

Supremacy 121

Chapter 121 - The Threats Took The Bait

"Poor thing, signed his death warranty without even knowing, might as well tell him who he messed with." A red-bearded player approached Sandstorm, who was still on his knees with his head lowered. The player patted Sandstorm's shoulder and eyed the back of Princess Bird with a hint of respect and fear.

"Her SG name is Birds Call, but everyone calls her respectfully princess bird. She is always as gentle as spring, not bullying anyone with her high status." He sighed, "However, the only thing she never tolerates is people making fun of her height."

Another one chimed in, "I heard it's because her father, the chief of the tribe keeps treating her like a child even though she is an a.d.u.l.t."

"I disagree, my sources told me that she is being bullied by her princess sisters constantly due to her height."

"I heard the same."

"I think it is due to her low self-esteem. After all, her sisters are beautiful and tall ladies in comparison to her."

"I still believe it is because of her father over protectiveness. If not so, why would she join the SG?"

"True, a person of her social status does not need to tussle with us for those wishes, when she can get them with a snap of a finger."

"She must have participated to spite her father and sisters."

"Sigh, the woes of the poor will never be understood by the rich."

"Indeed, we are risking our lives to obtain resources, while she is doing so as a tantrum."

"F*ck stop speaking already, you keep demotivating me."

"Hmm? Why is Sandstorm lying on the ground with foam in his mouth?"

"Tsk, he must have fainted after hearing her background."

"But we still didn't even mention it."

"....."

The players didn't know whether to laugh or cry at Sandstorm, who fainted only after hearing some rumors about Princess Bird. They wondered whether he would flat out die after hearing her horrifying background, and the strength of her father.

"Well, he will find out about later when she visits him."

Afterward, they all gave him a moment of silence in condolence and ignored him completely, focusing on the unique 10 players standing on the stage.

...

"No one else is going to join?" Zoe asked the remaining players while looking at her bracelet. "You have 30 seconds to decide. After so, you won't be able to take part anymore."

Although she gave them a deadline to decide, no one dared to take a step forward and join the rank of those monsters.

Each one of them was a hardcore player, who ranked at the high ends of silver rank, with a good win rate.

Except for Felix of course, whose identity was still not famous to be within their radars. After all, he only played a single game.

"Thank god Hound Stench decided to join their bet and not seek the exit with us."

"True his bloodline is one of the best ones in this type of game."

Two players conversed softly while pointing at a bald-headed man, wearing a long brown coat that was covering his entire body, leaving only his head exposed in the open. They already knew what he was hiding behind that coat, and they were glad that he wasn't going to use it to find the exit.

"Damn, even Spirit Visage gave up on the exit and took part in the bet."

"I have no idea what's going on in his mind."

"His ethrea.."

Before he completed his sentence he was shushed by Zoe's proclaim. "The open wager has been officially closed."

She smiled happily, imagining the reaction of the spectators after they hear about it. 'This game might even be the last push I need to get promoted to a middle Elo MC.'

All of this was thanks to Felix, who proposed the wager. she gave him a tender look while thinking, 'I will give him extra minutes during the interview segment.'

One could only wonder how her face would be like when she sees that he blocked all interviews.

Felix noticed her weird look and tilted his head in confusion. 'What's wrong with her?'

'Maybe she had fallen for you.' Asna answered him seriously while chewing a mouthful of popcorn.

'Stop speaking out of your ass.' Felix ignored her ridiculous claim and focused on the players standing near him. He scrutinized each one with a hand resting under his chin.

'As expected the little devil Princess Bird, Hound Stench, Spirit Visage, Pure Muscle, Charming Sky, Solar Mist, and even Mastermania all took the bait and joined my bet.'

He gazed at them wickedly behind the darkness of his hoodie after his plan worked like a charm. He was confident that he had better chances of winning the game by finding the exit. In the training room, he succeeded in locating it under 1 hour three times!

But why would he do so, when he could farm a huge amount of GP during the 2 hours and a half duration?

However, if he wanted to focus on collecting GP, those players wouldn't let him do so in peace after they start using everything they have to race towards the exit.

That's why he proposed the open wager with only two primary conditions. One, point collection was a must to win the bet. Two, the use of the maze exit was banned.

Those two terms helped him bring those threats into his comfort zone. Now he could hunt for points with peace of mind that his rivals were doing the same as well.

Plus, he was confident that his chances of emerging as the winner of the bet were above anyone. This meant those players were going to act as his GP farmers inside the game!

This was his plan all along, to make those players help him reach the 15K GP target! He needed that amount if he wanted to obtain all of the materials for the elemental potion. He had a way to do so, unrelated to having a reputation or mingling with the upper echelon.

Regardless, this plan still had a major variable, and that was those 90 buffoons somehow manages to find the exit by luck at the early minutes of the game. Ruining his plan as well as robbing him of a secure win.

Nonetheless, Felix was willing to take this risk, because he knew that those games, which had this kind of farming format were quite rare.

So he must gain as many benefits out of it as possible. He could even sacrifice the championship and wish to do so!

This was exactly what baited those hardcore players as well. The massive amount of GP waiting for them at the end of the game.

Felix's attention was quickly brought back to Zoe after she created a holographic contract, containing all the terms and rules, which were mentioned before by him and Solar Mist. She then raised it in the air for all to see.

"Based on the authority given to me by the SGA, I announce that Landlord, Princess Bird, Solar Mist...Mastermania had all agreed to the terms of the open wager." She waved her finger in a cleave motion towards the contract, splitting it in half.

Immediately after, the contract burned off, leaving only one word written in blazing flames.

>Approved!<

Felix and the players all facepalmed at this sight, 'Does she always need to be this melodramatic?'

They knew that none of what she just did was necessary procedures. She could have kept it simple and say that she approved of their wager.

She was the judge for god sake, anything she said in this game, goes. As long as it was within the rules.

"Alright guys, I got to go. My dear audience is waiting for me." Uncaring about their reaction, she glanced at her bracelet and saw that time was running fast. "You have only 30 minutes to socialize and make friends. We wasted enough time on the wager bet."

She waved her hand at them and teleported away, leaving them alone in awkward silence.

This time it lasted for quite a bit, as there was no point making allies or partners during this game. After all, everyone was going to be dropped randomly around the maze. It wouldn't make sense to create a partnership here, just to end up not meeting inside the game.

However, the silence did not last for long, as one of the players on the stage made his move.

"Name, Landlord, no picture, no bloodline or integration information, a total anonymous player."

With an apathetic tone, Solar Mist read Felix's profile information from his bracelet as he approached him a step at a time.

Felix turned his head and faced Solar Mist indifferently. He neither spoke nor taunted. He simply kept staring at the approaching Solar with hands in his hoodie pockets.

"You played only one game so far." He paused, "Oh, and you won it as well. Marvelous." As he kept reading, his stoic expression began showing some emotions, especially when he saw details about Felix's legendary bloodline.

"To actually own a poison element legendary bloodline, you ar.."

"Can't you say everything at once and get it over with?" Annoyed, Felix interrupted him, not interested in hearing the rest of his build-up.

He knew that Solar Mist was simply trying to put pressure on him in front of everyone since he appeared as the weakest link within the hardcore players.

Solar Mist assumed so, and others did as well. But Felix wouldn't allow them to put him under their feet before the game even begun.

Felix never had tendencies to accept insults and provocations without instant retaliation. If someone insulted him, he could never stomach it for even one minute before paying it back.

Why? Because this was the UVR and he could be as c.o.c.ky as he wanted without fearing getting hunted in real life for offending someone with a big background.

He didn't use a total anonymous persona just let some silver player try to undermine him in public and get away with it freely.

Chapter 122 - Public Shut Down

Felix stretched his arms behind his back in a lazy manner while standing one meter in front of Solar Mist. He smirked and fired the first shot uncaring about Solar's reaction.

"Just because you are wearing a business suit and smart-looking glasses, your intelligence won't increase you know?" He continued his mockery, "We all know that your photographic memory that you take pride in, was merely a result of a potion gifted to you by your wife and not a talent gained during birth."

"So stop acting all smart and composed. It doesn't fit your element at all." Felix waved his hand dismissively while walking away, not wanting to entangle with Solar Mist for too long. He wasn't that bored.

However, what he said was enough to set Solar Mist's heart into a furious blaze, as he gripped his fists tightly, trying his best to hold it in. He didn't think that Felix would actually bring his wife into this, but he understood that by lashing at Felix wildly, he would just reinforce Felix's claim.

That his image didn't fit his element, which was quite close to the truth.

As based on his name, one could easily figure out that his element was fire-based, and for users of such an element it was a known fact that their personality was wild and aggressive.

"Oh snap! He didn't just say that in his face."

"How bold, to actually bring that matter in public, he truly doesn't fear death."

Meanwhile, the Players underneath the stage were astonished at the revelation that a newbie had just insulted publicly a famous veteran within silver ranks.

Hahahaha!

On the other hand, the players on the stage didn't bother hiding their mocking laughter. Some took it even a step further and laughed while pointing their finger at Solar Mist, uncaring to save him some face.

They wanted to provoke, humiliate, and most of all break his concentration. In their eyes, As long as they managed to plant this humiliating image in his head, Solar Mist wouldn't be able to focus properly during the game. Thus lowering his chances of performing to the best of his ability.

This was exactly what Solar Mist tried to do to Felix! By relying on the excuse that Felix was merely a newbie, yet he was standing arrogantly with them, hardcore veterans.

However, Felix didn't even let him finish his build-up before he shut him down in front of all.

Now, he could only stare hatefully at Felix's retreating back, under the jeers of those around him. Yet, that's as far as he did. His public image was far more important to him than anything.

He soon relaxed his clenched fists and fixed his tie with the same stoic expression he always had. He turned his head and said calmly to his peers, "I am glad I entertained you, my fellow contenders."

Yet the responses he got were not pleasing to the ears at all.

"Tsk, what a stuck up."

"Still as obnoxious as ever."

"My greatest entertainment will be smashing your head to paste." Pure Muscle said while cracking his knuckles.

"How cute, still trying hard to keep his image afloat after being humiliated by a newbie." Charming Sky giggled.

"Heh, I bet you wish you didn't drink memory potion, so you can forget what happened here."

Solar didn't even flinch at those incoming insults. He simply kept standing uprightly with a hidden glint as he eyed Felix who was sitting on the podium, facing him with pitch-black darkness under his hoodie.

He wished he had the same hoodie. At least he would be able to express his rage without being noticed.

...

'Even though, I cut him short. The bastard still exposed the knowledge of me having legendary bloodline.' Felix smiled bitterly, as he noticed the weary looks those threats he marked were giving him.

If before they assumed he was a newbie who got c.o.c.ky after winning his first game. Now, they believed that he got what it took to stand with them.

Legendary Bloodlines were not a joking matter. Anyone who had one gets automatically labeled as a dangerous individual in every game. Those individuals receive full investigation of their abilities and fighting style.

Therefore, any player who did not watch Felix's first game immediately began searching for his highlights to prepare themselves against him.

"What the f.u.c.k is this bloodline?! How can he use so many inducements?"

"Is this a joke? How can we fight against this?! He literary can play us to death."

"Hmm? It seems the majority of his inducements need to be absorbed."

"Haha, I just need to hold my breath and his abilities will not affect me at all."

"How are you supposed to fight like that? Especially against this monster who also can fight melee form?"

"True one punch and you will absorb his poison obediently."

"Doesn't that mean he had no counterplay?!"

"No, it seems that his mental defenses are not that strong. He was affected quite badly by *Abyssal Screech* during his last fight."

"If that was his only weakness, might as well escape the moment we see him."

The players kept exclaiming and arguing each time they noticed Felix using a different inducement, or ability. Holograms displaying his highlights covered the entire hall, even Felix with his thick face still felt a bit embarrassed seeing himself being publicly showered with attention.

Honestly, he would rather remain low key and be underestimated during the game than receive this kind of unnecessary attention. But now everything changed after that bastard Solar exposed his bloodline.

He could see it in their eyes, fear and worry about meeting him inside the maze. They were not arrogant to not give him face after seeing his mind-boggling abilities and his efficient use of them.

Regardless, those who thought so were only the players underneath the stage, as for those hardcore players? They only marked him as a solid contender, nothing more, nothing less.

They already found out that his integration was still in the purification realm based on the fact that he used only two active abilities and passives. The only thing they didn't figure out was that if he was on greater purity, or origin purity.

Despite so, they still had a massive advantage over him. After all to reach mid or high tier silver, one must be a peak 1st stage bloodliner to be able to contest and win those games.

In their eyes, Felix might take them for a ride if they fought, but he wouldn't be able to win against them.

Felix could conclude so from the way they were looking at him. He smirked mockingly, 'Oh boy, I will make you eat those thoughts soon enough.'

'Felix, that child is looking at you weirdly.' Asna informed him suddenly.

'Child?'

He turned his head and saw the little devil Princess Bird facing him with a creepy smile. Plus with her bangs covering her eyes, it made the image even worse. His eyelids twitched dreadfully at this sight.

'What does this little devil wants from me?'

'Oh, Felix she is approaching you.'

'Shut up, I can see it as well.'

Felix fixed his laid back attitude and sat cool-headed, expecting a battle far more dangerous than the one with Solar Mist.

He saw the many horrors this little thing caused in his previous life. What she was doing before in this time-line, parading men nailed to a cross or putting them on a leash like pets, was merely a child play compared to her future self.

The only one he didn't want to have any interaction with during this game was her. That's why he always treated her as air, trying to stay as far as possible from her.

Too bad, things never go as planned for Felix, as the first thing she said after reaching his side made him flinch.

"Can you please tell me the name of your Bloodline? I am curious." She requested shyly with her head buried in her chest.

Felix coughed dryly and asked, "Why do you want to know it?"

"My father's Bloodline Library has eight bloodlines that can allow the user to switch inducements. I want to see if your bloodline is based on a new species or from the ones he had." She requested softly again, "So I hope you can tell me its name. My father's hobby is to collect information about those unique legendary bloodlines."

"As much as I want to help the chief's hobby, I apologize but I can't share any information about my bloodline." He clarified, "I am bound by a contract to not share even its name."

"Oh, that's a shame." She sighed dejectedly.

"Was that all?" He asked.

"Yes, sorry for bothering you, and good luck on the game." She gave him a polite smile and returned to her place.

After seeing that she left, Felix sighed in relief.

Although he didn't give a shit about her or the chief, he still needed to give her an answer. There was no need to go out of his way and offend her by telling her to f*ck off.

Her father's strength was enough to bring the entire Alenxader Kingdom to its knees, and for Felix who wasn't even in greater purity, it was better to avoid messing with the daughters of such an entity.

So he could only suck it up and please her request to not approach him again. He wasn't worried about his real-life location getting found by her, but the fact she would do her very best into trying to do so.

This meant he would be always on edge in the UVR in what he does or say. He didn't want to have that paranoid feeling like he was always being watched.

Meanwhile, the players near them tried their best to eavesdrop on their conversation. But Felix and Princess Bird expected such behavior to happen, thus they were keeping their conversation as quiet as possible before.

Chapter 123 - Unexpected Reaction!

The players near them tried their best to eavesdrop on their conversation. But Felix and Princess Bird expected such behavior to happen, thus they kept their conversation as quiet as possible.

"What do you think they were talking about Miss. Charming Sky?" A two-meter shredded giant stood with a n.a.k.e.d upper body, exposing his hairy chest and abs, asked the same alluring woman, who was wearing only a dark thin veil to cover her body.

"Why don't you go ask them yourself Muscle Boy?" She smiled teasingly, not caring about his fuming expression.

"Forget it; it was my fault to ask a b*tch like you." Pure Muscle turned around and left her alone.

'Hmm, but I do wonder what that cutie wanted from Landlord.' Intrigued, She licked her lips seductively while giving them one last glance.

The others as well, focused on different things after they lost interest in Felix.

Just because he was the one to propose the open wager, it didn't make him the main lead of it. In their eyes, their true rivals who would make them struggle to emerge as the winner were those around them. Players they either played with before or they heard about online.

As for Felix? He still got a long way before he reached their levels. That what they believed, and that's what Felix was going break during this game. The belief that a newbie would always be under the mercy of veterans in the games, due to the unbalanced ranks and integrations in each game.

Just like in this case, Felix's integration still didn't even reach greater purity, while those hardcore players already on the peak of 1 stage of rep.

This wide gap in strength resulted in the newbies to get bullied constantly by the veterans during the first games.

The veterans themselves went through the same hell during their starting days. Only those who survived the early first games could be called veterans.

Felix as well went through this newbie baptism in his previous life. He lost all of his placement games plus a few more following after. But he never complained about it, he was simply glad that he did not die in them.

However, things were going to be different in this life. As of now, Felix was the one who was going to bully those silver veterans and break this eternal circle.

....

Before long, the 30 minutes passed by in a heartbeat. The players didn't chat as much as before, to concentrate and calm their minds.

"My lovely players, you will be teleported in the stadium in ten seconds. Prepare yourselves and good luck!"

Everyone stopped whatever they were doing the moment they heard Zoe's announcement. Felix jumped down from the podium and stretched his restless limbs. The other players near him each did their own ritual before they get teleported.

Some kissed a necklace, some created a bucket of water and splashed their faces with it and some prayed for good fortune. Each had their own superstition ritual they used before every game for good luck and most importantly to survive at the end.

Losing a game was never the problem, as they could always queue up and try again, but dying uneventful death was what scared the shit of every player in the SG.

"Three..Two..One."

Immediately after Zoe finished her countdown, the bodies of the players disintegrated into light particles until no one was left inside the massive hall.

....

"Mastermania!!" "Mastermania!!" "I love you Mastermania!!"

The first thing Felix heard after his body reconstructed inside the stadium was the crazed cheering of Mastermania's fans. He smirked as he sized up the target of this unconditioned love.

A tall handsome man that had the kind of face that stopped everyone on their tracks to feast on it. He had tousled dark brown hair, which was thick and lustrous, and his eyes were a mesmerizing deep ocean blue. He smiled politely and waved his hand towards his fans, showing appreciation for their continuous support.

"Oh my god, He waved at me!!" "He is so handsome, I am going to faint.".. "His smile almost gave me a nosebleed."

His female fans, all had red cheeks, burning from excitement and rush at seeing their idol caring for them.

However, those chants did not last for long, before they got engulfed by much louder chants and drumming noises, deafening the ears of those poor women.

"LANDLORD!!!" "LANDLORD!!!" "LANDLORD!!!"...

"Landlord of Inducements Club!! TELL ME WHAT WE SEEK?!!!"

The same man with a bushy orange beard, who swore his loyalty to Felix during his previous game, roared loudly through a cheering gadget to make his voice heard even further.

"TO SEE VETERANS GET PLAYED TO DEATH!"

"TO SEE NEW UNIQUE INDUCEMENTS!"Find authorized novels in , faster updates, better experience, Please click #!_47887742184508097 for visiting.

"TO SEE HIS FACE!!!"

"SCRAP THE LAST ONE AND CHANT HIS NAME!"

He smacked the back head of the fan who chanted the third one and ordered the club ardently.

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

Every player and spectator stood awestruck, hearing and seeing a newbie fan club dominating the famous fan club of Mastermania!

Even Felix himself had no idea that his popularity had reached this point from just one game. He assumed that he needed at least three games before his club gained a solid footing.

After all, his club needed materials to brag about him in order to seduce new members into joining. But what the hell was he seeing now?

A club created from a single game, dominating a deep-rooted club without any way to retaliate. How could those ladies contest in shouting with those barbaric hairy men who were charmed to support and cheer Felix, not by his looks, but his brutal fighting style, and specifically his unique bloodline?

There was just not a chance!

At the end of the day, SG was a platform for spectators to seek blood and gore, not to appreciate the players' good looks.

That was merely a bonus.

Mastermania's eyelids twitched slightly at this sight. He wasted a massive amount of resources to build his idol image. From doing interviews, meeting with fans, streaming his daily life, and more f*cked up things to raise his fan club into what it is today.

But here he was basking under the cheers of another player, who didn't even show his face to the public. He couldn't accept this bullshit fact, neither wanted to.

However, having gained an understanding of how things work in showbiz, he knew that he couldn't show even a hint of being affected by those cheers. Otherwise, the cameras wouldn't miss it and make sure to plant his face on the large screen for everyone to see. By then, the aloof handsome image he built would be shattered in an instant.

'Might as well take advantage of this situation and grab more attention to me.'

He approached Felix with his hand extended, a clear sign to all that he was seeking a handshake. The cheeky bastard was quite far from Felix, so for him to extend his hand in this way, was an obvious attempt at stealing attention from Felix to him.

Zoe as the MC clearly didn't miss such a juicy interaction. She immediately switched the camera to focus only on it, displaying the upcoming drama for all to see.

Mastermania glanced at his handsome image on the screen and smiled even more beautifully, sending a 2nd wave of female screams in the audience.

'Heh, works every time on those shallow women.'

Even though he thought so, his face never showed any hint of disdain, he merely kept walking towards Felix step by step not rushing at all, to gather as much attraction as possible.

He was trained to do so by his agency from the moment he went a fully-fledged idol.

This was his path, to reach peak popularity by relying on the SG platform. As for winning games? That was merely secondary, what's important to him and his agency was the massive revenue he earned after each game, ranging from 100 million to half a billion based on the streaming percentage he received.

The only downside to this kind of coin farming was the risk of dying during the games. As other players would constantly keep hunting him down to gain instant success. But Mastermania didn't survive the previous games just based on his looks.

Anyone who believed so would be taken on a ride. If it was not for his strong prowess, Felix wouldn't have added him to his threat list.

To be an Idol one should first have total confidence in his strength. Otherwise, surviving the first game was merely wishful thinking.

"Oh, it seems like you are quite popular Mr. Landlord." Immediately after facing Felix, he began flattering him with a polite charming smile.

Felix kept switching sight between Mastermania's sincere eyes and his extended hand that was in front of him.

The players watched this sight, curious about Felix's reaction. Meanwhile, Zoe kept speaking passionately about the birth of a new friendship between two popular players, asking the fan clubs to join hands and cheer for them both.

Unexpectedly, Felix tilted his head to the side, not even bothering to take his hands outside of his pockets, and asked utterly bewildered, "Do I know you to act friendly with me?"

Chapter 124 - Interview Block Strikes Again!

"F*cking retard, that's what you get by being c.o.c.ky."

"Haha! I already filmed it. Him walking for 30 seconds with a smile just to get slapped."

Mastermania was truly trying his best to hold his aloof image in place. Alas, the mocking jeers of the players around him made it nigh impossible. His face couldn't help but contort, twisting all of his handsome features under the eyes of everyone.

"Come on guys, let's chant for him, his face is getting ugly, we don't want his aloof image to be ruined!"

"True, how could he buy bread anymore if that happened?"

"Mastermania!" "Mastermania!"...

The players didn't let him even express his rage in peace, as they cheered his name sarcastically, uncaring about being booed by the girls in the audience.

Felix chuckled at the trembling Mastermania, whose eyes were about to spit flames at his direction. He truly didn't know what this retard expected to happen by approaching him in that high profile way.

Did he believe that by adding Felix forcefully to his seeking attention gimmick, he would be received nicely by him?

What crack was he on? He should feel happy that Felix stopped bothering about him after seeing that his club popularity was not shabby. Yet, he had to come and deliver himself to be slapped in public.

"That was a quite unexpected reaction from Landlord. Doesn't he know that one should never slap a smiling person?"

Zoe criticized Felix's ungentlemanly behavior, while shamelessly highlighting Mastermania's ugly face at close range, showing every small detail for his fans to see. She might have sounded angry, but her bright face couldn't hide her delight at the unexpected twist.

She glanced at the invisible hologram and saw the numbers of spectators kept increasing in her stream while barraging the chat window with an unending shower of comments.

[bohooo, How could they do this to my bobo!]

[My prince charming image instantly shattered at that face.]

[Haha! I will use his ugly face as a screen saver!]

[To actually have the balls to slap an idol in front of millions of spectators, Landlord truly doesn't give a crap about his image.]

[Image? what image are you talking about?! He is literary an anonymous player. Why does he need to care?!]

[Ah! that slap was truly satisfying, I always hated those fake faced idols.]

[I am more intrigued about this newbie. Hopefully, his strength backs up his arrogance.]

[You are in for a treat brother!]

[Hehe, you have no idea what you were missing.]

[You are about to see why they call him Landlord of Inducements!]

[Can't wait to see some new inducements!]

[Same +1"]

[Same +4112"]

Felix's club took over the stream chat, bragging about him and sharing links to his previous highlights to the rest of the spectators, who knew nothing about this newbie who popped out of nowhere.

Zoe smiled gleefully as she read some of those comments and closed the chat, refocusing on the players. Specifically on Felix who stood in a lazy manner, wearing a black hoodie with a yellow smirking emoji on it, comfortable black sweat pants, and white sport sneakers.

'I was planning to interview Mastermania first then Princess Bird. But it seems the main character of this game is Landlord.'

She smiled while snapping her finger, manifesting large white-feathered wings from her back. She flapped them once and jumped from the commentary platform that she was standing on.

The audience watched her fly towards Felix gracefully with a spellbound expression. Meanwhile, the players underneath could only sigh helplessly at this drama queen. But they were already numb to those acts.

Zoe was not the only female MC who loved doing such a thing, but every female MC in the SG!

Hell, there was even a website made specifically to collect those dramatic entrances and rate them down with proper reviews.

The existence of this website made things even worse, as it gave birth to a hidden competition between those female MCs, on whom was doing it better.

Meanwhile, the male MCs didn't give a crap about all of that and simply dropped as fast as possible, uncaring about how they appeared in the process.

The players preferred having a male MC because of that, while the audience preferred having a female MC to watch those breathtaking dramatic entrances.

Felix smiled wryly as he watched Zoe approaching him while flapping her angelic wings periodically, giving a sense of harmony. She must have really practiced before to reach such a state. From the look on her face, she was clearly pleased with the outcome.

Whoosh!

He closed his eyes as her wings raised a cloud of dust after she landed next to him.

Cough, Cough

Both Mastermania and Felix coughed after she flapped her wings one last time before they burst into light particles glamorously.

Loud cheers immediately followed after, basking Zoe over her delightful performance.

'hehe, let me see how you topple over this Bella.' She thought to herself.

Satisfied and content, she faced Mastermania and Felix who had their clothes all dirtied because of her. She quickly tried to apologize for it, as she didn't want to get a lackluster interview due to their resentment.

However, the moment she opened her mouth, trying to speak, nothing came out. She froze in disbelief, as she knew that there was only one reason that could cause this dastardly effect.

She stiffly focused on a small tag above Felix's head, and almost had a heart attack after seeing her worst nightmare. She didn't see it before, as this tag only pop up in the interview segment.

>No Interviews<

The one and only enemy to every MC in the SG. They abhor the mere idea of seeing it in their games, especially if it was on a popular player.

They even rallied many times to protest for its removal to the SG rules community, using the pretense that it ruins the atmosphere of the games. Thus leading to a mass dissatisfaction within the spectators, whether the ones watching live or the stream. Regardless, their attempts were always met with a refutable denial.

The Queen AI controlled the UVR, based on one core rule.

Free will!

She could never compromise on this rule, not even to the SGA. So even if the alliance wanted to fulfill the MCs' requests, their hands were tied by the Queen.

So Zoe was left with no other choice but to use her secret weapon that helped her before, convincing some players to remove the block.

Heartbroken, she sulked pitifully while staring at Felix with puppy eyes, almost tearing up to gain his sympathy.

Too bad, Felix was already numb to those looks, as Asna always used them before to convince him into taking her to the movies. So, he simply continued dusting his clothes, totally ignoring her attempts.

'Tsk, this bastard didn't even respond to me. Yet you expect to succeed with your ugly face?' Asna scoffed while hugging a new large bucket of popcorn.

She must have really loved its flavor to keep always eating it and not something else. After all, she could totally recreate the same flavor of anything Felix ate before, using his memories.

Felix's eyelids twitched and just kept dusting himself, uncaring about those two manipulative vixens.

Before long, Zoe gradually stopped her act after seeing that it was not helping much. She clicked her tongue in irritation and decided to interview Mastermania who kept standing in the same place, neither speaking nor doing anything since the moment Felix slapped him publicly.

He knew that refuting or insulting Felix to vent his humiliation wouldn't work in his favor. After all, Felix was right. They didn't know each other to act friendly, especially in the SG platform, where enmity was running rampant.

He wanted to insult Felix badly in retaliation, but he couldn't afford the consequence of appearing immature to his fans.

He already got a strike one by ruining his aloof image, he neither could handle the damages of strike two nor his agency.

Not to mention if he did so, Felix would not stay quiet, as he would make sure to roast his ass publicly unworried about his image.

Felix had nothing to lose or worry about. His fans were as f.u.c.k.i.e.d up as he was. They might even cheer him harder after each insult.

But in the case of Mastermania, the moment he did the same. His females fans would instantly change clubs.

They were his fans due to his handsome aloof looks in the first place, and to keep them, he must always appear as so.

Felix always scorned those idols who were chained to their own image. But he understood that they saw the SG platform as merely a business opportunity to make money, not a glorious platform to obtain glory and resources like the majority.

Chapter 125 - Dropping in the Maze!

"Mr. Mania, I don't want to negligent your feelings, but I have to ask." Madam Zoe shoved her microphone in Mastermania's face and asked while glaring at Felix in irritation, "What was your first thought after your polite handshake was rejected in an ungentlemanly manner."

From her aggressive actions and tone, it was clear that she was holding a grudge against Felix. Mastermania did not even mind the way she shoved the mic in his face.

He was too desperate for someone to get him out of this shit hole that Felix put him in without ruining his image. Zoe just did so by her question.

"Honestly, I was just slightly surprised, nothing more." He smiled warmly as he clutched the mic like his dear life was relying on it and continued, "Mr. Landlord is entitled to reject my handshake. I don't think that my face is big enough to gain everyone's respect." He bowed his head slightly at Felix's direction and did the unexpected. "I apologize for putting you in such a difficult position Mr. Landlord."

"Oh, My." Madam Zoe exclaimed and tried to get back the mic from Mastermania to speak her mind, but the bastard was gripping on it tightly, not planning on letting go anytime soon.

And so, she left it and created another one quickly. The last thing she wanted was to create another embarrassing situation. Begging Felix publicly for an interview but still getting rejected was enough for her.

"I don't think it was necessary to apologize Mr. Mania. No one was at fault in this situation. It was simply a misunderstanding. I assume that even Mr. Lord is thinking the same."

Just as she faced Felix and wanted to ask him if he thought so as well, her mouth refused to let out the words.

'F*cking bastard! I curse you and that stupid privacy option!!'

She turned around and continued to speak with Mr. Mania, not showing a single hint of embarrassment after her failure.

She then began asking him the usual basic questions. Such as the objective he planned to achieve in this game or his wish if he managed to ace it. Find authorized novels in , faster updates, better experience, Please click #!_47917257199774337 for visiting.

Mastermania responded to each of her questions eloquently, trying his best to rebuild his image. If it was not for fear to get beat up by the players, he wouldn't mind hogging the mic for the entire duration of interviews.

Sadly, Madam Zoe quickly got bored with his genetic answers and coughed to interrupt him from his constant fans ass-kissing.

"Mind telling us how confident are you in winning the open wager?" She asked.

Without a single hesitation, Mastermania answered confidently, "If I wasn't sure that this bet was in the bag, I wouldn't have joined in the first place." He smiled handsomely towards the camera and added, "I promise you my dear fans, that I will show you a new version of me." He glared at Felix who had his hand on his face. Probably scratching his cheek in boredom, and said lastly, "You will love it."

The spectators didn't know if he was speaking to them or Landlord, as they clearly saw the weird way he was eyeing Landlord.

But they didn't bother to think deeply about it, as no matter what he meant by it, they were still looking forward to his promise.

After so, he gave back the mic to Madam Zoe and went to socialize with other players. Zoe didn't even bother to catch up to him as this was exactly what she wanted, for him to bounce and let her interview the darling of the Maganda tribe chief, Princess Bird.

However, before she left to seek her, she didn't forget to show her displeasure to Felix over ruining such a fine piece of drama by his inactivity.

Felix didn't even look at her as he was currently busy chatting with Asna about a new way to help him perform better during the game. Zoe humphed and left him alone, promising herself to give him a small duration of camera exposure inside the Maze.

'You can only blame yourself for disregarding me like this.'

The spectators immediately began chanting little princess to encourage her after they saw that Zoe was struggling to keep the conversation afloat with the shy Princess Bird.

Every time she asked a question, Princess Bird starts stuttering and fiddling with her fingers, not able to express what she wanted to say properly.

The stupid spectators' chants made it even worse, as her brain completely short-circuited after hearing her name resounding in the stadium. Zoe sighed and stopped giving her a hard time, not daring to offend her.

She moved to Charming Sky who she believed would not be a disappointment like Landlord or Princess Bird, based on her extrovert personality.

Unfortunately, Charming Sky turned to be an extreme extrovert, as she instantly turned the conversation into an e.r.o.t.i.c one, sending wolves' howls and ear-piercing whistles in the stadium.

Depressed and crestfallen, Zoe decided to end the interviews and announce the beginning of the game. She truly ended up with the short stick after choosing those four as her main targets to interview.

One rejected her interview even after using her secret weapon. The second stole her mic and tried his best to hijack the conversation. The third, couldn't even speak one sentence in public without stuttering a hundred times. The last, turned into a complete perv, who was natural in her s.e.x life unlike her.

'I hope you at least show me a good performance inside the maze.'

She wished silently while watching the players randomly teleport above the foggy Maze that was hidden to block everyone from seeing its paths and content.

"Begin the countdown!!!" She announced loudly the moment she saw that the players were standing in their position.

Felix and the rest of the players hovered 500 meters above the maze, each in a different position. Felix squinted in focus, preparing for the moment Zoe removes the fog. They only had 10 seconds of free fall to examine the paths and positions of the open chests.

A quite difficult task to achieve as only a selected few would be able to memories the complex paths of the maze leading to the exit using only 10 seconds. But Felix was not worried about this at all. He already had a way to overcome this issue.

"Clear the fog and drop!!!" By the time the audience countdown hit zero, Zoe ordered with her hand raised above her head.

Immediately after, the fog withdrew rapidly towards the middle of the maze, resembling a tub sink, sucking all the water inside in a swirling manner.

The process took merely a few seconds before the maze magnificence was displayed in front of the players and spectators, who had yet to see it.

Even though the players were exposed to it inside the game hall, this and that were totally different things. Seeing its towering smooth metallic walls, forming thousands of different paths, gave the players a sense of beauty. Plus, the complex formations, colorful images, and calligraphic words made it even appear even better.

However, that sense of beauty was soon replaced with dread after they noticed that at least 99% of the paths were leading to dead ends, leaving only a few selected ways to reach the exit.

Just as they wanted to trace a path from the exit to their assumed random drop spot, Zoe sent them down rapidly, not caring about breaking their focus. She already told them that they had 10 seconds during the drop, not before it.

Felix's slits shimmered with red light as he scanned the entire area he was about to land in. He merely gave a glance at the exit, and ignored it, as that was never his target, but the beasts and the open chests around him.

"One, two, three, four..."

He counted each beast he noticed, marking its position mentally and moving on to the next target. He spent the entire duration of the drop doing nothing but this.

Whoosh, BAAM!

He smashed into the metallic floor, sending an explosive wave of wind around him. Although the collision sounded pretty serious, Felix neither got hurt nor the floor got damaged. One had invulnerability during the drop and the other was too solid to be harmed by anyone participating in this game.

'That was intense.'

Felix jumped a few times to check if his body was affected in one way or another from that landing. After a couple of attempts, he stopped and stretched his limbs while sizing up the towering walls surrounding him with a numb expression.

He was already familiar with them to the point he dreamed about them during the past few days in his training.

It was quite normal behavior after he spent a minimum of 14 hours each day practicing between those walls. He was already numb to their terrifying size that could leave anyone in a state of shock.

'Asna use my memories and construct two paths, one leading to the exit and the other leading to the strongest beast I found in this area.'

Felix laid down his instructions while squinting at one spot on the wall, focusing deeply on it, like he was trying to penetrate its thickness and see what's on the other side.

'Alright! Leave it to me!!!' Excited and eager, Asna began reading his memories. She was extremely happy that she could join him and play as well.

That's why the moment Felix requested her assistance before, she didn't hesitate to accept. She was already bored of watching him have all the fun. So she couldn't miss this chance of using her expertise to take a part in.

This was one of Felix's hidden cards! Asna's memory reading. For Felix who forgets what he ate in lunch constantly, Asna's assistance was heaven sent.

As now he could focus on hunting the treasure chests and hidden compartments near him while leaving Asna to lead him in direction of the exit.

Although he was not planning in using it to win the game, he didn't want to hunt beasts in the opposite direction of it.

It was a much better option to focus on chests on the exit way, so if he met with any players during his journey, he could eliminate them. Thus removing few variables that could affect his GP farming wager.

'Felix I am done! The path to the exit, plus the one leading to the strongest beast are both at your first right. I will keep giving you directions on the way.'

As expected Asna didn't even use a couple of seconds before she finished her layout. Felix didn't respond to her as he was sweating bullets while continuously staring at the wall with his red shimmering slits.

Felix was currently using one of the passives that he unlocked after reaching 45% of integration.

Ultima Infrared Vision!

As the name suggests, the passive gave Felix an infrared vision just like a true serpent. However, since Felix was using the bloodline of the primogenitor, the infrared vision he unlocked was too strong for his eyes and brain to handle.

For normal infrared visions unlocked by other bloodlines, one could keep them active as long as their mental strength could handle the pressure of seeing everything in black and white besides things that emit heat.

On the other hand, Felix's passive allowed him to do the same with an unhindered vision that could penetrate anything blocking his sight! Walls, buildings, and even ground, nothing that emits heat could escape his vision.

Plus, the range was unlimited!

He could see infrared objects even thousands of miles away. Unfortunately, that wasn't happening any time soon or probably never will, as Felix's trashy mental energy wasn't enough to sustain such a heavy load.

Heck, right now he was struggling to push the limits of his mental energy to see hundreds of meters in front of him. Don't even mention thousands.

So far, he managed to remove 5 walls, letting him gaze at tens of red auras with all kinds of shapes. Some belonged to beasts, while some belonged to humans.

Just as he tried to push into the 6th wall and see beyond it, his head got assaulted by a nasty headache, warning him that his feeble mental strength was about to give in.

Huff, Huff!

Felix closed his bloodshot eyes immediately after he began feeling his head aching. He breathed ruggedly as he took deep breaths in exhaustion. However, a satisfied smile was affixed on his face, clearly pleased with the results of his test.

Though he did the same test in the training room, Felix had nothing to lose to repeat it in the real game.

Chapter 126 - Treating Traps Like Air

After ending the limit test, Felix planned on staying put for a minute until the aching goes away.

He would rather waste a minute than walk forward, stepping on those lines and words that could be a trap keys waiting for a prey to step on.

Asna didn't give him directions as she was waiting until he reactivates his infrared vision.

It sounded quite weird that passive abilities could be activated as well. However, there was a quite big difference between active abilities and passives on the way they activate.

As active abilities require only elemental energy for to work, simple as that. Meanwhile, passives were split into two types.

One, passives that provide an instant buff to the host without needing anything in return. Such as Felix's Poison immunity and Superstrength.

Two, passives that need mental energy or brainpower to handle their continuous activation load, like infrared vision, night vision, cloud surfing ext.

Those passives shone only on stronger bloodliners who reached higher stages of replacement. As their mental strength got stronger to the point it could handle the continuous activation of those passives without repercussions. Turing them into the first type of passives.

Unfortunately, Felix was still far from that stage. He could keep his infrared vision on for one hour or two at best. And that's only if he focused on nearby areas. If he decided to push its potential to the limit, his head would start aching again.

'Alright show the way. It's time to hunt.'

Felix inspected the ground ahead of him in black and white, not seeing any other color but the two. He turned his head to the left and noticed an array of shimmering red rifles pointing at a spot a few meters ahead of him. He looked to his right side as well and found nothing to worry about.

Although Felix could only see the hidden traps, but not the mechanism needed to activate them, he was not worried at all. The ability to see danger beforehand was enough for him to not get touched by a single trap.

Traps were deadly only because they were hidden, but if they were exposed like this, at least 90% of their power gets taken away.

Asna did not dilly dally as she told him enthusiastically to head right first then left and keep going straight ahead until he meets three paths cross.

Immediately after getting a clear direction, Felix bolted forward while keeping close attention to the trap at his right, preparing at any given moment to dodge.

Phew! Phew! Phew!

As expected, the trap activated the moment he stepped on a beautiful image of a flower, lighting it up as well as the rifles pointing at him.

With a bit of difficulty, Felix narrowly dodged the bullets by rolling forward three times until he got outside of the danger area. Though he saw them beforehand, dodging bullets wasn't an evade that any average joe could pull off.

His fans and Madam Zoe, who was low-key paying attention to him while commentating on other players, were left in disbelief at his inhuman reflexes.

His fans were just arguing with each other if Felix would activate the trap or not, and if he did would he be able to survive it unscathed.

Yet, they didn't think that his reflexes were honed to such a degree that allowed him to pass through the danger zone unharmed!

They bought Omnipotent vision that allowed them to see all the traps and hidden compartments so they wouldn't miss any player downfall by traps.

Based on what they saw so far, at least 15 players got heavily wounded or died by those traps. Not a single one of them managed to leave in one piece like Felix!

Before long, their shock turned into amazement and finally to numbness as they continued to watch Felix evade trap by trap while sprinting towards the three path cross that Asna mentioned.

Not a single one managed to touch Felix's clothes, from bullets, arrows, spears to elemental attacks such as fire snakes and lightning bolts.

What's even funnier was the smirking yellow emoji on Felix's dark hoodie that kept that expression no matter how many dangers Felix went through to reach his destination.

The spectators and Zoe felt like they were being looked down upon by that emoji over their lack of understanding of how Felix managed to pull that off.

"Do you think he was using x-ray vision passive to spot traps beforehand?"

"Well either that or he had future predicting ability. I would rather believe that he could see the future than accept that he had that kind of busted reflexes."

"You guys are just hating!! Why didn't you say anything when other hardcore players dodged those traps as well?"

"Are you really comparing the way they dodged with Landlord's?! Some of them almost f*cking died doing so, while Landlord passed through them with his hands in his pockets!"

"Open your dog eyes and look at the replay on the screen! He wa...Uhm? Why is the MC not showing it?"

The spectator froze as he noticed that another player was being displayed on the large screen, and not Felix's highlight that was worth the exposure.

He pointed his finger at the screen and yelled, "What the hell?!! Why are you showing us a player getting devoured by a beast? F*ck, we want to see Landlord outplay!"

Incensed and enraged, the other spectators near him booed as well with their thumbs down at Zoe's incompetence to not notice such a fine play.

They assumed so, but the truth was that Zoe already saw what Felix did, but still refused to highlight it.

She was truly holding a grudge at his earlier disregard!

Too bad, she didn't think that the booing would get louder and louder, as news spread quickly between the spectators that they missed an amazing play, but the MC refused to show it to them.

Boooooo!

The spectators kept booing, using either gadgets or their hands on their mouths. The majority did so just because the rest were doing it. They didn't even care to see Felix's play.

As long as they were following the herd, they were okay with anything.

However, those sheep were the ones who brought the biggest trouble to Zoe. She knew that Felix's club would not love the way she was treating him, but she didn't expect others who had their own clubs, to join in the fun.

After seeing that things were going off the rail, she quickly highlighted Felix's previous play to appease them. She didn't want to fight against the wishes of the crowd for simply a tantrum she was throwing. Otherwise, she could forget about obtaining the promotion she was anticipating after this game.

"Please excuse me my dears for not noticing Landlord's highlight." She pouted cutely while bowing slightly as an apology, showing her cleavage on the screen. The enraged spectators gradually contained their voices like a spell was cast on them.

How could they not after seeing such a ravishing beauty acting this way to appease them?

The female spectators all had jealous expressions clouding their faces after seeing the skillful way Zoe tamed those men. But they understood that the only reason why the men were so easily controllable by her was because she was using her real face and assets unlike them!

In the SG, every female MC was required to be a stunning beauty in real life to be able to join the job interview. However, because of this term, the skill requirements were lowered in comparison to male MCs.

This was the main reason why high ranked players were constantly trying to woo her. It was already hard enough to find a real beauty that did not modify her face in the UVR, don't even mention Zoe who had a glorious career plus the looks.

'Sigh, I should stop messing around in this game. I can't ruin my ticket to promotion over that bastard.'

After making her decision, she started commentating on Felix's previous highlight animatedly, not caring anymore about her grudge. However, that's the only thing she did.

As the moment she finished, she quickly replaced Felix's highlight with Mastermania one's, like she was shooing away a curse.

But the spectators didn't complain much about it since Mastermania was about to fight a Three-headed alligator-like beast made out of cracked clay skin and dripping mud from its mouths.

"Can Mastermania overcome rare tier 2 Soil Wraith to obtain the blue chest behind it?!" Zoe shouted.

The audience held their breaths in excitement as they watched Mastermania confronting the beast.

....

Mastermania kept pondering on ways to defeat the monstrosity that was glaring at him fiercely. He already spent 3 minutes now evading its attacks and analyzing its strengths and weaknesses.

So far, he gained a clear understanding that this beast was one of the immortal types that could not be killed nor physically harmed.

However, they had a massive weakness, and that was their core that held their soul. As long as he destroys it, the beast would crumble on itself.

Mastermania knew so as well, but he couldn't do much about it, as the core kept coursing through the body of the beast, stopping only when it was about to attack.

"I need to time my counter-attack perfectly with its attack to be able to kill it." He spoke out loud with narrowed eyes, even though he was the only one with the beast.

But the spectators were already used to this, as the majority of idols used this method to speak with their fans akin to protagonists in movies.

The fans were actually the ones who proposed this idea to their idols way before, and since the idols were slaves to their fans' wishes, they agreed numbly. They went through much worse requests than this before.

However, it turned out that the idols who spoke out loud their attacks or couple of dramatic sentences were the ones who toppled up the popularity idol polls!

From that moment on, every idol was forced to speak everything he planned to do as dramatically as possible.

Just like Mastermania now, who kept taunting the beast out loud while pointing a finger at it.

Roarr!

Finally not able to handle the prick's taunts, Soil Wraith dashed towards him while covering its self with a solid brown skin made of clay.

Just as it wanted to open its jaw and spew mud as it did before, Mastermania smacked his palm at the metallic floor while calling out loud, "Shadows Spikes!!"

Immediately after, an array of pointy sharp dark spikes sprung up from the beast's shadow, penetrating its clay skin from underneath and behind!

Before the beast could even wail, Mastermania slapped his other palm and yelled the same attack again.

He knew that the moment he stopped his pressure, the beast would begin his rejuvenation. So, he must keep attacking until a spike luckily lands on the core.

Crack!

Fortunately for him, that didn't take long. After the third activation, the beast's clay skin shattered completely after the core was taken care of. The body of the beast disintegrated into light particles, leaving behind a number, hovering in the air.

300 GP!

Mastermania gave a close-lipped smile at the fat reward he obtained. Although he consumed quite a few points of energy while doing so, it was worth it in his opinion.

After all, 400 GP was still waiting for him inside the blue chest that was guarded before by the beast. This would bring the total amount to a whopping 700 GP from one battle!

No wonder Felix had to turn this game into a farming competition and not exit seeking!

Mastermania approached the blue chest while massaging his red palms inside his pockets, not daring to show this action to his fans, who were cheering for him with their arms raised and flushed cheeks after his victory.

He had to slap his palm on the ground on each activation to appear cool based on his fans request. If he could choose, he would have simply snapped his fingers like a normal human being.

Alas, slaves had no wishes.

'F*cking hell, those fans are going to be the death of me.' Depressed, he thought while opening the chest as slow as possible for extra effects.

Chapter 127 - Battling The Iron Shark Titan!

"As always! Mastermania's epic tier 2 Phantom Cat bloodline never fails to deliver! Who can resist its illusive abilities?!"

Zoe was clearly more animated in her commentary than before. She kept using gestures and controlling the tone of her voice professionally, switching from passionate to impassive.

Soon after getting done with Mastermania, she took a sneak peek at Felix's situation without focusing the camera on him.

'The hell? Did he kill the rare rank beast ahead of him already?!'

She couldn't believe her eyes, so she doubled checked the replay, watching him bully the beast with his Poison inducements.

It wasn't even a fair fight, as Felix simply activated his paralyze aura and dashed towards the beast, bringing it into his domain. Although the beast's poison resistance was exceedingly tougher than what Felix had to deal with before. Still, the inducement didn't disappoint, as it took only a few extra whiffs before it did the deed.

Felix didn't have the habit of playing with his food, so he finished the paralyzed beast by using a finger to pierce its skull. He cleaned his finger with a handkerchief and went to the next prey he marked.

Zoe tightened her lips at this sight; she knew that Felix was an opponent not to be messed with, not even by the hardcore players. If they kept that mentality that he was still in the purification realm, they would truly have a tough time dealing with him.

'Whatever, even though I hate this bastard, I got to admit, him being the underdog in the wager will make the game more entertaining.'

Zoe rubbed her eyebrows, not knowing whether to focus the camera on Felix or not. She understood that unless Felix made an amazing play like before, the spectators wouldn't boo her again besides Felix's fan club of course.

But what could they do? It's not like Felix was the only player in the game who was playing well. Rather, there were at least 30 or more players, making outplays and highlights each second within the maze. Too bad, there was only one screen for the live audience to focus on.

This meant, if Felix didn't pull something off that would shock everyone, Zoe could literary not show his face throughout the entire game.

As for killing rare ranked beasts? At least 7 of the hardcore players within the bet did so as well by now. Felix only made the kill appear cleaner and smoother than them, nothing more.

Zoe was on the verge of pulling her hair out at this matter, should she give up on her grudge entirely and focus on him or not?

'Argh! F*ck it! I will give him one chance to prove whether he deserves full coverage or not.'

She stopped thinking about it and just did it, putting Felix on the large screen, replacing Mastermania who was still talking out loud alone like a retard, while touching here and there for traps.

Surprised, the majority of the spectators raised an eyebrow after seeing Landlord on the screen again. They assumed that it was a replay of a highlight he did, which forced Zoe to play it. But soon, they realized that this was the real deal! They were watching Felix's current state live.

Felix's club cheered and drummed deafeningly after their idol finally made an appearance. Although they were all watching Felix by using their enhancement vision, the feeling was not the same as having him on the large screen, being focused on by tens of millions of spectators, empire-wide.

They truly believed that Landlord provoked Zoe quite a bit by his antics during the interview segment. Zoe not showing his highlight further enhanced their belief. So they thought that Landlord wasn't going to have good exposure in this game.

Who knew that Zoe would let bygones be bygones, and surprise them like this?

"Sorry for calling you b*tch before Madam Zoe!!"

"Tsk, that's nothing I cursed her mother to the grave."

"Both of you guys are a disappointment to this club." The orange bearded number 1 fan, clutched both of their necks with narrowed eyes and said, "If you didn't curse her eight ancestral, you are nothing but fake fans!!"

"Give them a break Big Orange, you are scaring the newbies." The founder of the club latched into his thick forearm and tried to free those poor dudes.

"I apologize leader Emma." Big Orange released them instantly after feeling his club leader's chest pressed on his arm. He grinned widely as he enjoyed the feeling.

'Bastard, I knew that something was wrong when he ditched Hukami club for this one.'

Big Orange little sister, gritted her teeth as she glared at his foolish grin. It was clear that her perv brother's only reason for joining Felix's club was for the beautiful mature leader, as for those actions of berating the newbies? They were merely a ruse to make him steal a few quick touches here and there.

For Felix to have his proclaimed number 1 fan, to be a perv who only cheered for him due to Leader Emma, was truly an injustice to his primogenitor bloodline.

"Be quiet guys!! Landlord is about to confront an epic rank beast!" The boy with glasses, who wrote Felix's biography on the website, shushed them so he could focus on the upcoming battle.

He didn't know if Landlord was going to use any new inducements or abilities, but his squinted eyes, were enough to show that he took everything that Felix did or about to, very seriously.

Leader Emma and Big O sat down in their seats. The only difference between them was that Emma gave orders to all the spread club members around the stadium to prepare themselves, while Big O, wore his cheering gadget with precise movement like he was preparing for an upcoming war.

However, no matter what task those fans had, one thing remained constant in all of them, and that was their torch-like eyes, as they watched Felix turn left and face a humongous beast that had an Iron metallic skin, spiky long tail, five sharp claws in each of his six limbs, and finally, his shark wide mouth, exposing a set of fierce razor teeth.

"How will Landlord handle the Iron Shark Titan with his inducement?! The Beast has total immunity to poisons!!" Zoe's eyes shone in delight as she yelled.

...

Meanwhile, in the maze, Felix took a defensive stance in front of the Iron Titan. He knew that this battle was going to be an intense one.

He already lost 70% of his strength before the battle even began, as metal elemental beasts were the true counter to poison elementalists.

After all, how could a battle be fought, when metal beasts treat poison the same as air? Not to mention their hard solid metallic skins, which were known for taking a beating without an issue?

This would lower Felix's strength even further. However, Felix didn't appear worried to the spectators and Zoe, who believed that this battle would be the worst matchup for him.

The battle might be intense but it wasn't doomed in his eyes.

Confident, Felix smirked and cracked his knuckles while sizing up the humongous beast with his shimmering red slits.

'Might as well give my fans something to brag about.'

He leaned forward with hands in his large-sized hoodie pockets, and dashed swiftly towards the beast, deciding to go on offense.

Whoosh!

What welcomed Felix's reckless dash was a sharp claw, coming from above, trying to slice him into five portions. Felix didn't even lift his head to glance at it. He simply hurled himself to the left wall, uncaring about the massive pressure above him.

Boom!

The claw smashed into the ground, sending a shock wave around the area. Yet, the ground wasn't even scratched by those deadly claws.

Meanwhile, Felix's feet latched into the wall defying gravity. Without wasting a split second, he bent his knees and threw himself towards the extended metallic limb.

'Poison immunity?'

He smirked as he created two brownish bombs in both of his hands, still mid-air. The spectators and the beast had no idea about them as Felix's hands were still in his pockets!

However, they soon found out after Felix threw them swiftly towards the beast's eyes, right before he hugged its scaled metallic elbow.

Poof Poof!

The bombs somehow affected the beast, as its eyes became red, with a hint of brownish rust on its eyelids!

Before Zoe could even commentate about what had just happened, Felix gave an enigmatic smile and called softly, "Oxidation Aura!"

Without warning, a brownish mist emerged from all of his body pores until it engulfed him and the beast within. Find authorized novels in , faster updates, better experience, Please click [#!_47961462882235725](#) for visiting.

Awoooo!!

A delayed pitiful cry echoed between the maze walls. The Iron Titan, who everyone assumed had a terrifying defense and immunity to poison was thrashing around, as its humongous body began showing clear marks of brownish rust, especially on its joints!

Felix gripped its elbow tightly, so he wouldn't be thrown away. He knew that this was the perfect opportunity to eliminate the beast without losing a considerable amount of energy. If the Titan escaped, he would be wary of Felix, not daring to enter the poisonous aura's diameter anymore.

Felix understood that his bombs were quite inefficient in this battle, as the beast's humongous size counters them effectively. To actually finish the job using only poison bombs, his energy consumption would take a toll on his tank.

Thus, his only option was to stick to the beast akin to chewing gum, unmoving even if he was being smacked around.

'Hahaha, Felix are you enjoying your time?'

Asna held her stomach as she laughed at Felix's pathetic sight. How could she not, when Felix was being smashed from one wall to another until he began to get dizzy.

However, the frenzied Titan actions soon began to get clunky, as each time it tried to move its limbs, the joints made creaking noises.

Felix sighed in relief after he heard those sounds. He raised his head and noticed that the elbow he was glued to was showing signs of decay. He smirked and suddenly punched the rustiest area.

BAM!

His punch easily shattered the metallic bone into small pieces, raising a cloud of rusty dust in the process. He coughed, but he didn't stop his barrage. He kept shattering bone after bone, until the Titan's elbow was snapped into half, leaving its arm dangling by a strand of metallic skin.

Felix didn't wait to see the result of his strikes, as he climbed the humongous body, heading towards the head. Yet, the Titan didn't sit still and wait for him to reach. It was already in agony after its limb got ripped apart.

It knew based on instinct that it would be doomed if Felix brought a higher potency of that poison, closer to its head.

So it aimed its long spiky tail at that bug on its body, planning to pierce it. However, Felix swiftly dodged those attempts, as he expected that the beast was going to make a few last attempts before he checkmates it.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

The tail kept missing its target each time, as Felix was too elusive to be hit. He jumped from one body part to another like a monkey on a tree, uncaring about his image in each jump.

'Jump Monkey! Jump!'

Asna was having the best time of her life as she kept laughing at his silly appearance. But Felix ignored her jeers entirely. He was already performing better than expected in his eyes.

This melee fighting style was totally a new field for him. In his previous life, he always kept his distance from his enemies and used his ranged elemental abilities.

However, now he was getting dirty and close with a beast 20 times his size!

A notion he never thought was possible before. So, no matter how much that hater laughed at his unsightly dodging techniques, he didn't take it to heart.

Before long, the beast's speedy tail, gradually slowed down, as the rust began to eat its joint as well.

Earlier, it was the healthiest part of the Titan, as it was outside of Felix's *Oxidation Aura*, but after those constant piercing attempts, it was exposed to it continuously. Felix was waiting for only this to happen, so he could begin his real offense.

'Alright, no need to waste more energy on it.'

Felix withdrew his aura, leaving him exposed to the spectators and Zoe, who were watching everything that happened inside the brownish mist with gobsmacked expressions.

The knowledgeable VIP viewers were shocked about the fact that Felix was able to use 6 inducements, surpassing the known limit of having only five, while the regular spectators were dumbfounded about the inducement effect itself.

Oxidation Poison?! You must be pulling my leg with such a sick joke! They thought to themselves.

Chapter 128 - The Game Is Forcing Me To Brag!

The fact he was using 6 inducements wasn't as shocking as seeing with their own eyes, a poison Elementalist uses Oxidation reaction as an inducement. They knew that rust wasn't actually that poisonous to humans if absorbed in small quantities. So why was it being used a poison?

This question was eating the VIP viewers' minds, not letting them focus on the rest of the battle.

What they may not know was that Felix's primogenitor bloodline allowed him to use poisons that affected every being and race in the universe! Not just the human race!

This meant Felix could use some inducements that were totally beneficial to humans, meanwhile deadly as an acid to other races!

The Iron Titan's current situation just further proved so, as it kept lying on the ground, having difficulty standing up after its limbs joints turned rusty. However, not standing up was one thing, and not defending its vital points was another.

Felix tried to take advantage of its weakness to target its head and get it over it, however, the bastard was too tenacious to let him focus on it. Its six limbs were constantly harassing him whenever he climbed over its head. So he could only cripple those limbs first before he gives him a deadly blow.

After minutes of constant bashing each limb individually, Felix finally delivered the last two punches on the beast's brain.

Bam! BAM!

Exhausted, Felix wiped his sweaty forehead while jumping from the corpse. He cracked his neck two times in irritation over the massive effort he had to put for this beast to die. He truly struggled against it no matter how easy it looked to the spectators.

After all, it was an epic tier 2 beast and metal one nonetheless. Even with his oxidation aura, he had to strike a joint at least tens of times to rip it apart as the one before.

If it was another elemental beast, with Felix's super strength, it wouldn't be a problem to pierce its skull with a finger. However, the defenses of Iron Titan were no joke.

He doubted that any player in this game could have killed it, except Princess Bird. Her bloodline was enough to kill it as well with few struggles here and there.

He dusted himself and pulled his sleeves up his elbow like before. He smiled as he saw the total points that he earned from the rare beast he killed earlier and this one.

1000 GP!

'Not bad, 700 GP for an epic rank beast. I wonder how many GP legendary beast would give.' He scratched his chin as he advanced towards the shimmering large purple chest.

Smash!

He kicked it open, not bothering to take his hands out of his pockets. His barbaric way sent a wave of curses and pitiful cries over the stadium. They were expecting him to open it gently, creating a dramatic moment for them to appreciate. But now, only spits were showering him for ruining it.

But still, they held their breaths, focusing on the content of the chest. They wondered how many points he would be rewarded.

Phew!

A firework streaked from the chest, heading upward speedily under everyone's eyes. Before they questioned what the hell was that all about, it exploded, creating the shape of a number and a name.

The players who were busy either fighting beasts, opening chests, exploring hidden compartments, or just running randomly in the maze, stopped what they were doing and lifted their heads, eyeing the colorful number and the name next to it.

>Landlord has obtained 1500 from an epic chest!#!_48028710527363310 for visiting.

The bastards' only reason for being this careless was their absolute confidence in their strength, which was honestly quite understandable. After all, they were a three men alliance at the first minutes of the game.

No one was that lucky to meet two same-minded players who were looking for a partnership and not a fight.

"Should we take the left one? I think I heard a roar coming from there." A good-looking teenager, wearing a white headband said while examining the three paths before them.

"You deaf? It was clearly coming from the path on our right!"

"Enough Lazy Rat!! We have no time for another round of bickering! You are about to bleed my ears with your squeals."

The same tough-looking man, who was carrying two axes on his shoulders during the game hall, smashed the butt of the axe on the floor, hoping to avoid another argument.

Unfortunately, his attempt backfired, as Lazy Rat snapped at him while pointing a thin bony finger in his direction. "Mind your own business Battalion! You are not my boss to order me around."

The teenager scrambled forward and held Battalion, trying to pull him away from Lazy Rat. He knew from the small-time they spent together that Battalion had the shortest fuse of them all.

"Just ignore him battalion, He is clearly just looking for a fight."

"F*ck this shit! It's not worth it anymore to partner up with this rat." Battalion shrugged the teenager's grasp and suggested while walking towards the straight path, "Let's split up here. I am done with this partnership. Baby Oil, come with me if you want."

Vexed at the nickname he received, the teenager frowned his eyebrows. However, he still decided to chase after him. He had no plans to stay with that trouble maker.

"Well screw you both! I don't need your help!"

Lazy Rat pointed two middle fingers in their direction and trod inside the path on his right. His name might have a rat in his name, but he had his own pride and principles.

Too bad, he should have acted like a rat and followed after them, as a serpent was gazing at him while licking its lips.

'How should I play with you?"

Felix didn't think they would split just as he reached them. Honestly, he preferred if they were still together to not waste his time. But, it is what it is, he could only start with the lazy rat first, and chase after the other two.

Chapter 129 - Fiendish Smash!

Felix created one acid bomb in his pocket and left it there. The distance between him and his prey was quite wide for him to just throw his bomb and hope for the best. It was better to use this ambush opportunity to close up the gap first.

That was exactly what he did, as he leaned forward with bent knees and sprinted at his top speed.

"Uhm?" Lazy Rat's sensitive ears twitched the moment Felix's foot landed on the ground.

Startled, he turned around and got instantly horrified after seeing Felix approaching him in such an aggressive manner. His senses kept tingling that this was a lost fight.

"Rat Limbs!"

Scared shitless, he activated a morphing ability, transferring his legs and arms into rat-like limbs. He landed on all four and immediately bolted ahead.

However, before he reached his peak sprinting speed, an acid bomb wheezed by his head, almost touching his ears.

"Explode!"

Poof!

Felix didn't care that his bomb missed its target, as he still could explode it manually. This, in turn, caused the bomb to leave a cloud of greenish mist exactly in front of the desperate Lazy Rat.

"F*ck me!!"

He tried to slow his speed down to avoid it, Alas, it was a futile attempt. He could only brace himself and enter the cloud of mist while holding his breath.

He was not a retard to not understand that poison should not be absorbed. The only reason he was worried about the cloud of mist was the fact it could be one of Felix's body affecting inducements.

It was clear that Lazy Rat did his homework on Felix's bloodline in the game hall. Sadly, having knowledge of his abilities was one thing, and defending against them was another.

Argh!!

After bolting through the greenish mist, he couldn't help but yelp in pain at his flesh getting eaten by the inducement. However, since he wasn't paralyzed, but actually running, he wasn't affected that badly by it, as only a few particles stayed on his body while the rest was left behind.

Elated at getting out of it in one piece, Lazy Rat turned his head and sneered at Felix. Too bad, his sneer froze instantly after seeing that Felix was merely 8 meters behind him, and still closing in rapidly!

"Heh, thank you for slowing down."

It turned out that Felix's true aim by throwing that bomb was merely to stop the rat acceleration. He understood clearly that even with his topmost speed; catching up to Lazy rat was wishful thinking.

After all, two legs could never outrun four legs. However, now that he was in peak sprinting speed, while the rat was just about to accelerate, he was confident in catching up.

The poor Rat could only struggle to put some distance between them without taking a single breath. The revolving bombs on Felix's hands denied him from doing so.

'F.u.c.k this shitty Maze! And his bloodline!'

Desperate and despairing, Lazy Rat could only blame the maze for countering his underground digging ability.

As for the other peak ability? He couldn't use it even if he wanted since it required him to open his mouth to spew a rain of sharp rocks. If it wasn't for those limitations, this situation would play in a different scenario.

8 meters, 7, 5, 2 meters!

Felix's grin got wider and wider as his eyes landed on the despairing look of Lazy Rat. He extended his hand and suddenly lunged at him, catching him from the hind leg.

Thud! Thud!

Lazy Rat tripped as he couldn't balance himself with only three legs. He and Felix both rolled a few times forward. Yet still, Felix's hand never let go of his leg.

The moment Felix managed to balance himself, he stood up and lifted Lazy Rat by his leg.

"Waiiiit!!!"

Without using any poison inducement or bothering to hear the cries of Lazy Rat, Felix smashed his body with the metallic ground as hard as he could. Lazy Rat's despairing face was the first to make contact with the floor.

BOOM!

The sound produced from the collision was beyond comprehension. For some, it sounded the same as a grenade going off, while for some it was more like a balloon exploding.

The only thing that was agreed upon was that no one would wish the fate of Lazy Rat to their worst enemies.

'That was fun!!'

'True.'

Satisfied, Felix and Asna, the two psychos stared at remnants of what's left from Lazy Rat's head, splintering around the area, creating a horrifying gory scene. Blood, pieces of flesh, and brain matter dyed the smooth silver color of the floor.

'Queen, please clean me up.'

Felix's outfit that was covered in blood and some pieces of flesh was returned to its brand new appearance.

'Thanks.'

He nodded his head with a smile and sprinted in direction of his two other prey like he never killed Lazy Rat in such a fiendish fashion. In his previous life, he killed hundreds upon hundreds of players in the games he played. However, only a few were as inhuman as this one.

One could only wonder if Asna's sadistic personality started to rub off on him after their souls merged.

...

[Damn, even though seeing such a brutal death felt good, I still preferred seeing a new inducement.]

...

...

[Just from that smash alone, I turned into an avid fan for Landlord! Add me to the club!]

Zoe closed the chat section after seeing that the spectators' interest was still on Felix and no one was annoying her to switch the camera focus to another player. The audience was satisfied as well with having Felix on the big screen.

This problem was always a pain in the ass to her and probably every MC in the SG. There were at least tens of millions of spectators in each game no matter its rank or elo. Some were avid fans of players and some were just trying to enjoy their time.

Yet, there was only one screen, displaying one player at a time. The MCs were always having difficulty trying to balance the interest of everyone without getting booed. Just like what happened before to Zoe.

Some may think that it was easy to solve this problem. One just had to increase the number of screens, right?

WRONG!

This was already been tested before and it ended horribly. The sheer deafening noises those screens added were beyond expectation. After all, there were millions of fans live, and if just one million cheered for one player while one million booed for one player and continuously so. The never-ending noise would ruin the atmosphere of the stadium.

Usually, the MCs would rather have a noisy stadium for hype. But, if it was going to be a constant symphony of random cheers, boos, yells, and weeps all happening at the same time, they would rather have a silent stadium to focus on.

So the SG rule committee had to scrap that plan and go back to using only one screen, projecting one player for the audience to focus on, whether they like it or not.

At least by then, the noise would be coherent. Find authorized novels in , faster updates, better experience, Please click [#!_48097783248377050](#) for visiting.

"Landlord is about to reach Battalion and Disgraced Face. How is going to deal with them?" Zoe said.

...

'Hmm? What's up with them?'

Confused, Felix propped his chin on his hand, as he observed his prey staying frozen in front of a wall.

'It seems they found something inside a wall?'

He figured so easily, as there was no other reason than this. Besides hidden compartments, only traps were within the walls as well.

'Well, there is only one way to find out.'

He leaned closer to the wall until only two inches were separating them. He then squinted hard, causing the red shimmering light in his eyes to brighten up.

'Hehe, lucky bastards, to actually find a teleportation circle plus a chest. Not bad, not bad at all.'

At this point, Zoe and the spectators were already convinced that Felix had an x-ray vision or ability as such.

They could excuse the way he dodged traps, found beasts, and even the way he met with the alliance. But to stand still exactly in direction of Battalion and Disgraced behind a wall that had 10 meters width, they could not excuse it anymore.

The only thing they were wondering about was how detailed his vision was?

Because it seemed that Felix probably had the same omnipotent vision as them. After all, he managed to easily locate those two even after they put a quite substantial distance between each other.

In their eyes, his bloodline was getting stronger and also creepier.

...

Felix decided to ambush them while they still had their focus fixed on the hidden compartment. He knew that the best method to play this was to actually wait for them until they activate the traps in the hidden compartment. But he was worried that they would flat out die due to them.

That's a hard no for him. He must deal the last finishing blow to get the points

'Let's open up with a combo, one paralyze bomb, and one dizziness bomb.'

He loomed closer to his preys, who were in a heated argument for a couple of minutes now. The closer he was getting, the easier he was able to pick up what they were saying.

"It's the yellow vase!! Trust me on this one. I was even close to a puzzle game before."

"Baby Oil, it's not like I don't trust your opinion, but it is clear that the riddle is talking about the red vase."

"We already went through this for hundred times, we are just wasting time by now!"

"If you listened to me, we wouldn't be still here! For f*ck sake, let's each handle a vase and get it over with."

"Fine!"

'Idiots, at least talk with your backs to each other.' Felix scoffed at their wide open backs and hurled the newly created bombs akin a baseball pitcher.

Whoosh!

Alerted by the projectile sound, they reflexively turned around with their hands raised in front of their heads. Alas, they should have held their breaths as well.

Poof Poof!

The bombs exploded near their faces, forcing them to inhale the light yellow and the sky blue inducements obediently.

Startled and spooked, they attempted to take a step back away from the cloud mist. Yet, before their leg even landed on the floor, it froze with few twitches here and there, just like the rest of their body.

Yet, what made them truly horrified was the sudden vertigo feeling that assaulted them!

They couldn't think straight for even a second as their wide-eye eyes were feeding them an image of a person looming closer to them while spinning continuously.

Chapter 130 - The Jigsaw Puzzle

"Hello, boys."

With hands in his pocket, Felix approached the immobilized duo with quick footsteps. He wasn't worried about them escaping his inducements effect. If any random could just do so, the primogenitor should just hand his poison lord position to another.

Agitated at hearing that familiar damned voice, Battalion and Disgraced were on the verge of insanity. They could neither move nor think straight to activate a single ability. They were completely crippled both physically and mentally by Felix's inducement combo.

If only they were able to close their eyes, the vertigo feeling would have lessened and let them activate their abilities. Unfortunately, even their eyelids were paralyzed.

"Next time, don't enter a partnership if you don't know how it works."

That was the last advice they heard before their skulls got penetrated with Felix's index fingers at exactly 5 seconds.

Felix had it all calculated in his mind. He was absolutely certain that only two bombs were enough for him to finish them off. If he wasn't, he would have thrown two more as a precaution.

Thud Thud!

Their bodies immediately hit the ground after Felix retrieved his fingers which were supporting their weight. Their agitated expressions remained affixed in their faces even after turning into corpses.

Felix cleaned his bloodied fingers with a handkerchief and pulled those two away from the wall. They were lying exactly in front of the hidden compartment.

After dealing with the corpses, he stood a few meters away from the wall and squinted at it, trying to see the exact shapes of the things inside. He wasn't a retard like those two, who stood merely a meter away from the compartment.

But, he could excuse their behavior as they didn't have the same vision as him. If they did, they would have been scared shitless at how close they were to hell.

His eyes reflected a red circle pulsing with heatwaves, a medium-sized chest, and an array of deadly traps pointing at the entrance.

He figured out easily that the circle was a teleportation device. As for the chest, he couldn't see its real color and rank, as it was shining with a red light.

'What do you think Asna? Should we go for it or keep hunting?'

'Well, I think you should go for it since your judge mentioned that there might be scrolls taking you to open chests.'

'Indeed, the only issue I am worried about is the rank of the chest. I don't want to get baited.'

'Just do it! It's fun, cough, I mean it's important for your victory.'

Felix didn't bother replying to her anymore. He was stupid in the first place to even ask for her opinion. She clearly just wanted to have fun, not caring about the results of the game or wager.

He knew for a fact that she might even propose to activate the teleportation circle just to fulfill her curiosity.

'Screw it, I can afford to take risks with my points.'

Focused, he narrowed his eyes at the area in front of the hidden compartment. He advanced step by step with heightened senses, not daring to underestimate the traps in front of him. He didn't know which one of those images and words ahead of him was the key to the compartment or the traps.

He stopped before two calligraphic sentences, emitting an aura of mystery and beauty. He believed that the current key was one of them or both, as they were exactly in the middle of the compartment door.

Delighted, his eyes brightened up as he noticed that they were riddles. It was time for him to work his long lost magic.

"What you seek is within a peak. But peek underneath your feet, to obtain what you seek." His eyes focused on the 2nd riddle, "A broken vase, especially its base, must be displaced, to reach another space."

Felix rested his chin on his hand and chuckled after reading the two riddles. Without burning too many brain cells, Felix knew what those riddles meant easily. After all, he was looking at the hidden compartment right behind those riddles.

That facilitated the mystery of the riddles to null. If it was another one, they would take a few minutes to comprehend its meaning. After all, those two riddles were not the only ones on the walls, but just one of the millions of inscriptions on the walls and the floor.

Their sheer amount would render anyone helpless in connecting the riddles to each other. If it wasn't for so, Battalion and Disgraced wouldn't have spent so much time staring at it.

With an amused expression, he inspected under his feet, expecting to find the real key to the door. Just as he assumed, three broken vases into random pieces each with their own color, greeted his eyes.

'Hm, Yellow, Red, and Milky white.'

He crouched next to them and examined each one thoroughly. 'So this was the reason for their argument before.'

He didn't know whether to laugh or cry at their low IQ. Wasn't the true answer as clear as day? Felix didn't even take a second before he figured out that the milky white vase was the true key to the compartment. He easily concluded so from the 2nd riddle.

Felix interpreted it as such. To use the teleportation circle, one first must piece together one of the jigsaws. This was the first and also the easiest interpretation. Battalion and Disgraced probably figured as much. However, the real hidden interpretation was on the last phrase. 'To reach another space.'

This clearly implied that a teleportation circle was within the wall. If battalion and disgraced dug deeper into this phrase, they would have figured out eventually that there was a connection between one of the jigsaw vases and the teleportation circle.

The color!!

The Teleportation circle was famously known for having a milky white color, just like the only vase that had this color. Yet, those buffoons kept arguing about the other two, totally ignoring the real key.

'Yes, jigsaw puzzle! Let me solve it for you!'

Eager, Asna stood up on her bed, not caring about her exposed enchanting body. She squinted in focus at the jigsaw and memorized each piece's position. She then closed her eyes and sat back in the bed.

She wanted to solve it in her mind first, before retelling it to Felix. She wasn't worried about her memory failing her. A being with high status in the universe like her enjoyed a lot of perks, and absolute memory was just one of them.

Few minutes passed in utter silence, as Felix kept switching positions of pieces with his fingers. Some were big and easily noticeable, while some had the size of a coin. Plus, with the milky white color of the vase, the puzzle wasn't getting any easier.

Regardless of its difficulty, Felix always had a nostalgic smile on his face as he kept trying to solve it. He heard what Asna had said, and understood that he could just chill and let her do it for him. But why would he do so?

He wasn't braindead not to try his best to solve it solo. In this life, he might hate puzzle type games due to their many variables affecting his victory. But it wasn't like he hated the puzzles themselves. In fact, he loved them dearly.

No one could understand his relationship with puzzles and riddles.

In his previous life, puzzles and external additions in games were his two favorites, as even him a trash player with a garbage bloodline could topple over veterans and clinch the championship if he played his cards right.

That's what he feared would happen in this life now, for total trash to secure the win under his nose.

It was fun when he did it. But, it was not cute anymore when the affected was him.

"Done! 6 minutes? It seems like I got rusty."

Satisfied yet somewhat unhappy, He pieced the last one inside a tight fit part of the vase's base. Immediately after it got attached, the vase shone with a milky white light and suddenly projected a beam of it on the two riddles, lighten them up.

Felix took five steps back and raised his guard up, expecting traps inside the wall to propel everything into his previous spot.

This was the 2nd hurdle. If one believed that by solving the jigsaw, the door would open to riches. Then he could only get turned into a porcupine by the salvo of arrows, bullets, spears...

Ka-Thump!

Felix heightened his senses even further after seeing the traps heating up, preparing to strike behind the wide-open entrance.

'Praise me, Felix! Or else I won't tell you how to so.lv....it'

Asna's smugness died down gradually as her eyes widen at the barrage of traps, landing on the jigsaw, yet, what shocked her was not that, but the fact that it was shining with a white l.u.s.ter, displaying its beauty in a complete one piece.

'Oh you are still on that? Good job Asna, you did well.'

Nonchalant, Felix advanced forward, unworried anymore about the traps. The heat they were emitting before died down. In other words, their energy core had run out of juice.

Asna didn't respond to his praise. She simply laid on her bed with a deadpan expression and covered herself with bedsheets from top to bottom.

His praise kept repeating in her mind, and each time it sounded more sarcastic and jeering. She couldn't understand how Felix outed her in a puzzle.

He never showed before a single interest in puzzles or riddles. In fact, the only time he spoke about them was when he found out he lucked out on this game.

Her mind began to get confused and messy about this messed up situation.

'I can't take it anymore! I need to find out!!!'

She disconnected their connection and dove deep within his memories, trying to see what caused this abnormality.

'Not here, not this year, eww! How can he touch himself like that?'

Disgusted, she bypassed those teenager days and jumped straight into his childhood years. As she stopped and submerged herself into those memories, she heard a stern voice scolding young Felix.

"You little shit; you will be the death of me! I told you to pee on Benjamin's shoes, not his mouth during his nap!! F*ck, now he ratted on me in the pub. How could I face everyone in it?!"

"But I wanted to try my best and please you." Young Felix sulked while giving Robert puppy eyes.

"Stop giving that angelic face!! You won't escape from punishment, no matter what."

Sniffle Sniffle

"Sigh, alright stop crying, It's was my fault in the first place."

"I am not punished anymore?"

"Heh, nice try." Robert ruffled his hair and ordered, "You are grounded for 15 days in your room. Go!"

Just as young Felix tried to cry again, Robert shooed him away. He knew his heart would turn soft if he saw it again.

'Tsk, it's getting harder and harder to appease grandpa.'

Annoyed, young Felix wiped his fake tears and went to his room, locking himself inside, all alone. He trod towards a door that had a sign written on it >Games Room<

"At least I still have my babies to accompany me." Gratified, he opened the room with a smile, exposing the content to Asna.

'What the hell am I seeing?!' Asna instantly gaped at its interior, not knowing how to express her disbelief.