due to his dreadful violet serpent-like eyes, plus his overbearing aura he kept emitting. An aura that only those at the top or confident to reach the top had.

Those famous individuals could easily spot a goat inside a sheep herd from a mile away. That's why Felix's emergence caught their interest, especially when no one saw him before in any gathering.

"Who is that handsome man?"

"I never saw him before. But he can't be nobody right?"

"He is either disguising his face, or he is from another empire."

"Stop jesting, how can someone attend this VIP auction house meeting while hiding his face?"

"True, I believe he is from another empire, or a high ranked SG player who is using a different persona inside the platform."

"That's more logical. This must be then his real face."

Felix ignored their murmurs and loud gossips, and simply carried on moving indifferently to an empty seat on the bar.

The reason he used some of his real features instead of the random disguise, was to throw them off from realizing that he arrived here using a referral letter, and not earned an invitation by himself.

It was easily noticeable if someone was using a disguise or his real face, just from the way he carried himself. And Felix overbearing aura screamed of confidence and pride.

Unknown losers would never be able to have that confidence, especially if they entered this den that was full of famous and powerful individuals.

Felix in his previous life got instantly recognized as a lucky individual who chanced upon a referral letter, just from his constant nervousness when he approached them. That led him to being shunned throughout the entire evening.

Felix didn't want the same to happen. He knew that this was an opportunity to make some connections with those individuals. It didn't matter if he made friends with celebrities or even just high ranked players. Every one of them could benefit him one way or another.

So he must elude them somehow to believe that he was as famous as them to facilitate their upcoming conversations.

Since they assumed that he was a high ranked player using his real face. Then he must carry on the lie and get as many benefits as possible from it.

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"I am quite intrigued by his SG persona. I might even have contested against him before." Said a striking blue-haired man with snowy white eyebrows and beard while eyeing Felix ordering a drink at the bar.

"How about we go ask him together Aaron?" A croaky response came from a well-toned man wearing a flamboyant red suit, who was sitting on the same table as the blue-haired man.

"No, I would rather not humiliate myself. I bet he will 100% reject us. So you go ahead." Aaron waved his hand dismissively.

"Forget it then, better go try my chance with Miss Molly."

"Lion, you never give up, do you? Aren't you afraid she will report you to enforcers for harassment?" Aaron chuckled.

"I wish. At least then I will receive a response for her." Lion said in a joking manner. However, he wasn't joking about going to Miss Molly in the slightest.

As he stood up from his seat while fixing his suit's sleeves. Then, he took a deep a deep breath and advanced in direction of three drop-dead gorgeous ladies, each wearing a different glamorous dress that kept men stealing glances at them from time to time.

Lion focused only on the lady in the middle that was laughing sweetly while having a curly purple lock of her exquisite hair coiled around her finger.

However, her laugh suddenly paused after noticing Lion approaching her. She frowned her eyebrows in irritation over the upcoming harassment.

"Stella, Natalie quickly find a way for me to get rid of this nuisance." She requested softly while pulling them away from Lion to buy time to think for a way out.

The ladies turned around and figured out what she meant after seeing Lion as well. Stella immediately said coldly, "Why don't you just report him for harassment? The bastard doesn't want to take a cue by himself and leave you alone after your constant rejections." She continued talking out loud so those near her and especially Lion to hear everything, "So just report him, no one will blame you when he gets his account blocked."

The ongoing chatter of those around them instantly quietened down after realizing that a juicy drama was about to unfold in front of them.

Immediately after hearing what Stella said and seeing the people's sudden silence, Lion paused his footsteps, not having the guts to continue forward. He simply narrowed his eyes at Stella, who had her lips curled up in disgust. She didn't even try to hide it.

Felix took a small sip from his drink while watching with amus.e.m.e.nt, 'Lucky, getting free entertainment before the auction starts.'

'Why doesn't this b\*tch mind her business?'

Lion glanced hatefully at Stella, who was pulling a hair lock behind her ear using a middle finger pointing at him. He switched his vision to others, who were looking at him with clear anticipation in their eyes, waiting to see him getting humiliated in public.

'Tsk, Should not have made a move when those two b\*tches were with her.'

He changed his direction and headed left, ignoring the disappointed sighs of those around him. He was not a fool to make himself a joke before the auction starts. So, it was better to advance on Molly later when she was alone.

He went towards a clerk and asked him out loud where the bathroom was. The Clerk gave him the directions politely.

"Thank you, I was planning to ask an acquaintance about it." He smiled politely towards the clerk and added out loud while heading towards the bathroom, "But it seems that her beauty got into her head, thinking that all men are here to hit on her."

Everyone chuckled lightly at this pathetic shot of saving face. However, they understood that if he didn't try to make an excuse to get him out of the hole that Stella put him in, He would get belittled even further. After all, to back away from just one sentence would put a quite large dent in his charisma.

God knows those snobs would rather die before embarrassing themselves in front of their peers.

Molly sighed in relief after seeing his back disappear at the corner. She hugged Stella and kissed her on the cheek, leaving a hazy purple lip mark.

"Eww! I told you not to kiss me with your purple lipstick! You always leave a mark, ruining my make up." Stella pushed her away and took a small mirror from her bracelet. She sulked instantly after seeing the mark on her cheek.

Molly and Natalia giggled sweetly and put their fingers in their mouths under the gazes of men in the hall. Then, they rubbed them on Stella's cheek, trying to remove the mark. Sadly, they just made it worse as it got spread even further.

"..." Stella looked at her purple cheek speechlessly.

'Is this my reward for doing a good deed?'

Without waiting for those around them to laugh at her, she snapped her finger and her cheek was returned to its previous state.

If it was not for this, Molly and Natalia would not have played with her like this. Friendship would break between females if this happened in real life.

Satisfied with her looks, she closed the mirror and put it back in the bracelet. She then eyed her pranksters with a spiteful gaze.

"You asked for it." She grinned and looked around her, evaluating every man in the hall to see who would be fit for her payback prank.

"Too old."..."Married."..."Arrogant"..."Womanizer piece of shit."..."Gay"..."No fun to play with."

She kept commenting softly each time her eyes landed on a man. The two girls felt nervous every time they hear her murmur.

"What is she planning to do with us?" Natalia whispered to Molly while eyeing Stella worriedly.

"I don't know." Molly sighed, "But we won't like the results. She is always heavy-handed with her pranks."

"It's you!" Stella said, smiling.

Their whispering stopped after seeing Stella walking towards an unknown man, sitting at the bar counter, drinking small sips of bluish drink while reading in concentration something on his Holographic screen.

## **Chapter 112 - Warning Molly**

"Is she planning to hang with that man and ditch us as punishment?" Natalia wondered while tilting her head slightly.

Molly coiled a strand in her finger again and answered with an uncertain tone, "Probably not? She won't take it that far."

A few minutes later, her eyes suddenly brightened up after seeing Stella returning to them with a smile.

"See told you so." Molly said.

Still confused, Natalia nodded her head.

"Beauties follow me." Stella took their hands and pulled them with her towards the bar.

"What are you doing Stella?" Molly asked nervously.

"Heh, I set us all a date with that handsome." She grinned at their dismayed expressions and said, "We will sit all in one room during the auction house."

"But the auction rooms only have 3 chairs!" Natalia said.

"Exactly!" Stella eyed them playfully and added, "One of you girls will have to either share a chair between you two or with him." She teased them, "Maybe, I will even sit on his thigh and let you beauties sit on each chair."

"What the hell Stella! that's too far!" Molly complained while trying to break away from Stella's grip. Sadly, she had to stop her attempts after reaching the man's side.

'Sigh, whatever, being with a stranger might even keep that horny dog away from me.' She sighed, accepting her fate.

She lifted her head to see who did Stella set them up with, and suddenly felt that it was not so bad after seeing Felix's easy-going smile.

"Ladies, nice to meet you." Felix nodded his head politely and introduced himself, "I am Felix, please have a seat. Drinks are on their way."

Natalia and Molly introduced themselves politely as they seated next to him. Honestly, they didn't even need to introduce themselves, as Felix already knew about their identity.

"I am a big fan of both of your works." Felix complimented them sincerely, "To actually drink with Miss Molly the current queen of dramas, and Miss Natalia lead singer of Tigers of Love Idol band, is truly a lucky day for me."

"Hey! Not fair." Stella jumped in front of him and pointed at herself, "What about me? Don't you love watching my movies?"

Felix shook his head gently and said, "Miss Stella, how can you say that? I have repeatedly watched your movies." He approached her ear and whispered, "Especially, Sinful Purity movie."

"You're bad, how can you say that to my face." She laughed and pushed him away.

Felix didn't feel ashamed at all, bragging about watching repeatedly the only movie she had a nude scene in.

Molly and Natalia tilted their heads in confusion at their flirting.

'What the hell, isn't this too quick? They just met.' Molly thought.

'Did sister Stella brought us to watch them flirt with each other?' Natalia thought.

They shared eye contact for a quick second and nodded in understanding. 'Game on! Let's see who will watch who!'

Natalia abruptly hugged Felix's left arm and asked shyly with sparkling sapphire azure eyes, "Brother Felix, which one of my songs do you love the most?"

A bit baffled, Felix gave a side glance at her weird behavior. But still, he answered her after contemplating for a while.

"It's quite hard to choose. However, my favorites are >On your KneesImaginary Road<" He smiled and complimented her, "Especially Imaginary Road video clip, your beauty truly shone in it."

Natalia didn't answer him back, as she lowered her head, avoiding eye contact with him. Her attempt to flirt backfired at her immediately. Molly laughed softly at her friend's reaction. She knew that Natalia gets awkward instantly after being praised by males.

"Hehe, Sister Natalia, I always told you the same, but you never believed me." Stella smiled teasingly and said. "Now that you hear it from Felix, you didn't refuse. Tell why so?"

Natalia's ears turned red in embarrassment, she didn't think Stella would go that far and twist facts like this, trying to make it sound like she had a thing for Felix.

'Since you are playing dirty, let's see how you react when I do the same.'

Natalia ignored Stella's playful smile, and courageously whispered in Felix's ear while covering it with her small hands.

Stella nervously watched Felix's expression turn weird while looking at her body.

'F\*ck! Don't tell me she told him about that!!'

Stella flinched at his invasive sight. She felt that every inch of her body was n.a.k.e.d in his eyes, especially when she wore nothing underneath her dress!

"Cough, be right back, I need to head to the bathroom." She stood up hurriedly and walked faster away from them.

Yet she felt her cheeks burn after feeling three piercing gazes at her rear. She gritted her teeth and increased her speed even faster until she disappeared in the corner.

"Pffffff!! that what you get after dressing that way." Natalia and Molly laughed besides Felix, who was honestly quite uncomfortable about knowing such private information.

He might have accepted having them in his auction room to not feel bored during the long duration of the bidding, but still, he didn't expect he would be hearing secrets from his stars that he loved to watch and listen to in his previous life.

'Oh well, Might as well enjoy it.' He thought to himself. His thick skin quickly helped him accept this situation.

'Felix warn her about her next garbage series!' Asna's voice suddenly interjected in Felix's mind.

'No! Uhm? Hehe, with pleasure.' Felix's slits thinned dangerously for a split second unnoticed by the ladies before returning to their normal size.

'You are such a bastard.' Asna cursed him after reading what he had in mind.

"Is it possible to know if your next drama is already in production?" Felix turned his head to Molly, as he casually asked.

Molly stopped laughing after hearing him talk business. If he asked about the release date of her drama, it meant he wanted to watch it. But if he asked about production, it signified that he planned on investing.

"Sir Felix, the production won't begin until next month." She answered seriously.

'Is he going to ask about investing in the series? Or he is just curious?'

"hmm, I see." He nodded lightly and asked an unexpected question to Molly, "How did you find the plot? You can answer honestly about your real feeling." He smiled, "No one is going to judge you."

Even though Natalia didn't understand what he was implying, she still nodded her head in agreement.

Molly stared at his genuine eyes and didn't know what to say. She wanted to express her real views about the script, but she was not a fool to do so in front of a man she just met.

So she kept hesitating to speak, not knowing what to do. Felix sighed at this sight and waved his hand dismissively "Forget it; I apologize for putting you in such a difficult position." He paused, "However, just from your hesitation the answer is pretty clear."

He lifted his glass of bluish wine and advised her with a solemn expression, "Trust in your gut feeling towards the script. It's still not too late."

After that, he ignored her completely and kept flirting with Natalia playfully, teasing her here and there making her blush constantly.

He didn't bother explaining what he meant to Molly. He already gave her a free future brownie, due to Asna telling him to warn her of that shit hole she was about to fall in.

If it was not for Asna, he wouldn't have bothered to say anything. He wanted to keep the timeline exactly the same as the last one for as long as possible. This action would cause quite an impact on the film industry if Molly listened to his advice.

As the upcoming series she was about to cast in, failed horribly due to another series grabbing the attention of every spectator. If it was not for it, the series would have performed as expected, average results, but stable income.

However, because of this variable, Molly's series got bashed to the ground after it was being compared constantly between the two. Especially when the episodes release was close to each other. The difference got even more apparent to the audience.

This constant bashing resulted in the series being dropped by the producers.

No one got hit harder than the actors, specifically Molly who was a famous celebrity within the Empire.

Felix planned to invest in that series!

That's why, Asna wanted him to enlighten Molly, as she didn't want the series he was about to invest in to crush Molly, who acted in five of her favorite drama series.

However, Felix had something different in mind.

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"Why are you spacing out?" Stella immediately asked Molly after returning from the bathroom. She sat next to her and waited for her response.

"Felix told me to follow my gut feeling when dealing with my upcoming series."?Absent-minded, Molly coiled a curly strand on her finger as she replied.

"Uhm? Did he now?" Surprised, Stella glanced at Felix, who was drinking with Natalia. She then patted her friend's shoulder and asked, "Well, what was your first thought after reading the script?"

Molly looked at her tearfully and responded, "Trash!"

"..." Stella didn't know whether to laugh or cry at her truthful response.

'Her company will skin her alive if they caught wind of what she said in public.'

"Well, then just don't do it, baby." Stella hugged her with a smile and advised, "You are Miss Molly; do you think you will struggle to find another series to act in? I doubt it. So if you feel that you are not fit for this series." She poked Molly's nose with her finger and said, "Just ask your company to terminate your contract with it."

"But, they will refuse to pay the termination fees." Molly slapped Stella's finger away and added, "Even more so based on a hunch of mine."

"If I paid the fees, would you sign a contract with me to act in an upcoming series I am planning to invest in?" Felix put his head between their hug while tempting Molly with a soft devilish voice.

### **Chapter 113 - The Auction Had Begun**

"Ahh!" "ahh!" Both Molly and Stella yelped in surprise after getting interrupted abruptly by Felix's voice.



Felix didn't wait for them to bash him for his gutsy move, as he quickly explained what he meant, "I am willing to pay your termination fees. However, you must take the female lead role in an upcoming series I plan to invest in."

Vexed, Stella's eyelids kept twitching, as she looked at Felix's serious expression like his head was not between their chests. Felix saw her staring at him, so he offered her his famous easy-going smile.

'This bastard, at least show some reaction when being embraced by two beauties.'

Stella didn't let him get comfortable too much as Molly seemed like she went absent-minded again after hearing his offer. So she grabbed his head that was lying comfortably between their chests and pulled him out.

"Tsk." Felix clicked his tongue and returned to his seat.

It truly felt good lying in his favorite stars' embrace. Only a few get such an opportunity, and he would be a fool to miss it.

After reseating himself, he ordered another glass while sizing up Stella with a playful gaze. Her eyelashes quivered as she blinked nervously at the way he was looking at her.

"It seems like you fixed that issue at the bathroom." He suddenly said.

"Pfff!! don't bully her brother Felix. We still have a long evening together." Natalia giggled at Stella's embarrassed look.

Stella only lowered her head without sounding a retort. She knew that whatever she said would not uplift the current situation to her advantage. Thus, she could only grit her teeth and continue listening to their teasing.

'You little daredevil, I will show you hell inside the auction room. Just you wait.' Stella narrowed her eyes at Natalia's cheerfulness.

Natalia didn't have a single clue that her teasing had led her to an upcoming downfall. She merely kept laughing with Felix, not knowing that she provoked a vixen.

"Mr. Felix."

"Uhm?" Felix turned his head and focused on Molly who called for him. She finally broke from her daze.

"Your offer has intrigued my interest. However, before I make a decision, I need to hear the details of the series you plan to invest in." She paused and eyed him strangely, "Plus, the reason why do you need to go that far for me."

"It's simple actually." Felix smiled gently, "I am a fan of your works, and I want you to act only in the best series there are." He said confidently, "This series that I plan to cast you in is one of them. I will tell you about its details inside the room." He glanced at his bracelet and informed her, "The auction is about to begin."

A bit bashful, Molly played with her hair after hearing his reason. She didn't know if he was saying the truth or just lying to get in her good books.

But him paying the contract termination fees wouldn't change. That's what moved her a bit. His willingness to pay 60 million SC to get her out of that shit hole her company made her sign.

Even though, he said that she must act in his series as a condition. In her eyes, that was merely a term to not make her feel indebted to him.

She believed that the series he chose would not perform as bad as the one she was currently cast in. After all, he could have simply invested in her series and not waste millions to pay the fee if he wasn't confident that his series would perform better.

So, she already decided that she would accept his offer. Her unwillingness to say so was simply to not appear too desperate.

Felix knew this as well. That's why he was relaxed about this cooperation. Not pushing or forcing her to sign as fast as possible.

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"Dear esteemed guests."

A sudden sweet voice resounded in the hall, stopping everyone's chatter, including Felix's. Those who were sitting stood up and fixed their attire. They knew what's about to be said already.

"Please click the room number on your bracelet, so you can get teleported inside." She paused for a second and continued speaking in a gentle manner, "If you want other guests to enter your room, simply send an invitation to their UVR ID. Keep in mind there are only three seats in one room. In addition, only five guests can be invited."

"For further details about the auction rules, please ask the Queen AI."

"Thank you and good luck on your bidding." She ended the transmission as sudden as she activated it.

The regular bidders didn't even wait for her to finish, as they teleported inside their rooms the moment she greeted them. This left the crowded hall empty with only a few guests here and there still conversing or waiting. Such as Aaron, who was still waiting for Lion to return from the bathroom.

"Sigh, that bastard truly hid in there until everyone left." He rubbed his snow-white eyebrows in irritation while watching the bidders around him teleport one by one. Soon, his eyes landed on Felix and the ladies, who were about to depart as well.

"I wonder how he will react when he sees his love interest, getting mushy with that unknown player." He said, chuckling.

"Speak of the devil."

He turned his head to the left and saw Lion standing still, staring at the girls, who just humiliated him in front of others, touch Felix's bracelet one by one.

Lion knew that Felix had just received their personal UVR ID. He was chasing after Molly for over two months now, and he still didn't receive even a friendly smile, don't even mention her UVR ID.

Too bad, that wasn't even the deadliest blow to his self-esteem, but what followed next. Felix and the girls all disappearing at the same time!

'Impossible! Giving him their ID is one thing, but f\*cking getting in his room is another!!'

He couldn't comprehend how and why did they even decide to enter his room. It didn't make sense at all.

He tried everything to get Molly's ID number, but he never succeeded. But here he was seeing his love interest, who was always giving hard time, easily get inside another's man room after meeting for only a couple of minutes.

'F.u.c.k.i.n.g sl\*t, I believed that you treated every guy as shitty as me. But it turns out it was only me!'

His expression twisted from rage and humiliation. He already foresaw Aaron, roasting him throughout the entire evening about this. He took deep breaths through his nose, trying to regain his calm while approaching Aaron.

However, that wasn't easy, as the closer he got, the easier he was able to see Aaron's mocking expression. At this point, Lion wanted nothing more but to ruin Aaron's pretty face.

Alas, this was the UVR.

'F\*cking UVR rules! I can neither beat people nor pick up girls without being labeled as harassment!'

He huffed in anger and teleported immediately after reaching Aaron's side, not giving him a single chance to open his mouth.

"Stupid, aren't we entering the same room?" Aaron laughed and sent an invitation to Lion.

>Sorry you have been blocked by this user for 24 hours.Whoosh

A cold breeze caressed his face as he stood silently all alone in the empty hall, not knowing what to do anymore. After all, He only attended this auction to accompany Lion.

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Inside a cozy well-lighted room that had three red armchairs stationed near each other, light particles started to gather, forming four human bodies.

A moment later, the process of teleportation finished. Felix and the ladies stood silently while eyeing the three chairs, facing a large screen, that was showing the details of all the items that were going to be auctioned tonight.

Obviously, except the last remaining three items, which had three questing marks on them. '???'

"I am sitting in the middle one."

Indifferent, Felix went and sat on that chair, leaving the other two for the beauties to contest for. He never had the idea of acting as a gentleman and giving them his seat while he remains standing.

He came here to bid for items not to please girls. He only accepted their offer of staying with him was simply to ease the boredom of bidding alone.

However, if his comfort was going to be compromised, he wouldn't have accepted them at all. Stella already knew this, as Felix told her exactly so to her face when she approached him.

So, she was not mad or disdainful about his manners. She just smiled with a playful glint and said, "Molly you sit on his right, me and Natalia are going to share one."

Molly did as told, as she really didn't want to sit on anyone's lap under Felix's eyes. That's too embarrassing for her.

On the other hand, Natalia pouted in irritation and sat on Stella's lap. She knew that by being the lightest of the three, she wouldn't be able to escape the fate of sitting on someone's lap during the auction.

"Are you feeling conformable? Or do you prefer sitting on Felix's thighs?" Stella whispered softly in Natalia's ears, tickling her earlobes. She began her revenge plan immediately.

Annoyed, Natalia rubbed her ear without answering. She was thoroughly ignoring her teasing. Stella smiled and said nothing more, as the auction had begun.

#### **Chapter 114 - DawnTree Leaf**

"Ladies and Gentlemen, I assume that all of you had read the auction rules before entering, correct?"

The Queen monotonous voice resounded in the massive auditorium, that had neither stage nor open seats. The entire auditorium resembled a closed-off cylinder, that had on its walls, large glass windows clustered near each other. There were hundreds of those windows on the walls, stretching to the sky. Each window represented a bidder's room. Felix was currently sitting in room number 44 right in the middle of the packed windows.

"I will not explain the rules as they will take too long. So, for the newcomers who didn't read them or ask me properly. It's better if you just watched the first bids and act the same."

Surprisingly, Queen AI was the one going to auction the items. But at the same time, it wasn't really that surprising. After all, The Queen was the only entity who was trusted wholeheartedly by the masses.

Heck, the majority trusted her more than they trust their own parents, and for a good reason. She was the only autonomous authoritative entity that bows to no one. Not even her race. This meant she was unbiased in all of the judgments and ruling.

In this kind of activity, she was always requested to lead and act as the host.

No one would complain in her presence about the prices of the items auctioned or would doubt the legitimacy of them. Even if there was a problem with an item, she would make sure that it was clearly highlighted in her presentation.

"Let's begin."

Without further ado, she displayed the first item in the air rotating it silently. The item was a bottle filled with a greyish liquid substance. It was put right in the middle of the auditorium. No one could miss it.

"This is an epic rank tier 6 Spectrum butterfly Bloodline. The Starting Bid is 500 million SC." She followed with, "Its full details are on your screens. You have 2 minutes to read them properly before we begin bidding."

This was one of the rules of the auction. The Queen merely displays the item and leave them to read its details. From the advantages to disadvantages of the bloodline without promoting it with fake information.

Her way of Auctioning was completely different from other human auctioneers. She neither spoke more than necessary nor tried to hype the auction with yells, making it resemble a noisy market.

She simply played soothing music and left them to read the details of their bid in concentration.

Two minutes later exactly, she informed them to begin bidding.

"520 million SC from room 12."

"530 million SC from room 37."

"570 million SC from room 140."

She kept calling the bids clearly, even though not a single person spoke or raised a number panel.

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"660 million SC from room 3."

"660 million SC from room 3 going once...twice...Sold."

BAM!

The Virtual gavel sound echoed in the auction auditorium. Immediately after, polite claps followed. Felix and the girls clapped politely as well. However, Natalia was having difficulty doing so, as her neck was being licked by Stella.

"Stop it! Felix is going to notice." Natalia begged softly with red ears. But Stella didn't even pause. She kept kissing her back neck and licking it playfully.

'Sigh, I wish I could trade necks right now.'

Envious, Felix kept peeking at Natalia who was being eaten. She assumed that Felix didn't see them playing, but how could they escape his eyes?

She was as red as a tomato, even Molly noticed something weird going on between those two. However, she was too embarrassed to scold them.

Aurgh

Suddenly, a soft m.o.a.n escaped from Natalia's lips. She clasped her mouth tightly while looking at Felix and Molly giving her awkward glances.

"Hahaha!!"

Tears threatened to drop after seeing their looks. Stella removed her fingers from Natalia's chest while laughing in a delightful manner. Her revenge had been achieved.

"Natalia come sit on my lap." Molly offered gently after not being able to handle seeing Natalia watery eyes.

Sniff, Sniff

Natalia went to her while sniffing softly. She sat on Molly's lap and buried her head on Molly's shoulder, not daring to look at Felix any more.

Molly squinted her eyes at Stella, giving her a menacing look. Stella shrugged her shoulders carelessly and blew a kiss back at her.

'Tsk, Felix you really invited a fox in your room this time.' Asna clicked her tongue mockingly after seeing him sweat from his forehead at those beauties interactions. They were truly testing his patience.

'Heh, are you taking one of them home tonight or all?' She teased him, knowing that he couldn't do so.

'F\*ck! leave me alone. you are the last thing I need right now.' Felix shooed her away while wiping his sweat discreetly.

Only now did he know that meeting his stars was not always a good thing. Their pure and angelic image instantly shattered after hearing Natalia's m.o.a.n.

Fortunately, they behaved properly after splitting them apart from Stella, leaving him to focus on the latest auctioned item that the Queen had just displayed.

"This is a leaf of a DawnTree. The Starting Bid is 280 million SC."

A square-shaped milky white leaf was rotating slowly for everyone to see. Felix's eyes shone with delight after seeing it.

'Didn't think they would put it so soon.'

He quickly controlled the screen in front of him to show him the leaf details. He didn't have time to read the details of the items properly before.

Soon, the milky white leaf was displayed with its details in front of him and the ladies.

// Name: DawnTree Leaf.

Starting Bid: 280 million SC

History: The DawnTree is one of the few remaining light elemental spirit trees in the universe after the spirits mass extinction during the dark ages. It grows one leaf for each year until it reaches a hundred leaves in a century. Afterward, it drops one leaf for each year until a century passes again. This cycle keeps repeating for eternity.

Uses: Firstly, It can heal an individual of any illness, disease, curses, poison, condition, and more. Secondly, it can be used to resist incoming curses by having it in a 1-meter diameter around the owner.

Thirdly, it can be used as material to create potions, substances, artifacts, talismans, weapons, and more. Such as the elemental potion or curse resistance talisman.

Drawbacks: Firstly, it must be kept in a cold environment 24/7. Otherwise, it will lose its properties gradually until it becomes null. Secondly, it can only survive for one year before it turns to ash.//

...

The beauties didn't bother Felix after seeing him concentrating on the leaf's details. They figured out that he was interested in obtaining it. So, they behaved themselves and let him focus on the upcoming bidding struggle.

As always, the Queen informed them to begin bidding immediately after two minutes passed.

Felix decided to test the water first and bid low.

"Queen, 290 million SC please."

He didn't click anything. He merely called his bid softly.

"290 million SC from room 44." Simultaneously, the Queen called his bid out loud for others. A few moments later, the bid increased by 30 million.

"320 million SC from room 1."

"Tsk." Felix clicked his tongue and stopped bidding, for now, wanting to see how far the price would reach.

"360 million..."

"390 million..."

...

"480 million..."

"485 million from room 1."

The bids carried on until they surpassed half a billion. But they still didn't stop coming. Though, not as fast as earlier.

Felix decided to act now as he increased the bid by 20 million at once, hoping that it might turn off room 1 owner's eagerness.

Sadly, it backfired on Felix, as that person increased the price again by a whopping 50 million! He clearly was showing his desperation for the item, telling Felix he would not leave without it.

This was the only way they could communicate their feelings inside the auction, as speaking or knowing the bidder's name inside a room was forbidden.

Do you want to bid? Simply call it in your room and the Queen will handle the rest.

This rule was added to stop those who try to increase the bid simply to spite their enemies. In addition, to those who beg other bidders to not contest with them to save their face water.

However, the true aim of this rule was to stop those bidders, who threaten their competitors publicly to drop their bid or face the consequences of offending their backgrounds.

This childish method of bidding was completely uprooted by the Queen after it received multiple complaints from the abused bidders about it.

Now, you either bid silently or go play in the corner and let those with coins do so peacefully.

Those rules were accepted by all auctions, as they were quite beneficial to their business. Even though hyping prices was not allowed anymore, still, those who lower the prices further using their background were even more plentiful than them. Hence, the only ones who were butt hurt about those new changes were the bullies.

That's why Felix never cared about who was in room 1. He could be the governor of the empire capital city and he still wouldn't give a shit about it.

So, he kept counter-bidding each time nonchalantly. The beauties with him held their breath at the staggering amount of the current bid.

"510 million from room 1."

"540 million from room 44."

"545 million from room 1."

"600 million from room 44."

sssss!

Awestruck, Natalia drew a deep breath after hearing Felix call 600 million indifferently. An amount she could never reach even if she combined all of her albums sales since her debut.

Molly and Stella didn't react as excessive as her but their eyes still widened from such a large amount. After all, they were simply invited in the auction as eye candy during the hall and the after banquet, not as true bidders.

If they had such a large capital in the first place to bid here, they wouldn't even need Felix to pay such a pity termination fees.

This was the difference between the commoners' world and the bloodliners. Felix could spend 600 million casually for just one material needed to concoct a potion. But in their eyes, that's an amount they could reach only if they slaved their entire lives.

After waiting for a while, the person from room 1 didn't increase anymore.

"600 million SC from room 44, going once...twice...Sold."

Bam!

The Queen struck the gavel faithfully without delaying for even a second to buy time for Felix's contender to consider.



The beauties clapped their hands cheerfully after Felix emerged victoriously. He accepted their claps with a harmless smile. Meanwhile, he was cursing the mother of the person in room 1 for being such a desperate f\*ck.

'Piece of shit, 200 million increase on one material! When did I offend you to treat me like this?'

Felix could only whine in his mind after losing 200 million, due to being unlucky and meeting a desperate soul like him.

After all, the known market price of the DawnTree leaf was only 400 million.

However, there was no supply at all to the public. Those resources were being traded between the upper echelons of the empire discreetly. And if some of those materials managed to bypass their clutches, they get sold in those kinds of auctions. Ones that Felix didn't even have the reputation necessary to join.

So, he could only bite the bullet and spend that amount on the leaf, lest he regrets later and ends up not finding it.

Coins could be earned back just as fast by using his memories. But those treasures; could only be obtained from the high ranks SG prize pool or by joining the upper class of the empire.

This meant, reaching a high rank in SG was a must in order to obtain the rest of the materials. However, to reach high ranks in the SG, Felix needed to have enough strength backing him up.

The only way to increase it was by getting the elemental potion and making a breakthrough into the replacement realm.

In other words, he needed to find a 3rd option to get those materials as fast as possible. Felix already had in mind a way to do so. However, it depended on his luck in the 2nd game.

### **Chapter 115 - I am Sold, Where Do I Sign?**

'Sir Felix, the serial code of the DawnTree leaf has been sent to you successfully.'

Instead of feeling excited at the news, Felix just sighed while glancing at his bank account that had only 700 million left after 600 million was deducted by the Queen.

'Whatever, I can earn more during my investment. Speaking about that.'

Felix turned his head and asked Molly, "I will not be bidding for the next couple of hours. Do you want to hear the details of the series now?"

"Yes please." She nodded her head with a charming smile and said, "I was planning to ask you after the auction to not bother you."

Felix waved his hand casually and replied, "Don't worry about it; I already secured the item I needed." His lax expression turned serious and continued, "Before I share with you the summary of the drama plot, you need to sign an NDA contract, if that's alright with you?"

"Of course, we don't mind."

Molly spoke for them all and agreed to sign. Felix didn't waste time and sent them three holographic contracts.

Even though Felix was doing all of this without even meeting the production company, he was not worried a bit that they would refuse his investment. Especially now, that he had Molly, the drama queen on his side.

If before his chances to get a slice of that series' cake was only 40%, now with Molly he could confidently say it's 99%.

He knew that the production company would not refuse him when they see that he brought Molly to them. The perfect candidate for the lead role.

The only reason they didn't manage to secure her in his previous life was because she already had signed with that garbage series. Thus, they could only use another actress.

But now they wouldn't hesitate to replace her with Molly, even if they had to pay the contract termination fees.

That's why Felix made them sign an NDA contract. He didn't want them to share information about the series with the public before he tells them so. Or else, he might end up shooting himself in the foot, gaining extra investors competitors instead of an actress.

A few moments later, the girls signed the contract and eyed him with sparkling eyes, waiting to be dazzled by the plot.

Felix's eyelids twitched at this sight. He realized that he raised their expectation bar a bit too high. But he was confident that the plot would please them. After all, it was a super hit series in his previous life.

"I will only brief you on the plot summary, and the two main characters." He coughed to clear his dry throat and entered his story mode telling.

"The plot didn't really have too much originality, as the story begins with a shy introvert university student, who is invisible to everyone. He neither has friends nor a girlfriend. The only thing he does all day long was study, play games, and gaze from afar at his 5 years long crush."

He pointed at Molly, "That's you." He then carried on with the same pace, "So far, the plot is average, nothing unique. However, there is a twist." He smiled mysteriously, "The male MC's alter ego that was shaped with every characteristic that the FMC wanted in a man, suddenly replaces the MC shy and introvert persona, when he fell in his apartment staircase and hit his head hard."

Felix chuckled and continued, "He never expected that the alter ego he was building since the moment he fell in love with his crush to replace him."

"But isn't that a good thing? He will finally have a chance with his crush." Natalia asked while tilting her head in confusion.

Felix laughed even harder while shaking his head, "No it's not, because their memories are split!! He doesn't know what his alter ego is doing and never will unless his alter ego shares it with him."

Molly gasped after seeing the crux of the plot, "Doesn't that mean, he created his worst rival in love by himself?!!"

"Bingo! But there is another twist." Felix grinned, "The MC and his alter ego decided to split the day, as they got tired of their constant fight for control. So it was decided that 12 hours of daylight will be for the MC, while his alter ego will have 12 hours a night."

"In other words, each of them has absolutely no idea what they are doing, when they get replaced, creating a 12 hours void each day."

Felix rubbed his hands excitedly and carried on, "This is where the plot thickens. The alter ego began working as a bartender to earn money as well as enjoy himself with single ladies. He didn't have the same feelings for the MC crush, as he was built in the MC's fantasies as a playboy. After all, he was simply fantasizing, a harmless thing to do." He laughed, "But who would have thought that this harmless thing would get him into deep shit."

"Don't tell me, he met with the female MC and slept with her on the basis of a one night stand!" Stella exclaimed out loud.

Delighted by her guess, Felix clapped his hands while answering, "Yes! The worst part! The FMC fell for him, not knowing that he was merely an alter ego to an introvert shy student in her university."

"Haha, I can already see the poor thing getting harassed by his crush, not knowing as well that his alter ego was causing it." Molly covered her mouth as she laughed.

"Indeed, but that didn't last for long as the MC finally decided to come clean and explain to her about his alter ego."

Hahaha!

the girls couldn't help but laugh after imagining that weird scene. Felix eyed at them and continued, "That's not even the weirder part. What's weird was that the female MC begged the male MC to help her get into a relationship with his alter ego. And because the MC loves her so much, he couldn't refuse her request, thus creating a messy love triangle."

The girls couldn't help but get excited as they imagined how that drama would look like on the screens. They knew that each episode would be filled with laughs, awkward moments, misunderstandings, and emotions. Things every drama fan loved to see.

Felix grinned and said the plot ultimatum, "The final twist is that the alter ego will try to assist the MC to get him in a relationship with his crush! Making the already messy triangle even messier."

Molly Immediately stood up and said excitedly, "I am sold! Where do I sign?"

Felix smiled wryly at her enthusiasm and sat back in his seat. Even though she was excited to sign, he couldn't provide her the contract now. At least, not until he speaks with the production company and convinces them to replace their actress with Molly.

This process would take a while, as they would need to negotiate a new contract for him and one for Molly. Those procedures consume too much of his time.

'Maybe I should hire a manager who deals with those investment ideas of mine. So, I can concentrate on my Bloodline path and Games.' He pondered.

'I will look through it later.'

He quickly dropped the matter and focused on Molly and Stella, who were quarreling about who would make a better female lead.

"I am better fit to lead in his series. I acted in multiple drama movies before as well." Stella argued elegantly, not raising her voice or using gestures. She simply said facts.

"I am called Drama Queen." Molly was even worse, as she only kept repeating this sentence to deny all of Stella's attempts at poaching a good series from her.

They might be friends, but when it comes to their interests, they wouldn't hesitate to bite each other throats.

"So what? I earned Prestige Movie Award."

"I am called Drama Queen."

"I have no issue appearing nude in a scene if it's necessary unlike you."

"I am called Drama Queen."

"If Felix chose me, he wouldn't need to pay your termination fees."

"I am called Drama Queen."

"Argh!! stop saying that, we get it already!" Stella yelled in irritation and sat back in her seat. She felt like she was arguing with a brick wall.

"I am called Drama Quee... Oh, are you done already?" Molly, who was repeating the same sentence subconsciously woke up from her absent-mindedness after hearing her yell.

"Stella, no need to argue any further, I am choosing only Molly." Felix quickly added after seeing her eyes get watery like she had been wronged, "Don't worry; I have multiple movies I plan to invest in. You would be my first choice as a female lead."

"Thank you, darling." Stella's watery eyes immediately dried up like a magic trick. A smile bloomed on her lips as she gazed at him.

Felix's eyelids twitched at this sight. He turned around to Molly, not wanting to deal with this vixen any more.

## **Chapter 116 - Spinning The Game Wheel Again!**

"Molly, you need to contact your company and inform them about your choice. Then inform me about the termination fees when you do so." He added, "As for signing the contract with my series, I will call you when I have everything prepared. Okay?"

Molly nodded her head in understanding while giving a smug smile at Stella.

"Felix, you still didn't tell us the name of the series." Natalia interjected in their conversation after seeing that they were done talking business.

"Oh, its current name is My Love Rival is Me." He paused for a second and added, "Don't get attached to it. It can be replaced at any moment."

"I doubt it, that name is quite befitting for it." Stella shook her head in disagreement.

Felix knew so as well, but he still needed to say so, to install a notion in the heads, that he was also investing blindly in this series. It might be useless, but he had nothing to lose.

Just as Stella wanted to ask him about the movies he planned to invest in, the Queen announced a new item that drew Felix's attention.

"This is ethereal dust of a Darkstar Fly. The starting bid is 150 million SC."

A small bottle filled with a gram or so of dark dust kept revolving in the air.

"Ladies, if you excuse me for a moment."

Felix opened the details of the bottle on his screen and read them in concentration. The beauties didn't yap around and left him to read in peace.

'Even though it is just one gram, I must get it no matter what.'

The elemental potion needed exactly 5 grams of this substance as a material. However, Felix was still glad by getting 1 gram first, since he believed that he would need to waste a champion wish to obtain those 5 grams.

In his eyes, anything that could be bought with money or game points must not have a wish wasted on getting them. After all, winning games was not a walk in a park.

So, he placed his bids in an aggressive manner, increasing the bid price by 30 million each time someone took a breath, this way of bidding put quite heavy pressure on his contenders, forcing them to think twice and thrice whether it was worth it to continue bidding with Felix.

Before long, the price had reached 290 million SC. Felix didn't pause and added 30 million again.

"320 million SC from room 44."

The Queen proclaimed in a clear manner, yet no one dared to bid anymore. The price had almost reached double its original. They were not that desperate to obtain it with that kind of price like Felix.

Bam!

Thus, the virtual gavel sound echoed loudly, marking a successful auctioning.

Felix signed in relief at the sound of the gavel. The price might appear too large for others, but for him, it was all worth it as long as he didn't leave the auction with an empty bank account.

The beauties clapped their hands, congratulating him over his victory. Stella even took a step forward and stood up behind him, planning to massage his stiff shoulders.

"No need to bother yourself, I am fine." Felix refused her offer politely after seeing her pale hands kneading his shoulders gently.

"Let me do it please. Or else I won't feel at ease accepting your movies offers." Stella requested with a sincere smile while adding more pressure to her massage.

"I am not ungrateful like someone in this room, who did not even say thank you after helping her." She scoffed and continued focusing on her massage, not giving a glance at Molly, who was fuming after having her integrity insulted like this.

Felix closed his eyes and relaxed, not refusing her anymore. He only denied her the first time as a formality. He would be a fool to do so twice. As for what she said after? He didn't care one bit about their squabble.

"I was planning to invite Mr. Felix for a dinner to show my appreciation." Molly pushed Natalia away from her lap, wanting to stand up.

She fixed her dress that was messed up by Natalia and went to Felix's right side. Under Stella's annoyed look, she started massaging Felix's right forearm gently.

"But a small reward like this is not a problem for me." She said, smiling.

Natalia gaped at Stella and Molly massaging Felix, not knowing what to do anymore. She looked at his other forearm. 'Should I join in as well? I don't want to be left alone.'

After a few seconds of contemplating, she decided to go for it. She went to Felix's left side and started massaging his other forearm.

Anyone in Felix's situation would feel blessed to be treated like this by three celebrities, but Felix was only feeling an agonizing pain in his heart over losing almost 1 billion on just two materials.

The constant thought that he still needed 6 more unique materials to finally complete his gathering, made him tremble all over. The girls added more pressure after feeling that he suddenly was tense all over.

'Ah, whatever, money comes and goes.' He closed his eyes in contentment and thought, 'Better enjoy this while it last.'

Felix neither moved nor touched them. Unless he gets their consent, he would remain as docile as a puppy. He just remained sitting calmly while thinking about which manager should he chose.

He already decided that it was much better to get a professional manager to handle his business opportunities. From investing, talking to producers, signing contracts, and such. Find authorized novels in , faster updates, better experience, Please click [#!\\_47775013788510053](#) for visiting.

He had no time to keep running around, taking care of everything all at once. He would rather give up on 3% or 5% in the earnings to a good manager than continue wasting time on his investment plans.

And he had many plans.

...

Two hours later...

The auction successfully concluded with a bang, as the last item was sold with a whopping 15 billion SC.

Felix didn't even flinch at that a price, as he expected nothing less from this auction. He knew that he was merely a small fish within the bidders, just like the majority of them.

As for those whales? They were only interested in the last three items, leaving the rest to be contested by those beneath them.

Felix left the auction a bit satisfied with his earnings, as now he only required 4 more grams of Darkstar Dust, 14 more Purity Drops, and 6 more unique materials before he contacts a witch to concoct him the elemental potion.

After leaving the Beethoven Auction House, He drove his car, heading toward the teleportation company. He didn't attend the banquet as it was quite dull and pointless after the authority figures, whom he was planning to hit it off with, didn't attend as well.

Even though the girls begged him with puppy eyes to remain with them. Since they were forced to stay as eye candy for the bidders. Felix rejected them on the basis that he needed to start taking care of Molly's addition to the series' cast.

After hearing his reason, they could only give him a quick hug as a farewell and leave him be.

....

Three hours quickly passed by, as Felix successfully hired a well-known business manager called Mr. Igris from the Holy Sinful city.

Felix made him sign an exclusive contract, binding Mr. Igris to only work for him and no one else.

Nevertheless, Mr. Igris agreed gleefully after seeing that he would obtain a 4% profit from each business venture Felix asked him to handle. Since Felix showed him that he only invest with 300 million+, Mr. Igris didn't hesitate to sign that contract.

The first project Felix gave him was to deal with Molly's situation. Felix already explained everything to him. He also sent a message to Molly, informing her that his manager would be the one dealing with her from now on.

After getting everything worked up, Felix transferred 300 million SC to his manager to be used as investment capital during his negotiation.

Felix made sure to highlight the importance of this series to Mr. Igris, promising him a hellish fate if he f\*cked it up.

But, Mr. Igris took his words with a grain of salt. He was in this business for far too long to ruin such a godsend opportunity.

Felix didn't care about what he thought or believed, he only gave him one ultimatum and that was to bring him profit back.

After dealing with his manager, he called Nora and told her to wait for him at his house. Those three vixens only teased him with their massage. They didn't take it another step, leaving him with a suppressed desire.

Good thing he had the obedient Nora who agrees to all of his wishes and desires. And so, the moment he entered his home, he was greeted with her sitting on a chair in front of the door, wearing new dark lingerie and heels with her long wavy pink hair reaching her waist, smiling at him seductively.

Such an alluring sight instantly forced his suppressed lust to burst out.

'Here we go again.' Asna sulked and turned off the connection, leaving Felix to devour Nora to his heart content.

"Augh! What got you so excited?!" Nora yelled out loud after getting lifted abruptly.

"You don't want to know." Felix answered while running swiftly to the bedroom.

Slam!

The door was closed shut, blocking anyone from hearing the wild party that was about to start.

.....

Days went by quickly, as the day of Felix's game reset was fast approaching.

He spent the majority of the period that passed in his training room, practicing the newly unlocked passives to further enhance his battle prowess for the upcoming game.

In addition, he was calling his manager from time to time to get updated on the series production. Mr. Igris kept true to his word and obtained a solid contract, turning Felix into one of the main shareholders of the series.

This was extremely beneficial to Felix, as after the first season of the series gets released in the near future, he wouldn't need to worry about coins for a while.

After all, this series would be released Empire-wide and not just a kingdom-wide like the previous movie he invested in.

The returns would be much much higher than before, as Felix expected at least to earn 3 billion for each season released. Though, he must constantly pump funds if he wanted to continue earning that sum.

However, in the present time, Felix was almost broke after investing that 300 million SC. His bank account only had 80 million left.

....

"I should probably roll the game's wheel now."

Felix quickly decided to participate in a new game now, even though there were still four days left before he could officially join one.



He was doing so to take advantage of the 5 days of preparation that was always given. This strategy was used by hardcore players who were climbing the ranks in a rush since it shaves at least 5 days from the 2 months cooldown duration.

Not every player did so, as the majority of them were casual players, who participate in the games only when they feel prepared. Sometimes this takes at least years before they join another game.

The SGA didn't condemn them for such an action, as they were struggling to balance the large influx of new players each day. The officials probably feel glad when those players take such a long break between games.

Felix washed his hand with soap to add some luck points and sat down on the couch. He took a deep breath and opened his profile interface. Immediately after, he scrolled down and clicked on a >new gameClick!

The moment he pressed the button, the same colorful wheel with tens of formats started to span rapidly before him.

"Three, two, one...Stop!" He ordered with a bit of anticipation in his tone.

The wheel slowed its speed down gradually.

'Ting, Ting, Ting!

Needle sound continued to resonate in Felix's ears, as it kept passing one format by the other until it completely froze on a format.

Felix's soul immediately escaped after seeing the most dreadful format in his case.

>Congratulation on picking Puzzle Format!

## **Chapter 117 - Shuffle Maze!**

Felix did nothing else but stare at the ceiling absent-mindedly after landing on the most hated format game for those who were confident in their strength to beat the shit out of their contenders. The many variables within its games nullified their absolute strength.

In Felix's previous life, Puzzles games were actually his favorite format. He didn't win them all, but he still had a good win rate while playing them in comparison to other formats.

One single small mistake could even eliminate the 1st ranker player, one lucky opportunity could make the last ranker clinch the win. This kind of uncertainty was Felix's jam. His trash bloodlines weren't making it easier to compete in battles format games, but in puzzle ones, at least he had a shot.

If the death race luck meterage decided who would have better opportunities to clinch the championship, in the case of puzzle games, luck decided whether one emerges as champion or not.

However, without the necessary intelligence to take advantage of a lucky opportunity during the game, a player could only waste it.

Intelligence was still the true deciding factor to perform the best of one's ability within puzzle games.

Dejected, Felix rubbed his eyelids while sighing. He gave a spiteful glare to his hands, which kept causing him misfortune.

"I dare you to let me down again." He threatened them like a lunatic, "I swear I will cut you down and heal you back up."

He rubbed them nervously while eyeing the green button that was for spinning the next wheel, which had hundreds of puzzle games within it.

"F\*ck it." He swore and pressed the button forcefully, not worrying anymore about what happens.

The wheel span rapidly again. However, this time Felix didn't leave it spin for even two seconds before he stopped it.

The wheel gradually slowed its speed until it stopped completely. Felix glanced at the chosen game and had a bad feeling after seeing the word maze. He clicked on the game and its details were displayed in front of him.

// Game Format: Puzzles. (Maze edition)

Game Name: Shuffle Maze

Participants Number: 95 (Still increasing)

Integration allowed: From lesser purity to peak stage 1 of replacement.

Ranks allowed: silver and bronze ( This is a silver game)

Maze map: ???

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Prizes Pool: High-grade stones, Peak-grade stones, Instant Recovery Potion, Hateful Miasma breath, Spiritual Flat Bone...

Rules of the game:

1) Players get dropped randomly in one giant maze. (The distance between the exit and the dropped spot is fixed for every player.)

2) Creating Alliances is allowed.

3) The maze walls shuffle after every 30 minutes.

4) The duration of each shuffle is 10 seconds.

5) Players can glimpse beyond the walls in each shuffle, but won't be able to move during it.

6) There are hidden compartments in the maze. (teleportation circles, treasure chests, traps...)

7) Treasures that are in the open areas are guarded by beasts. (Beasts strength increase based on the chest rank.)

8) Game points can be earned from eliminations, beast hunts, and treasure chests.

9) The player first to leave through the maze exit wins.

10) The game duration is two and a half hours.

11) The player with the most points after the duration ends wins.

For more information please open your SG profile Interface.

Good luck to all participants.//

Just like Felix feared, the game rules included hidden teleportation circles. A luck-based addition that could teleport a player near the exit, giving him a free win.

But to balance the game, that would be quite unlikely. This meant, the player would only be teleported in a large diameter around the exit, and that's only if he got lucky. In worst cases, he might be sent back to where he started!

That being said, Felix strangely wasn't looking at the 6th rule but actually had all of his attention attracted by the 8th rule!

"Can I do it regardless?... Maybe it can work even in a puzzle game." He kept murmuring under his breath in a trance-like state.

He felt that his luck turned upside down too quickly. Just now, he was feeling horrible over landing on a puzzle format, but after seeing the 8th rule, a plan formed in his head. A plan, if executed correctly, he would obtain a shit load of game points.

The game added the 8th rule in order to help the less intelligent, or simply players who had abilities totally useless in locating the exit. They just needed to hunt for game points and hope that no one manages to find the exit before the game duration ends.

This game might be a puzzle type, but still, the SGA always left leeway for those with low IQ in some way or form. After all, no one wanted to watch a game that had 100 players, but only 3 were active within the field.

...

"Hopefully it works."

After a couple of minutes of deep pondering, Felix finally woke up from his daze. He lifted his head and saw that the wheel was still in front of him. He swiped it away from his face while requesting the Queen to search online for his game.

A moment later, a list that had only 3 shuffle mazes games was displayed before Felix. Those games were being played out in the entire Galaxy.

Each game was from a different empire. This meant, the game Felix was currently on had only players from the Mariana empire.

Felix's rank was too low to join galaxy-wide games that included players from all empires. He needed to reach gold for him to compete in that level.

He clicked on the game that was in the middle and was transferred to another web tab that showcased all the public details of the game.

Just like before, he pressed on the player list and was met with a long string of unique players' names.

//Participants List:

> Chrome Rising\_1344: Bronze Rank, High-Tier Wins 3 / Losses 4. (For more details click on the name)

> Cold Bounty\_1224: Silver Rank, Mid-Tier, Wins 3 / Losses 6. (For...)

>...

> Hellstorm\_7754: Silver Rank, High-Tier, Wins 8 / Losses 9. (For...)

> Spirit Visage\_2199: Silver Rank, Peak-Tier, Wins 6 / Losses 3 (For...)

> Unpaid Landlord\_6996: Bronze Rank, Mid-Tier, Wins 1 / Losses 0. (For...)

>...

> Solar Mist\_7778: Silver Rank, Peak-Tier, Wins 7 / Losses 4 (For...)

> Farphobia\_3355: Silver Rank low Tier, wins 3 / losses 5. (For...)?//

Not surprised a bit that at least 80 players were silver ranked, Felix simply kept on reading the list in a nonchalant manner.

He already knew that he would be placed in a silver ranked game, even though he was still in bronze. This was the result of Match Making Rating, or in short MMR.

Since Felix won his first game, it meant he was good enough to start playing against only veterans and hardcore players instead of unranked newbies.

This rarely happens though, since the majority of unranked players actually end up losing at least 3 of their placement games or even all of them. This meant, they would start normally climbing from low bronzer to silver.

MMR affected all the players, not just Felix. Any player who had way more wins than losses get placed in games above his rank.

As for those who had more losses than wins, they remain playing in the same rank instead of being placed in lower rank games.

The SGA wasn't stupid to let that happen, as they knew that most players would start losing intentionally to be put in lower brackets and have an easier time competing with newbies. This wasn't a video game, where one gets rewarded only virtual points after he wins.

In the SG, winning meant getting a free wish to fulfill one's desires. In other words, every win was worth it, even in bronze rank.

Although Felix could be said that he was affected negatively by the MMR since he was put in a higher rank game, he didn't see it as such. He actually preferred so, as it meant, the wish would have a silver rank limit while he was still in bronze.

This was a bonus for those managing to clinch the win over higher-ranked players than them.

Soon, Felix began scouting the highest-ranked players in the list, marking all the threats he planned on adding to his plan.

He first started off with peak-tiered silver players. He picked them one by one and made sure to do detailed homework on their bloodline abilities, strengths, and weakness. Anything that was public about them, he made sure to remember it well.

He didn't want any surprises to f\*ck up his plan.

...

A couple of hours went by, and Felix had studied 15 players all at once. He found some names that he somewhat recalled in his previous life, like Solar Mist and Hound Stench. One of them got famous immensely 7 years from now while the other had a unique characteristic that set him apart from a lot of bloodliners.

However, the player that Felix actually remembered thoroughly, was named Birds Call. He didn't expect that the princess of the Maganda tribe would actually be in his game. He honestly didn't want to interact with her one bit.

Right now, Felix was refreshing the list every two minutes, wanting to see if there would be any new addition before he called it a quit. After a few refreshes, he saw two players joining the list. Mastermania, and EL Truca.

He clicked on Mastermania's name and was transferred to his profile page.

'Oh!'

His eyes shone with delight after finding out that he was actually an idol, popular enough to own a fan club with millions of members.

"Such free juicy exposure." He grinned while rubbing his hands in a wicked manner.

Players loved those kinds of popular idols the most, as by eliminating them they get a wide media exposure, thus turning them into semi-famous players instantly with low effort.

Felix planned to do so as well.

He needed as much exposure as possible, as relying only on his fan club to bring more fans was not enough to put him within everyone's radars.

The only ways to do so was by either winning games, and winning them magnificently, or eliminating popular players and idols.

That's how famous players were born before. Fan clubs were only by-products of that.

Shortly after, Felix closed the list tab and changed his outfit to training one. He planned to head to the training center to practice in his room.

Although he didn't receive the maze map, nothing stopped him from trying to mimic one by relying on the previous Shuffle Maze games.

Since there was no hidden addition in this game, it meant that the only difference within it would be the maze layout and hidden compartments places.

After he wore his outfit he entered his car, which was inside his garage, and drove speedily towards the Center.

## **Chapter 118 - Getting a GP farmer!**

"Hey, Felix!"

Becky who was chatting with two other girls near the elevator, immediately greeted Felix with a hand wave after he stepped inside the training floor.

"Morning Becky." Felix nodded his head towards her with a polite smile.

Becky approached him and stood on her tiptoes just to reach his ears. "Nora has been punished to not enter the UVR for 7 days by her brother after finding out that she sneaked yesterday." She continued whispering mischievously, "Since she is not here, do you want to hang with me?"

Felix ignored the last part, as he was in deep thoughts after hearing that Nora was finally caught sneaking to his house.

'Well, that was fun till it lasted.' He mused while patting Becky's head gently like he always did to Olivia, treating her as a child. Afterward, he went to his room, not caring about the fuming Becky behind him.

Nora with her dramatic brother was already too much for him to handle. He would be a fool to add Becky to the mix. If he did so, he would never be able to focus on his training each time he stepped inside the floor.

After a while, he reached his room and saw that the leader was standing next to the door. Totally ignoring the murderous gaze the giant leader was sending him, Felix requested the AI to open up the door.

....

ten minutes later, the training room was thoroughly remodeled as a humongous maze with towering Metallic walls. (Author note: The same height as the walls in the movie the Maze Runner.)

Felix didn't take long to modify the room this time because he instructed the AI to copy-paste the same map from a previous game.

The only thing he instructed to be changed was the layout and hidden compartments, making them randomly.

As for the beasts placed in the open? He put as much variety of them as possible, filling the desolate maze with a symphony of roars and howls.

Finally the most important ingredient, the players were added at the end.

Satisfied with the final modification, Felix nodded and instructed the room AI to drop them randomly in the maze.

She did as told and teleported them all, each in a different zone inside the massive Maze.

Felix lifted his head and saw at the top of the towering walls, a blue barrier blocking everyone from flying above them.

He walked to his left wall and punched with all of his strength, trying to check its hardness.

Too bad, even with 2100 BF, he didn't leave a single dent on the wall. He massaged his bloodied knuckles and tapped on the metallic ground, finding out that the walls and the ground shared the same metal.

"I pity those with flying and underground abilities."

He could already imagine their ugly expression after they realize that their abilities were utterly worthless in this layout.

On the other hand, His abilities were going to shine even further in this game, especially his newly unlocked passive.

He cracked his knuckles and walked forward with red shimmering slits.

...

Five days later...

Felix was sitting with crossed legs on Asna bed, holding three cards in front of her with sweat covering his forehead.

"My lovely Felix, why are you sweating? Aren't we just playing games?" Asna said playfully while wearing only a long shirt, leaving her beautiful legs exposed in the open for Felix to enjoy.

But Felix did not love this at all, especially when taking this vixen to the movies again was the gambling bet they agreed on in this card game.

"I am done! You keep taking advantage of your beauty to ruin our games." Felix cried out with a wronged expression and threw the cards away.

"Heh, and you keep crying like this every time you are about to lose." Asna scoffed at his attempt to weasel out of their bet.

"Stop bullshitting, I never did such a thing." He pointed at her exposed legs and bashed her, "How am I suppose to focus when you are showing me such a sight?! Do you think my teenager hormones are a joke?"

Disinterested in his tantrum, Asna kept playing with her red nails, not wanting to respond, as she had nothing to say back. After all, he was completely right. She was using every advantage to win this card

game since if Felix won, he would be able to use her face as a mold for the games. She didn't want that to happen one bit.

This was the bet they always played for. If she won, he must take her to the movies, but if she lost he gets her permission to use her face.

But so far, he never won once, as Asna used each time multiple harassment techniques to ruin the game when she found that she was losing.

But Felix was not a pushover, as he also created excuses each time he was about to lose. Just like in this case.

"You are not answering? Fine, I am leaving then."

Felix immediately excused himself with a grin after seeing her continue to ignore him. He knew that his cards were bad and he had high chances of losing.

Even though Asna removed her pants in front of him, he didn't know if she was truly planning to ruin the game because she had bad cards as well or simply bluffing to keep him playing.

He didn't want to take such a risk. So he bailed out the moment an opportunity showed itself.

"Tsk, if I knew this bastard had cards worse than mine I wouldn't have given him an excuse."

Asna clicked her tongue in irritation and wore a new pair of red shorts.

"Oh well, at least I can enjoy watching him hide his face behind that hoodie." She chuckled and created a bucket of popcorn, watching Felix wear a hoodie with slumped shoulders, waiting patiently to get teleported inside the Game Hall.

....

Twenty minutes later, inside a giant hall, that was almost identical to the one in Felix's first game.

"Greeting my lovely players." A ravishing tall beauty, wearing a spotless short white dress with a blue lily flower on its back, suddenly appeared above a hundred or so of players underneath her.

Immediately after the players heard her sweet greeting, an ecstatic expression replaced their dreadfulness over the upcoming game.

"Lucky! To actually have Madam Zoe as our judge, this game might not be that bad after all."

"I heard she is still a single to this date, even though she was subjected to multiple wooing attempts by high ranked players."

"PffAs if those buffoons actually had a chance with her."

"Tsk, she probably paid a fortune to have that face and figure within the UVR." Said a short-haired attractive girl with a jealous expression at the looks madam Zoe was receiving from the male players.

"Not as much as you." A sudden sarcastic voice responded to her.

"I dare you to repeat it."



"Your face is as fake as my name. What are you going to do about it?"

"Landlord huh? I hope they drop us near each other." She narrowed her eyes at Felix, who was grinning mockingly near her face.

"I would rather be dropped near beasts than a clown-like you." He scoffed.

"You f\*cker! You asked for it!" She immediately struck his face with a punch. His face was too close to dodge it. Though, Felix never had such a plan, as he grinned and took it with open arms.

BAM!

Her punch made direct contact with his nose bridge, breaking it. Hot blood streamed down his chin coming from his nose. Yet, he merely snickered and yelled deafeningly, silencing the chatter around him, "Madam Zoe, This b\*tch broke my nose when I was defending your beauty."

Bewildered, everyone eyed him and the female player. They didn't think someone was daring enough to create trouble in front of a judge.

Such disrespectful behavior was not tolerated by any judge.

"Oh, let me see."

Zoe instantly teleported in front of Felix and extended her pale hand toward his face. Felix didn't even flinch as her soft hand touched his broken nose.

"Indeed it is broken." She nodded her head and looked at the female player who broke it.

"Why did you do so Miss Perfect Figure?" She asked calmly. Yet, that tone sent shivers coursing through Miss Figure's spine. She knew that punching Felix was truly a stupid move to do in front of a judge. Alas, her anger took the best of her. Now, it was already too late to regret it, as she could only try to make something up to save herself.

"He insulted me continuously; I was just defending my honor." She explained with an aggrieved expression.

"Tsk, she probably paid a fortune to have that face and figure within the UVR."

"Tsk, she probably paid a fortune to have that face and figure within the UVR."

"Tsk she..."

Felix played a recording of her insult out loud for everyone to hear repeatedly.

"Ouch, she is f\*cked." Find authorized novels in , faster updates, better experience, Please click [#!\\_47798451425045192](#) for visiting.

"Well good for us another one eliminated before the game."

"Madam Zoe eyelids twitch each time the recording plays. She is truly pissed."

The other players whispered softly between each other as they viewed Madam Zoe eyeing Miss Figure indifferently.

"Was that what you meant by saying you were defending your honor?" Zoe smiled gently, "It seems to me that this gentleman was defending me and you punched him after not being able to handle his remakes."

"If so, you broke the rules by punching him, thus you need to be punished." Zoe lifted her hand in front of the horrified Miss Figure, who knew exactly that her head would explode if she snapped her finger.

Just as she planned to beg for leniency, a merciful voice resounded in her ears akin to heavenly bells.

"Madam Zoe, I am willing to drop the matter and spare her life under one condition."

Felix coughed, interrupting Madam Zoe from killing his prey. He didn't orchestrate all of this just to have Miss Figure get killed. He was not that bored.

"Oh, what do you suggest Mr. Landlord?"

Zoe decided to listen to him since it was his own case in the first place. She was merely following the rules by killing her, as fights within the game hall were strictly forbidden. If he had another punishment in mind that Miss figure could agree to, then she would accept it.

"I am willing to forgive her if she gave me all of her current game points and the ones she will earn during this game."

Shellshocked, the players gasped at his condition. They realized that Felix's target was this all along. After all, during this game, GPs were going to be contested on heavily to secure the win if no one managed to find the exit before the duration ends.

This meant that Miss figure would be slaving herself obediently to earn points knowingly that she wouldn't be able to use them later on. Otherwise, she would give up on farming points at all and put her faith in finding the maze exit.

Such a vicious condition didn't have a single ounce of mercy.

"You, you bastard! what have I done to you?! Why did you even approach me!!" Miss figure was on the verge of sobbing as she pointed her trembling finger at him.

"Are you stupid?" Felix questioned her intelligence with a sincere smile and added, "Why do I need enmity against you to make a move? We are literary going to kill each other an hour from now. I am merely looking out for my benefits." He shrugged his shoulders, "No hard feelings Miss."

Felix honestly didn't think this trick would work, as the majority of players knew how to keep their emotions in check inside the game hall. Even the most explosive player tries to act as docile as possible in this place.

Any mistake or bad remark could be used against you by the judge. The worse faith was getting your head popped by her. Such a strict and brutal treatment was enforced by all MCs based on the orders of the SGA. No mercy to the offenders, so everyone would know their place.

They were players, and as players, they had only one job. That was entertaining the spectators.

Madam Zoe chuckled and approached miss figure who was sobbing miserably. She truly was unlucky to be marked as prey by Felix.

"So are you going to accept his condition, or should I pop your head?" She asked indifferently, yet she couldn't hide her gloating eyes at all.

A judge or not, females' reverse scale was always beauty.

"I accept his damned term!" Miss figure agreed while sniffing softly. Any commoner would sympathize with her if they saw her condition. Too bad, she was surrounded by bloodliners.

As the only looks she was receiving were gloats at her misfortune, and envy at Felix for getting such free extra points farmer. They kinda were regretting not doing it first. Alas, it was too late to repeat his feat now.

"Alright, all of your current points and future points earned during this game will be all sent to Landlord's account after the game ends." Madam Zoe looked at Felix and asked, "Are you okay with my arrangement Mr. Landlord?"

"Yes, whatever the judge said goes." Felix bowed his head respectfully and backed away to sit in a corner alone.

Having Miss. Figure as GP farmer might not give him a lot of GP, but at least he would be getting some without dropping a sweat. Yet, the best part about all of this was the fact other players wouldn't try to annoy him for partnersh.i.p.s after seeing that he shouldn't be messed with.

## **Chapter 119 - Explaining The Rules and Q&A!**

"Let's jump straight to rules explaining." After taking care of Felix's situation, Zoe teleported back to the podium and said, "We already wasted enough time. So I will try to make my explanation quick."

She immediately jumped into explaining the games' rules instead of talking about the streaming revenue like Marlion did in Felix's first game.

If Felix was playing in a bronze game, he wouldn't be spared from hearing the same explanation. However, since this was a silver game that didn't have a single player on his first game, there was no need for the MC to waste their time.

"Those are the rules of the game that you were given before." She pointed at the 11 rules, which were displayed on the screen, and began to explain the vague ones, so they wouldn't ask too many questions later on during the Q&A. Find authorized novels in , faster updates, better experience, Please click [#!\\_47821441042805579](#) for visiting.

"First let's start with the shuffling mechanism and what you should expect from it."

She highlighted the 3rd rule and 4th on the screen and put them above a massive towering maze, that spanned over 20 square kilometers.

Just like the imitation that Felix used to practice with, this maze was made out of a smooth silver alloy that had multiple complex formations, words, and pictures drawn upon them. Some were colorful while

some were just straight-out written sentences in black. They were clustered on every wall and ground, creating a mysterious breathtaking atmosphere.

But for the players, they found nothing beautiful about it, as they knew that those formations and words were the keys to either activate traps or open up hidden compartments within the walls or the ground.

Just the sight of their numerous numbers sent a chill coursing through their back. They understood that one wrong step might lead to their downfall.

Felix was not despairing as much as the others, as he still had a trump card that helped him successfully avoid those traps in his training room.

"Every 30 minutes, the entire maze's walls will shuffle, like this."

Madam Zoe didn't let them continue dwelling on those key formations, as she showed them on the screen, the entire maze's walls shuffle randomly, changing the entire layout into a completely different labyrinth. The process didn't take even 10 seconds!

The only thing that remained stationary during the shuffle was the exit position that was in the very center of the maze.

"That's it; I am giving on reaching the exit. I will focus on collecting points."

"Same, chasing after the exit is but a wishful thinking."

"True, after all, by the time you figure the path forward and begin treading it, the maze will shuffle ruining your efforts."

Immediately after the demonstration ended, noisy murmurers engulfed the hall, as the players kept sharing their own views on the shuffling mechanism.

"Sign, I pity those simple-minded apes." A smart looking tall man, wearing a dark business suit, a blue marine tie, pointy black shoes, and thin glasses, eyed those players in a piteous manner.

No one knows if he pitied their low chances of winning the game or their intelligence.

"Can you please be quiet?" Madam Zoe requested gently, not raising her voice or scolding them as Marlion did on Felix's first game.

However, the results were the same, as everyone stopped their chatter and refocused on Zoe with enchanted expressions.

'Tsk, if those are the men I am fighting with, I doubt I would lose this game.' A charming brunette woman, wearing only a thin black veil to cover her assets, mused while sizing up the male players.

"Please don't interrupt me again with your chatter. I still have a long list to cover." Zoe requested and continued at the same pace, "You will be immobilized for 10 seconds each shuffle. The only thing you would be able to move is your eyes." She paused, "Before the shuffle happens, there will be a 10 seconds alarm to warn you about it. Understood?"

The players only nodded their heads. Not a single one raised his hand, as they knew that questions should be asked only in the Q&A segment.

After Zoe mentioned all the important details about the shuffling mechanism, she removed those two rules from the screen and highlighted the next 6th, 7th and 8th rule.

"Moving on to hidden compartments, treasure chest, and beasts."

Without waiting for them to interrupt her again with their chatter, she began clarifying those rules as much as possible.

"Firstly, the treasure chests." She extended two fingers and said, "There are two types of chests in the maze. Ones are in the open and others hidden. The difference between them is their content." She paused, "The chests in the open, rewards you with only game points, and the amount found inside is represented by the rank of the chest."

She showed them 4 chests with different colors and sizes on the screen.

"Starting off from uncommon, rare, epic to finally Legendary."

She opened them, showcasing a varied amount of points in each one.

The uncommon chest had green color and 150 GP inside. The rare chest was blue and had 400 GP inside, as for epic and legendary both of them had three question marks.

"Those treasures are guarded by beasts, and the lower the rank of the chest the weaker its guardian, and vice versa. Killing those beasts also rewards you with game points."

After seeing that they understood what she meant, she changed the content of the chests from game points to items, abilities, and scrolls.

"Meanwhile, in the hidden compartment's chests, you will find items from the prize pool, abilities that will help you greatly finding the exit, and lastly treasure scrolls that will lead you to an open chest guarded by a beast." She smiled and added, "And of course the higher the chest rank is, the better the rewards."

Although the players were quite excited about it, they still didn't get fully baited to commit to a treasure hunt. They were not fools to not figure out that those hidden compartments would contain tons of traps just to obtain those treasures.

The worst part was the fact they might actually end up finding an uncommon chest inside after surviving the traps' salvo.

So it was much better if they focused on the chests guarded by the beasts than the ones hidden. At least, the only thing they would worry about was defeating its guardians.

"I know that you are thinking that those hidden compartments are not worth the effort." She shook her extender finger slightly and said, "You should not forget about the teleportation circles you might find inside." She enticed, "Those circles can teleport you 1 km near the exit, helping you clinch an unexpected win."

"What's the catch?" A random player yelled.

Abashed, Zoe played with a lock of her silky smooth caramel brown hair while informing them with a mellow voice, "There is only 1 in 100 chances that using the teleportation will take you near the exit."

"Tsk thought so."

Instantly, everyone lost their interest in relying on them. This vixen wanted them to use those teleportation circles so she could mock them with the audience after they fail miserably. She only cared about doing her job as the MC, and that was entertaining the spectators.

As for the fate of those poor players? She didn't give a crap if they get eaten by a beast or nailed to the wall by a trap. Hell, she might even prefer seeing that.

That's why she was overselling those hidden compartments. But the players were not fools to be led by her.

'Bunch of cowards.' She cursed them in her mind while still having that gentle smile.

"That's all there is to know about the rules." After seeing their disinterested expression on hearing more about the hidden compartments, she quickly wrapped up the rules explanation and told them to begin the Q&A session.

"Madam Zoe, I want to know if the 10 seconds stun during the walls shuffle is just for us or the beasts will be stunned as well?" The man from earlier, who was wearing a business suit and glasses was the first to lay down his question.

"The beasts are free to move during the entire duration of the maze. So don't start a fight, when the maze is about to shuffle." She advised.

"What can we expect in terms of abilities inside the chests?" Another one asked.

"See for yourself. Next!" She shooed him away with a hand wave.

"Is the game going to be concluded the moment one exits the maze or only after the duration ends?"

"The moment a champion emerges, the game will be concluded. Are you expecting the champion to wait for you until you finish farming points?" She glared at him for asking such a retarded question.

Hahahaha!

"Cough, forget what I said." The player squirmed inside the crowd and hid under the mocking jeers of those around him.

"Are we going to get teleported randomly, or dropped from mid-air during the start of the game?"

"You will be dropped from midair for 10 seconds. Use it wisely and try to memories the path towards the exit." She advised them in a solemn manner.

"Are we allowed to pass through walls?" A player asked with a hint of worry in his eyes.

"You can use whatever abilities you have to win. If you can run in a straight line towards the exit, do so, no one stopping you. Next!" She shrugged her shoulders and pointed her finger at another player.

"What's the name of this game's unique title, and what are we required to do to obtain it?" A well built big man, holding two sharp axes above his shoulders, fired off two questions with a c.o.c.ky smirk on his face.

"This game title is..." She paused for a few seconds to build some tension, yet everyone was still eying her expressionlessly. She sighed a bit downcast and said that the title name was going to be >The Wealthiest of Them All!<.

"To obtain it you just need to collect 10.000 GP." She gave a harmless smile, like the number she just mentioned wasn't a big deal.

"Might as well keep it." The players murmured under their breaths and stopped thinking about the title.

"Oh! speaking of titles, if you want to obtain my MVP title and recommendation letter to join the Hall of fame." She tucked a hair strand behind her ear and said, "You just need to hunt down 70% of the beasts inside the maze solo."

If the unique title still had a tiny chance to obtain it, then this one was definitely out of question. There was simply no way a player had enough energy and strength to hunt down that amount of beasts within two hours and a half.

There was just no way. The players knew so as well, thus they acted like she never mentioned it in the first place.

During the game of Wally, he received an MVP title and recommendation letter from the MC Titus. However, it wasn't because he fulfilled Titus's objective like the one Zoe just gave them, but because he won using an unorthodox method that no one dared on using. Thus, he deserved to get the title.

"That concludes the Q&A session." She glanced at her bracelet and said, "You have one hour to socialize. Good luck!"

Just as she planned to teleport to the stadium, a clear polite voice stopped her, "Madam Zoe, Please just one moment of your time."

## **Chapter 120 - Open Wager.**

Felix, who spoke, moved away from the corner he was sitting on before and advanced slowly through the crowd of players until he reached the stage she was on. She looked at him curiously and gave him two minutes to speak his mind.

He nodded his head respectfully to her and faced the players, who were eyeing him each with a different expression; curiosity, puzzlement, but mostly indifference.

"I just want to spice things up a bit for my fans by making this game a little bit more challenging for me." Before the players could bash him for his arrogant claim, he followed up with a smile, "So I suggest, an open wager for all to join!"

Immediately after hearing that term, Zoe's face brightened up in an instant. Meanwhile, the nonchalant players all broke their composure by gasping out loud in shock.

Never did they expect that someone would open a wager in a silver ranked game! This mechanism was used mostly on gold or above!

After seeing that he grabbed their attention successfully, Felix started informing them about the terms of the wager.

"First, everyone is allowed to join." He coughed, "Except Miss Figure. She is my GP farmer."

"F\*ck you!!"

A loud feminine curse echoed in the hall. Felix merely ignored it and continued where he left, "The wager terms are simple. Everyone's points earned during the game will be the trophy, and the condition to win it is by gathering the highest amount of game points during the game. The player who does so takes everything home!"

He paused for a second and added, "However, the moment you join the wager, using the exit to win the game will not be allowed."

Felix added this term to stop those who joined the bet but focused on the exit, leaving them farming points like morons for the winner. That wouldn't be fair at all.

That's why he only limited this bet to point collection, as it would force the players to use whatever means necessary to obtain as many points as possible. So, they could emerge victorious at the end in both the bet and possibly the game if no one found the exit before the duration ends.

This would raise the total amount of points collected to a staggering amount, making the winner of the bet a rich player instantly.

Felix would be a fool to not create this wager in this game, where points were abundant unlike in his previous game where getting them was only by elimination.

"Your wager is quite interesting." The man wearing the dark business suit pushed his glasses upward his nose bridge and said, "However, you made that player a GP farmer for you. This meant you will exceed our points collected at the end of the game when she transfers her points."

"F\*ck you as well!"

Everyone ignored Miss Figure's aggrieved curse and nodded in agreement.

Felix examined this man with his good-natured smile and comforted him, "Mr. Solar Mist, I never planned to count her points in the first place. So you don't need to worry about it."

Meanwhile, his hidden slits were gleaming with dreadful wickedness, as he added with a sincere voice, "This bet is as fair as it can get."

'Hmm, It seems like there is no catch in this wager. Should I take part?' Solar Mist pondered whether to participate or not.

He was not the only one doing so, as the majority stood in silence, contemplating and analyzing their chances of winning the bet.



Felix didn't rush them, neither did Zoe. They both knew that joining this wager was not a joking matter, as it was a risky sub-game in itself.

After all, if only 20 players decided to join, the amount collected by them at the end would surpass all of their GP they collected over their SG career individually.

So, they must make sure that at least they had a chance to win the bet before they dare risking all of their points.

...

After a while, Solar Mist was the first to express his desire into joining the wager by saying, "I will join only if I am able to add some ground rules to make it fair for all of us."

"Be my guest and add as many rules as you please." Felix shrugged his shoulders in a careless manner, not worried about being affected negatively by his rules.

"First, anyone who joined the bet can not rely on allies during any beast hunt."

This rule made total sense, as it wouldn't be a fair battle when some players received assistance in their points collection while others relied on themselves.

"Tsk, I guess I am out."

"Same, my abilities are supportive in nature."

"Might as well focus on the exit."

As expected a quite few players disgruntled at this rule, and gave up on joining the wager.

Some of them were planning to create an alliance to win the bet and split the pie between each other. While some had a supporting bloodline that requires an ally to reach its potential, the same as Olivia's bloodline.

Solar Mist ignored their grumbling noises and carried on composedly, "Second rule, point transferring before the game ends is forbidden."

No one disapproved of this rule, as it was simply common sense. No one wanted players to transfer their points to one player to bump him ahead of others. Or in worst cases, transferring points to avoid losing them after realizing that the bet was lost!

"Third rule, the moment the game ends, the bet ends as well." He clarified, "In other words, if someone found the exit in the first 10 minutes unexpectedly, the player with the highest points before that, will win the bet."

This was exactly what Felix feared would happen. He wanted to win the bet, but at the same time win the game. However, he wouldn't be able to focus on finding the exit while hunting any beast he saw and opening any chest he found to collect points.

Meanwhile, those who did not participate with them in the bet would have their eyes locked only on finding the exit and emerging as the champion.

That being said, Felix was only worried about some players finding the exit by chance, as for those smart players who truly could do so by relying on their abilities? He was not concerned about them one bit. Simply because they were going to join the bet with him!

He was confident that not a single hardcore player within the hall would miss such a juicy opportunity to earn a massive amount of points at once.

Hell, they could even give up on the championship and focus on the bet wholeheartedly. After all the wish had limits, meanwhile that staggering amount of points could buy them items and products from the prize pool far exceeding what the wish could provide. Not in the quality of course, but in quantity.

Felix knew exactly how to spend those game points if he managed to win the bet. He already had the perfect use for them. And it didn't have any relation with spending them in the prizes pool.

"That's all I have to add."

Calm and collected, Solar Mist fixed his black tie while standing as straight as a light pole, not speaking anymore. Felix nodded his head and thanked him for improving the wager even further.

"Alright, I believe you had enough time to think about it." Zoe looked at them and requested, "If you plan to join the bet, ascend the stage please."

"Can I pass through please?"

A delicate short girl with long yellow bangs covering her eyes and wearing only a homemade dress made out of green leaves, passed through the crowd of players while requesting shyly.

The players opened a path for her to walk through instinctively while gaping at her in disbelief.

"What the hell, Birds Call, the princess of Maganda tribe was next to me all along?!"

"She is too short to be noticed I guess." A man jokingly said after seeing her height that didn't reach even 1, 50 cm. Unfortunately, the expected laughs did not greet him, but only looks of condolence and pity. Find authorized novels in , faster updates, better experience, Please click #.\_47824487231582088 for visiting.

"Shit, you should not have said that brother." The players near him immediately retreated away, creating an empty circle around him.

"What the do you mea..."

Before he questioned what's going on with them, the same shy cute voice interrupted him. However, this time there was a hint of threat in it.

"Did you just call me short Mr. Sandstorm?"

Sandstorm laid his eyes on Birds Call, who was smiling gently in front of him with her eyes hidden behind her bangs.

A bit scared, he gulped inaudibly and denied her accusation, not daring to answer her truthfully. He wasn't stupid to not realize that he offended her greatly by his joke.

"Sigh, couldn't he just take a knee and beg for forgiveness? Why lie to her?"

"If before he had a chance to survive her rage, now he is totally screwed."

"Do you think she will nail him to a cross and parade him n.a.k.e.d, like the last offender?"

"I doubt it; Princess Bird is quite imaginative on her punishments."

"I bet 100 GP that she will cleave him in half in real life."

"300 GP here, that she will bury him within a hive of crimson devil ants."

"That's quite extreme don't you think?"

"She already did so before."

"I take your bet."

Now totally scared shitless, cold sweat dripped from Sandstorm's chin, as he listened to the murmurs of the players around him.

'Who the hell did I mess with?!' He questioned fearfully in his mind while gazing from above at the little thing in front of him. She didn't even reach his waist!

"Mr. Sandstorm, I will pay you a visit later in real life."

Princess Bird smiled cutely, exposing two small fangs, and passed right beside him. Suddenly she stopped one meter behind him and said softly, "Oh, and don't die before then."

She soon continued moving forward, walking towards the stage that was already packed with 8 players standing near each other with varied expressions; indifference, coldness, arrogance, playfulness, confidence, and more.

Mr. Sandstorm dropped to his knees with a deadpan expression, not knowing to this point who did he offend.

The only thing he knew was that she was not messing around with her threats. The piteous looks he was receiving from those near him verified it even further.