

Supremacy 1251

Chapter 1251 The Challenge For The Tenth Supreme Title!

One hour later...

Felix could be seen in his office with a faint smile that would make anyone believe that he was in a good mood.

Meanwhile, Asna was still sitting on the couch and watching the same movie...The only difference was that she had changed her pajama and had somewhat of a natural glow.

They might not have gotten all the way, but both parties were left more than satisfied with each other's comfort.

"Queen, I would like to challenge the Tenth Supreme, Queen Alfreda Olafiel." Felix requested.

"Are you sure? Have you read all the rules about the challenge?" Queen Ai asked for confirmation.

"Yes."

Felix gave his confirmation as he had already read everything there was to know about the Ten Supremes' battles.

Firstly, he had only one chance to challenge the Tenth Supreme, and if he was defeated, he would be forced to wait an entire decade for another opportunity.

This was considered as a death sentence for the eleventh rank since he would neither be able to play games with other empyrean players nor challenge the Ten Supremes.

A decade was more than enough for the twelve-ranked player to replace him...Though, this was considered an issue only for the other players and not Felix.

Secondly, the challenge was a one vs one in a random arena setting without many strict rules like the ones in the games.

It was done like this to give the players complete freedom in their battle to resemble a fight in the real world to make it as fair as possible.

In a sense, it would be more or less the same as his fight with Duchess Alina...Though, surrender and revival coupons were allowed.

Thirdly, if Felix won the battle, he would be safe from being challenged for an entire decade. After that, his tenth Supreme title would be open for the market.

There were many other minor rules and terms, but those were the big ones.

After receiving his confirmation, Queen Ai forwarded his challenge to the SG Committee as they would be the ones handling it.

Felix went to restart his daily training, knowing that the battle would start in a week at minimum after Queen Alfreda accepted it.

One week later...

"Is everyone as excited as I am? This is a big day for everyone in the alliance as we will finally see some changes happening at the top ten list!"

A stunning male influencer expressed with a passionate tone as watched an ongoing stream of a packed-to-the-brim stadium.

He was streaming the stream to his followers. Usually, he merely had a couple of million live viewers, but today, he shattered the viewership ceiling by having more than a hundred million viewers watching him react to the upcoming battle!

This random influencer wasn't the only one taking advantage of the publicity to advertise his name as almost all streamers were doing the same.

They knew that whatever genre they used to focus on wouldn't matter to even their most hardcore fans on this very special day.

[I honestly didn't expect Queen Alfreda to accept the challenge, don't even mention trying to get it done as fast as possible.]

[It's normal, she has surrender coupons and probably even a revival coupon. It's better to lose her life here and revive than be labeled as a coward.]

[I guess everyone is under the assumption that Landlord has this in the bag? Heh, you guys have no idea how frightening my Queen is.]

This sort of conversation was occurring across most of the chat streams as everyone was extremely confident that Felix was going to dominate this battle.

After everything he had shown them, it would be stupid to bet on Queen Alfreda.

Even the gambling dens were heavily favoring Felix's victory, which caused his fans to feel upset that he wasn't receiving the underdog treatment anymore.

God knows how many wealthy people Felix had made through gambling on him.

Still, the elves seemed to have some sort of unconditional confidence that their Queen wouldn't get as destroyed as everyone was portraying it.

Suddenly, the conversation came to an abrupt halt after a savvy tall, and a thin man appeared in the middle of the arena while holding a small microphone.

His tailored suit hugged his lean frame perfectly, and his polished leather shoes clicked against the white-tiled floor. But it was his mustache that was impossible to miss. It was twisted and curled in a way that seemed almost unnatural, yet somehow it suited him. His dark hair was neatly combed back, and a small smile played at the corners of his mouth.

He exuded a certain confidence and charm that made him resemble an aristocratic French noble. If it wasn't for his slightly green skin and drooped ears, anyone would mistake him for one.

"Good morning everyone. I am your host, Sir Victoire of Hellebore Flower Clan." He introduced himself while bowing before everyone.

Clap Clap Clap!..

With his entry and unique appearance, he received some polite claps here and there.

"I am appointed as judge and MC for all battles related to the Ten Supremes Titles. So, I am a bit grateful for Landlord as I have been unemployed for the past decade." He cracked a joke with a faint crackle, making the audience like him a bit more.

"Without any more suspension, how about we give a round of applause to our brave and honorable leaders."

The moment he said so, Felix and Queen Alfreda were teleported into the middle of the empty white-tiled arena.

WHOOOOH!!! LANDLORD!! LANDLORD!! LANDLORD!!! MY QUEEN!!!

The crowd went absolutely nuts after their eyes landed on those two breathtaking and authoritative figures, who seem to be emitting a dignified aura that made even the viewers from different races feel the urge to show the utmost respect!

"Your fans are really something." Queen Alfreda commentated as Felix's name kept booming in her ears nonstop.

If it was another player, this kind of imposing pressure might mess up with their psyche before the fight, but not Queen Alfreda.

"They aren't so bad." Felix smiled as he lifted his hand and turned it into a fist.

Just like an orchestra's conductor controlling his musicians, the fans went from wild to mute almost instantly.

This caused Queen Alfreda to raise an eyebrow in surprise as she didn't expect Felix to have such a massive influence on his fanbase!

Not everyone listened to Felix's shushing request, but more than 90% did...This was enough to make her understand that his fans were close to the level of worship!

"I believe that both parties know the rules fully well, so I won't be wasting everyone's time by repeating them." Sir Victoire said as he clapped his hands twice, causing both Felix and Queen Alfreda to get teleported to extreme sides of the arena.

The battleground chosen was a clean normal flat-surfaced gladiator arena.

Though, it wasn't small in the slightest as it stretched for hundreds of kilometers, giving both players the freedom to go all out.

"The battle will commence in thirty seconds!" Sir Victoire announced as he teleported to his platform, leaving the arena to those two monsters.

"I hope he won't embarrass her too much." Emperor Lokhil said what was on most of his peers' minds.

Elder Dragon, High Chieftain Lokaka, and the rest of the ten rulers had all attended the stadium and were spectating from the highest point in the sky above everyone else.

"If she didn't want to get embarrassed, she should have declined the challenge." Elder Dragon sneered, "Making this take longer than it should."

The others ignored his remark as he was clearly irritated that his fight with Felix was getting delayed because of her.

"Three! Two! One!! Fight!"

Soon, everyone ignored him and refocused on the battle after Sir Victoire gave both parties the freedom to move.

'Let's give them a beautiful show, shall we?' Felix smiled as he eyed Queen Alfreda from a distance.

Chapter 1252 Giving Her A Stage For A Proper Dethronement!

Queen Alfreda was the first to make her move as she pointed a wooden thin wand at herself and created a defensive repelling gravity field to protect her from any projectiles fired at her.

Then, she pointed her wand into the sky and said calmly, "Omnipotent Light Spell, Star of Salvation."

A massive white runic hex manifested tens of kilometers above her head before a gigantic blinding spherical star emerged from it slowly.

In a few seconds at best, a new sun was introduced into the arena, forcing most of the viewers to squint their eyes as they looked at it!

"Star of Salvation! If it wasn't for Queen Ai dialing down the light intensity for us, everyone would have been blinded by now!" Sir Victoire commentated as he watched the spinning star.

While most viewers assumed that Queen Alfreda created this star to use it as a way to crowd control Felix, making it difficult for him to fight her under its burning and blinding intensity, in reality? She was starting her preparation!

"Omnipotent Water Spell, Cleansing Shower."

With another small wave of her wand, rain clouds began manifesting under a giant blue runic hex in the sky before heavy raindrops showered many kilometers of radius around her!

With the Star of Salvation still illuminating as brightly, a breathtaking curved rainbow manifested in the sky for the enjoyment of the viewers.

But no one spent even a second of attention on it as Queen Alfreda waved her wand yet again, creating a vast green hex to appear on the ground this time.

"Omnipotent Nature Spell, Living Botany Kingdom." She murmured the moment the green hex finished completion.

Under the stunned and somewhat mesmerized eyes of the viewers, a chaotic world of lush greenery and untamed wilderness had risen from the ground and turned the boring arena into a fairyland!

Towering trees loomed overhead, their branches and leaves forming a dense canopy that blocked out much of the sunlight, but not the Star of Salvation's light.

The air was thick with humidity, and the scent of damp earth and decaying plant matter hung heavily in the air.

The ground was covered in a thick layer of underbrush, dotted with ferns and vines that clung to the trunks and branches of the trees.

With the neverending rain, the entire atmosphere made the jungle seem peaceful and welcoming.

Felix wasn't fooled by the jungle's serenity at all...Unlike most viewers, Felix had done his research on Queen Alfreda's previous battles, making him understand fully well what this entire setup implied.

'Water, light, nature, and accelerated growth spell.' Felix smiled, 'She went all out from the start.'

Thud!! Thud!! Thud!!!...

Abruptly, thundering noise began escaping from the massive jungle as trees kept shaking and the ground trembling.

Before the viewers could react, an army of humongous humanoids walking trees emerged from the depth of the jungle into the open!

The creatures stood at least fifty meters tall, their bark-like skin rough and knotted like old leather. Their limbs were thick and gnarled, their fingers ending in sharp, woody points. Their eyes were large and green, set deep in their wooden face.

Their faces had all sorts of unique expressions like they were trying their best to copy living emotions but failing at it horribly.

This army of trees wasn't alone as it was accompanied by a much larger army of flora living plants and even fungus!

Their bodies were made up of bark, leaves, flowers, and mushrooms. Some of them were bright in color while some seemed dim.

These plant people were a marvel to behold, with delicate flowers sprouting from their heads and bright, colorful fruits hanging from their arms.

Queen Alfreda arose from the jungle and into the air...With this living army of all unique families of plants under her, she resembled the goddess of nature.

She broke the silence with a single order, "Charge."

Thud! Thud! Thud!...

Thousands of humanoid and beastified plants rushed in direction of Felix at the top of their speed with emotionless eyes.

They might seem alive, but clearly, they were more like plant golems than actual living plants with souls.

"Queen Alfreda has used three of her elements to create this magnificent omnipotent spell technique! As long as the Salvation Star is up and the rain keeps pouring, the jungle will keep giving birth to living plants for eternity!"

Sir Victoire commentated passionately as he watched the jungle that was continuously growing and expanding its territory on the arena!

Queen Alfreda might not have a monstrous talent like Selphie or a runic familiarity with a complex element like Time, but she was still a force to be feared!

She had an extremely high runic familiarity with water, light, nature, and gravity.

With her living for more than a hundred thousand years, she had already mastered everything there was to master about her runic spells!

She even began creating new runic techniques that require a perfect combination of two abilities or more from different elements.

This living kingdom was her signature masterpiece as it utilized artificial photosynthesis created from light and water to accelerate their growth!

"This looks cool and all, but King Maxwell can avoid her army by using his teleportation spell." King Treznor commented as he watched the game with some of his friends in the inner circle.

"Well, she already knows that she can't compete against him, so she is trying to at least demonstrate that she isn't a weakling...It's smart." Fishermen Queen Everley said.

The others nodded in agreement, knowing that this battle's results were already predetermined.

"Hmm? What is he doing?"

The Fairies Matriarch tilted her head in confusion after noticing a massive golden hex manifest underneath Felix.

This caught everyone's attention as they assumed that he would be using spatial spells instead of sand ones.

Abruptly, massive quantities of sand began filling up tens of kilometers around Felix.

In less than a few seconds, a vast overbearing desert with golden dunes and windy sandstorms was manifested out of nowhere akin to magic!

"Omnipotent Sand Spell, Golden Pharaoh's Empire." Felix uttered under his breath as he gently lifted two fingers.

Before the viewers could react to the desert creations, solid sand pyramids rose from the desert like towering giants, their peaks reaching toward the cloudless sky!

Each pyramid was a marvel of geometry, with smooth sides and sharp angles that seemed to defy the shifting sands below.

The sun beat down mercilessly, casting harsh shadows across the dunes and making the pyramids shimmer with an otherworldly glow.

The three pyramids weren't there for decoration purposes as humongous sand guardians began to emerge from their surfaces.

The guardians had animalistic heads, and humanoid bodies, and were carrying different typed of weapons.

The moment they were born, thousands of sand soldiers were created around the pyramids, seemingly awakening to give those guardians their respected authority!

"Is Landlord aiming to launch a war against Queen Alfreda's plant armies?!" Sir Victoire exclaimed with a startled tone.

His reaction was shared by the rest of the stupefied viewers...They weren't as shocked about the Sand Empire as Felix's decision to not take the fast road.

In their eyes, he could easily ignore Queen Alfreda's armies and force her to fight him hand-to-hand. Sure, she had gravity in her favor, but it shouldn't cause Felix too much of an issue.

They were right in this sense...But, unbeknownst to them, Felix wanted to give Queen Alfreda a rightful stage for her dethronement!

'I finally see why Selphie is obsessed with him.' Queen Alfreda figured out Felix's motives immediately and couldn't help but feel appreciative of the gesture.

Now that her heart was filled with unconditional hatred toward Felix, she wasn't able to turn a blind eye to those good gestures anymore.

"Charge."

With a similar command from Felix, the pyramid's guardians, and their soldiers rushed in perfect formations in direction of the plant armies!

The scene on the battlefield was truly a sight to behold. An army of sand soldiers rushed from one side, their weapons gleaming in the sandstorm and their bodies glittering in the sunlight.

Meanwhile, the army of plant troops was rushing from the opposite side, with their bodies made of vines, leaves, and flowers and their weapons being sharpened branches and vine thorns.

The earth trembled beneath the weight of their footfall as the two sides engaged in a violent conflict!

BOOM!! BOOM!! CLUNK!!...

The sand soldiers assaulted their plant counterparts with fluid grace, their bodies changing and swirling like a sandstorm.

The plant troops, though, were no less dangerous; their thorned weapons easily pierced through the sand, and their bodies twisted and turned to deflect strikes!

Since both parties were soulless, there were no cries of pain as the sounds of wood and hardened sand weapons clashing filled the air.

The sand guardians locked in with the titan humanoid trees amidst the battlefield, causing the most casualties with their humongous overbearing bodies.

Still, the sand soldiers weren't affected by this as their broken bodies reconstruct to peak form after turning into piles of sand, unlike the plants' troops!

This made them fight with a ferocious determination, combining and moving their bodies to form new formations.

The plant troops, on the other hand, exploited their inherent skills to trap and ensnare their adversaries, turning the sand beneath their feet against them!

Since there were plants capable of healing, the fallen plant troops were left under their care.

This created a neverending conflict between two sides that knew no rest, no death, and no defeat!

The viewers were left with a sense of awe and beauty despite the turmoil and devastation.

It had gotten to the point, no one was cheering for either Felix or Queen Alfreda, but those lifeless but courageous soldiers!

Queen Alfreda knew that Felix wasn't going to wait patiently until the war was decided by those soldiers.

She decided to take it upon herself to make him understand that she was ready to step down as the Tenth Supreme.

So, she used her final and strongest spell in her arsenal.

"Omnipotent Nature Spell, Thousand Armed Wooden Celestial!" Queen Alfreda uttered as she pointed her wand at the massive jungle beneath her.

Chapter 1253 A Single Punch!

Suddenly, a towering wooden celestial, tens of kilometers tall, with thousands of arms stretching out in all directions rose from the center jungle.

The celestial's face was serene and peaceful and its body was carved with intricate patterns and designs that seemed to glow under the Star of Salvation.

The celestial's presence was awe-inspiring, radiating a sense of ancient wisdom and spiritual power.

This left most of the viewers with mouth agape, not daring to believe that runic nature spells were capable of such creation.

Ka-Thumb!! Ka-Thumb!!..

Without needing Queen Alfreda to say anything, the thousand-armed wooden celestial started walking in direction of the heated warzone.

With each step it took, the arena trembled, causing those soldiers to lose their balance. Still, they stood back up and continued killing each other.

'I guess she made up her mind.' Felix smiled faintly as he cracked his knuckles, preparing to end this.

Without an ounce of hesitation, he teleported in front of the wooden titan the moment it arrived at the battlefield!

Just like it possessed some sort of radar, immediately after Felix appeared underneath it, the wooden celestial ten arms at him!

The wind hollowed as the ten arms sliced through it with great intensity, causing anyone to tense up against them.

But not Felix...He merely lifted his head and stared at the incoming wooden palms with an indifferent expression.

He neither moved out of the way nor seemed like he planned to defend himself. This sight caught everyone by surprise as they knew that Felix might be extremely strong, but those palms weren't a joke in the slightest!

Just as Sir Victoire was about to comment on this, the ten wooden palms landed on Felix and the entire area around him simultaneously!

BAAAAM!!!!

The noise produced was enough to make the viewers feel a slight shiver course down their spine.

Dust and smokey debris were lifted in the air, blocking everyone's sight, but the hundreds of shattered sand and plant soldiers made them understand that the situation wasn't pleasant.

"Did King Maxwell teleport to safety?" King Treznor frowned as he scanned the area around the dust cloud, believing that Felix must have gotten out of the way in time if he didn't defend himself.

This was what almost everyone believed.

This belief made their reaction more extreme after the dust cloud cleared out and Felix's shadowy figure reappeared without a single scratch on him!

"Impossible!"

"Huh??"

"Did he block them with his body alone?!!"

Princess Maerlyra's four eyes widened in shock after noticing that Felix was surrounded by shattered gigantic wooden hands.

The rest of the inner circle leaders and viewers shared the same reaction as her.

Ka-thumb!!

The wooden celestial didn't seem to understand what happened as it ignored its shattered wooden arms and continued its assault on Felix!

Bamm! Bamm!! Bamm!!

The ground kept shaking with each strike, causing the entire battlefield to be thrown into an utter mess.

No one seemed to care anyone about those soldiers as everyone's eyes were affixed wholly on Felix's area.

When the wooden celestial stopped and the dust cloud went away, most of the spectators couldn't help but take in a deep cold breath in stupefaction at Felix's unharmed body!

The only change that happened was that more shattered wooden arms were around him and that the cracks on his body were illuminating like he was a bomb on the verge of explosion.

"What the hell did he do to make his body this hard?!"

The inner circle leaders and the majority of the viewers had absolutely no idea about Felix's destruction bloodline, making them incapable of figuring out the truth.

As for the ten rulers? Elder Dragon and High Chieftain Lokaka were seen knitting their eyebrows deeply at the awe inspiring scene of Felix walking towards the celestial while facing one assault after another without a change of expression.

'Destruction immunity, how troublesome...' Elder Dragon thought to himself.

He already knew that this passive was going to be an insane pain in the ass when he fight Felix...But knowing was one thing and seeing it in action was another.

Still, this hadn't shaken his confidence and pride even a little...It was for a good reason.

'His body might not be destroyed by such force, but he must be feeling pain like normal.' Elder Dragon narrowed his eyes coldly, 'If so, I will make him beg for me to kill him.'

He clearly planned on harming Felix nonstop until his mental fortitude give in to the pain before his body...It was a great plan.

Alas, the next sight was going to make him understand that he didn't even have such luxury.

"Why is Landlord's body illuminating brightly?"

Sir Victoire wondered out loud after the celestial had finally stopped assaulting Felix.

It wasn't because Queen Alfreda ordered him, but he had no more arms to be used!!

He literally turned itself into a handicapped wooden statue even though it had thousands of arms!

Yet, no one was focusing on it as their eyes were pointed at Felix's peculiar bright body.

Unbeknownst to the confusion his mutation had created, Felix merely tightened his right hand into a fist and murmured, "This should be enough."

He lifted his head back up and eyed the center of the celestial's wooden chest. Then, he blinked right in front of it without hesitation.

The moment the camera managed to trace Felix's movement and placed him on the big screen, his fluorescent blinding fist made contact with the celestial's chest.

With the celestial's size reaching up to tens of kilometers, Felix resembled a tiny ant using its weak little arm to poke a whale.

Everyone's rational thinking process made them assured that nothing drastic should happen, but the next scene absolutely shattered their rationality...

The brilliant punch landed on the wooden surface with a loud thud...The impact sent a shockwave through Felix's arm, jarring his bones and rattling his teeth.

He could feel the sting of the blow reverberating through his entire body, a testament to the force with which he had struck the wood.

Yet, whatever he felt was nowhere near what happened to the celestial's chest.

Under the dumbfounded and shocked eyes of the viewers, a giant perfectly circular hole emerged from both sides of the celestial's torso, making it resemble a tunnel created out of machinery instead of a mere human's punch!!

BOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOM!!!!

This wasn't even close to the end as the force of the punch was barely weakened by Celestial's body.

The impact of the blow was so catastrophic, it sent shockwaves rippling through the battlefield, turning anything that was physical into dust particles!

It still continued on its journey at the speed of sound until it reached Queen Alfreda and her precious jungle.

Her stunned expression was changed for the worst as the massive shockwave was so great it created a vacuum, sucking in the surrounding air and leaving a massive crater in place of the jungle!

As the dust settled, everyone's expressions were as pale as paper and their eyes seemed to reflect an untold level of deep terror.

Whether it was the quick-witted MC, the ten rulers, the inner circle leaders, or the rest of the viewers, words seemed to turn into the air the moment they opened their mouths.

'What...The...'

'Impossible...'

'How can this be real...'

As their aghast eyes scanned the ruined battlefield and the jungle, most of them realized that they had just witnessed possibly the strongest punch ever recorded in the alliance!!

Queen Ai confirmed it immediately by releasing a notification on the big screen that said:

-A new punch record has been set, 984,487 BF.-

Elder Dragon, High Chieftain Lokaka, and everyone in the top Ten Supremes had their expressions turn for the worst the moment they read that monstrous number.

Even Elder Dragon's carefree attitude was nowhere to be seen anymore as the strength of this punch was even greater than what he could offer!

'This is getting dangerous.' He thought with a deep frown.

He was finally awakened, awakened to the truth, that Felix wasn't just going to be a troublesome opponent, but potentially a life-ending one!

Chapter 1254 We Are Rooting For You.

BOOOOOM!!

Abruptly, everyone was awakened from their daze after the celestial's body ended up blowing up into fragments!

The punch's force was concentrated enough to penetrate through its torso, but its shockwave had still traveled across its entire body, leaving it filled with unrestorable cracks.

Only now did it give in and fall to the ground, creating a mountain of shattered wood in the center of the silent battlefield.

WOOOOOOOOAH!!!!

Just like their brains were switched on, the crowd erupted into cheers, their unified voices ringing through the air like a chorus of maddened angels.

Even the elves seemed to have been carried by the heated atmosphere as they cheered with Felix's fans as well, not realizing that this ending was going to affect their lives negatively!

Who could blame them for a such reaction?

They had just witnessed for the first time in their lives, a physical punch that almost crossed one million BF!

A number that was believed by the public to be unreachable by anyone as even Elder Dragon's strongest demonstrated force was limited at 700K BF!

Obviously, this was recorded at the earliest days of the alliance, and Elder Dragon should have surpassed it by now, but still...

"Almost one million BF...I am honestly speechless..."

Sir Victoire commentated while staring with unblinking eyes at Felix who teleported above the mountain of wood while dusting his hands in a carefree manner.

"Is he even a human anymore? Forget that, is he even a mortal anyone?" Queen Allura expressed with an astounded expression.

She might be Felix's senior sister, but she was just as ignorant about Felix's strength as the others.

This made her find it extremely difficult to believe that this was the same junior brother who knew almost absolutely nothing about laws just a decade ago.

"That kind of force wasn't natural." Empress Emily analyzed emotionlessly, "Each time he got hit by the wooden celestial, his body has gotten hotter, which translates to accepting a high level of untapped chaotic force...He released it all during his punch."

"No wonder his body kept turning brighter." Minister Aquiris said.

"With his destruction immunity, doesn't this means that he can absorb any upcoming force without limit and release it at once?" Emperor Lokhil raised an eyebrow in surprise as he instinctively glanced at Elder Dragon.

Everyone did the same after understanding the significant and horrifying implications of this kind of ability.

"This will make it slightly more interesting than it is, nothing more, nothing less." Elder Dragon disclosed indifferently at their weird looks.

If it was someone else saying this, they would believe that he was just full of sh*t and didn't want to make himself weak before them.

But when it came from Elder Dragon? All of them were left to believe that maybe he had something in his sleeves to handle it.

"Congratulation to Landlord for becoming the Tenth Supreme! A well-deserved title for one of the greatest players to grace the platform!"

Abruptly, their conversation was forced to a halt after Sir Victoire voiced this announcement passionately in the stadium.

When they focused back on the arena, they found out that Queen Alfreda had already surrendered without wasting a single second.

After what she had witnessed, she knew that no one was going to use her surrender as a way to humiliate her and her people.

'Thanks for going easy on me.' Queen Alfreda nodded in appreciation at Felix.

'It's nothing.' Felix smiled back.

Soon, their conversation was interrupted by Sir Victoire as he appeared next to Felix and interviewed him, "Is it possible to know if you will take a pause or continue your challenges?"

"I challenge Kyrsum, the white dragon clan head." Felix answered bluntly with another challenge.

Then, he teleported outside of the stadium, leaving everyone somewhat speechless.

They knew that Felix planned on ending all of his challenges in less than a year, but they didn't expect that he wouldn't stop for even a day in between!

After Felix returned to his house, he gave Asna a peck on the lips and sat next to her on the couch without bothering to take even a shower.

The fight was so easy, it took almost no effort out of him.

"Do you think it was smart to show Elder Dragon your force absorption passive? You could have ended the fight with other methods." Asna wondered lazily as she glanced at him.

"I know, but I wanted to show it to everyone in hopes of them declining the challenge and saving me the trouble. "As for Elder Dragon?" Felix snickered as he opened a cold alcoholic beverage, "I want true despair to start building in his heart as he scrambles to find ways to deal with me. It's been a long while since his pride was touched, and I think it's more fun to crack it slowly before shattering it at once."

While the other challenges were just for business, Elder Dragon's battle was as personal as it could be...Felix was going to make sure that he receive the best kind love out of him.

Ring Ring!

Felix's AP bracelet started ringing suddenly, making him glance at the screen. When he saw the caller's name, he murmured, "I knew it will be him."

He picked up the call and answered with a polite tone, "How are you doing, Elder Kyrsum?"

"Haha, I was fine a few minutes ago." Clan head Kyrsum chuckled.

"My apologies for the public challenge, I just wanted a reason to dip away." Felix coughed.

Felix might have bad blood with Elder Dragon and even dislike most of the dragons due to their overbearing pride, but he still acted respectfully toward Clan head Kyrsum.

After all, he was nothing but good to him during his stay in Icarus' galaxy and if it wasn't for his support, he might not have reached this far.

"Don't mind it, private or public, I don't care." Clan head Kyrsum smiled, "I called you to congratulate you on your victory as well as let you know that I will be forfeiting the challenge."

"Are you sure?" Felix fixed his posture and said with a solemn tone, "I don't have an issue with my making our battle a bit balanced."

Felix had absolutely no plans of ever doing this to the other challengers, but clan head Kyrsum deserved some love after he took care of him in his palace.

"I appreciate it, but I would rather be embarrassed through a forfeit over faking a battle to keep my pride unwounded." Clan head Kyrsum shook his head, "If I accepted the challenge, I will go all out even if it means dropping dead in the process."

"I see..."

Somehow, Felix felt that clan head Kyrsum's answer would be like this. Dragons' innate pride was so overbearing, they would never try to protect it through dishonorable actions.

Queen Alfreda was different as the only thing she cared about was her race's honor and she would do anything to keep it from being touched.

"Anyhow, keep up the hard work and I can't wait to watch your battle with Elder Dragon." Clan head Kyrsum smiled, "We are all rooting for you."

"Huh? Why? Shouldn't you root for Elder Dragon?" Felix was taken aback.

"If you know what we knew, you would understand." Clan head Kyrsum showed a faint bitter smile before he said his goodbyes and hang up the call.

After the call was disconnected, Felix was left looking at Asna with a weirded-out look.

"Maybe they want you to win since they aren't too pleased with their people's royal gemstones being devoured by him in the past years?" Asna guessed, "He is quite the big bully and I don't think any one of them can stand up to him."

"Maybe, but this fight isn't going to change anything about that." Felix said, "In their eyes, even if I killed him, he will be revived and still keep his position as the dragons' leader."

"Hmm, they probably found out that you can destroy souls and are rooting for you to kill him for real."

"Possibly." Felix rested his chin on his arm thoughtfully, 'Here I thought that I will be starting a war with the dragon race if I killed their leader for real. I guess it's more complicated than that.'

A few moments later, Felix's thought process was broken by Queen Ai informing him about Clan head Kyrsum's declining his challenge.

This made him straightaway jump to the ninth rank. Without delay, Felix challenged the eight Supreme, Noballi!

"Space Worm Shaman Noballi, the wife of High Chieftain Lokaka. If she doesn't forfeit, this is going to be one of the most annoying fights ever." Felix knitted his eyebrows in irritation, knowing that high-leveled space worms were the worst to fight.

His spatial runic spells were considered a mere joke before those monsters who spend their entire lives using space manipulation for a living!

Chapter 1255 Dragons' Predator!

After the challenge was released, the SG Committee delivered it to Noballi, Space Worm Shaman.

High Chieftain Lakaka was informed by his wife about it, making him drop his duties and return home to discuss this grave situation.

As the second Supreme and leader of one of the richest races in the universe, one would assume that his house should be a palace that was stretching for thousands of kilometers.

But in reality? He was living a simple life inside a simpler tribal house that was exuding warmth and a sense of community.

The floor was covered in vibrantly colored woven mats, and the walls were constructed from woven reeds.

Candlelight and the rare beam of sunshine that entered through the thatched ceiling provided a soothing illumination for the space.

A sizable fire pit with dancing flames that threw flickering shadows on the walls was in the room's center. The aroma of burning wood and embers crackling filled the air.

"You can't accept the challenge." High Chieftain Lakaka said with a solemn tone as he eyed his wife, who was sitting on the opposite side.

Just like him, Noballi had a huge body that was at least five meters long and was coated in shimmering scales that sparkled under the dim light of the fireplace...She had antennas that shone like jewels and had an otherworldly intensity to them.

The only difference between them was their width as Noballi was much thinner.

"I know that he is powerful, but I am not a weakling either." Noballi replied calmly, "I have analyzed what he had shown and nothing is of a certain threat to me if I made sure to fight from a different dimension."

In her eyes, everything that Felix had demonstrated was threatening to others but not her...As a master of space manipulation, she had many methods to fight Felix from safety and his life hell.

"He also has spatial runic spells." High Chieftain Lokaka warned, "For all we know, he can be hiding other spatial spells and use one to sneak up on you."

"Regardless of what runic spells he learned, he can't use them without me being alerted." Noballi shook her head, "You already know that. So, what's all this about? Don't you trust my capabilities?"

High Chieftain Lokak went silent as he knew that she was on to him.

As one of the greatest spatial elementalists in the universe, both of them possessed extreme spatial sensitivity that enabled them to sense the slightest spatial disorientations from thousands of kilometers.

"Sigh...I know that all signs lead to you having the upper hand against him, but I still have a very bad feeling about this. That bastard always has something under his sleeves and I am certain that he prepared a way to deal with you."

"Plus, I believe the best option is to avoid him and challenge Bymid after he loses his revival coupon. If those dragon clan heads all challenged him, you might even use this opportunity to your advantage and climb much higher."

In a sense, High Chieftain Lokaka's strategy was quite shrewd as he knew that the other dragon clan heads would try to fight for their position, unlike Kyrsum.

After seeing Felix's strength, he was certain that he was going to make them regret this choice.

This would give his wife the best chance to climb much higher now that the ranks were thrown into disarray and everyone would want to make the best of it.

Even though the benefits of each rank were similar, those authoritative figures still found a lot of value in being ranked higher than their peers.

It seemed like his wife was affected by his logical analysis as she didn't reject it right away.

'If I accepted the challenge, losing it means possibly risking my revival coupon. If I win it, I won't gain anything while the others will gain everything.' Noballi pondered.

She knew that Felix was aiming at Elder Dragon, which meant that he wasn't going to stop until he reached him.

If she defeated him, he wouldn't be able to challenge her for another decade, which would leave the others at peace, knowing that he would always come after her first.

In other words, unless she killed him twice in the battles, he would keep coming at her nonstop.

"You're right, it's not worth it." Noballi nodded at her husband.

"You made the right call." High Chieftain Lokaka sighed in relief.

While his wife was pretty confident in dealing with Felix, he honestly had not an ounce of trust that she would defeat him.

Shadowborn Ruler Hogan had told almost everyone about Felix's ability to target the soul straightway, which made him even more afraid that Felix would kill his wife for real as a way to get in his head.

After all, ever since their first meeting, he never left a good impression on Felix...

...

Unbeknownst to him, Felix had no such plans at all and he was merely projecting his own evil thoughts onto him.

Though Felix wasn't complaining as the moment Queen Ai notified him that Noballi had also fortified, he was put on cloud nine.

"This is really surprising, I thought she will give it a go?" Candace said in intrigue.

"I am just as baffled." Felix shrugged his shoulders, "But who cares? She did me a huge favor."

Felix knew that handling Noballi was going to be a pain in the ass since most of his abilities could be countered with spatial abilities.

So, he planned on taking her down by using his Concept Destruction Spear when she least expected it!

But now, he could save it for her husband who he knew was never going to forfeit before him!

"Maybe the streak will continue and the red clan head will forfeit too?" Felix said with a wishful tone as he released his challenge.

Alas, after a couple of hours, Queen Ai notified him that the challenge was accepted and the battle would occur seven days from today.

"I guess I was asking for too much." Felix chuckled.

Though he might not be too pleased with the battle, he wasn't that annoyed.

That's because he knew that the red clan head Bymud was going to change his mind real quick in the middle of the game.

Seven Days later...

In a silent stadium that was packed to the brim with spectators, Elder Dragon and the rest of the dragons had somewhat ugly expressions as they looked at the battlefield before them.

The once-powerful mountain range was in ruins, with its peaks broken and its valleys filled with debris.

The ruins of what had once been a healthy ecology had been reduced to a lifeless wasteland, and the air was thick with dust and ash.

The few trees that were still standing were wilted and burned, with branches that extended upward like skeleton hands.

Only the occasional gust of wind that sent clouds of dust flying through the air could be heard to break the deafening silence.

Amidst this apocalyptic scene, Felix could be seen sitting with a nonchalant expression above the corpse of a gigantic red-scaled dragon.

This was Bymid or at least, what was left of him...

Bymid lay motionless on the ground, his once-glistening scales now dulled and stained with blood.

His eyes, once fierce and glowing with an inner fire, were now dark and lifeless. His wings, which had once spanned the length of a castle, were now torn and tattered, their once-majestic beauty marred by battle.

Bymid's mouth was still open, revealing rows of broken teeth stained with his own blood...

His entire corpse showed an unspeakable level of destruction that shouldn't have been associated with a dragon clan head.

Yet, here he was...Lying lifelessly in his own pool of blood under the stunned and somewhat terrified eyes of the viewers.

"Land...Gulp, congratulation to Landlord for winning the fight..." Sir Victoire commentated with great difficulty as the image of the barbaric massacre refused to escape his mind.

Everyone here knew that Felix had the highest chance of victory, but none of them were ready for how Felix was going to attain it.

BOOOM!! BOOOM!! BOOM!!...

An automatic replay suddenly played on the big screen, causing everyone to flinch as they moved their eyes slowly toward it.

When they saw it again, the level of shock hadn't been reduced even a bit...

Who could blame them?

The replay was showing Felix tanking everything thrown at him from fire beams, fireballs, nukes, dragon breaths, and even tanking all of the physical confrontations...

It was like watching an indestructible and unburnable deity toying with one of the strongest figures in the alliance.

What's worse? He was using the absorbed force from everything thrown at him to completely rip apart Bymid with his bare hands...

He neither used a weapon, a scroll, a potion, or elemental abilities, or even his runic spells.

He just relied on his bare fists...Nothing more, nothing less.

Yet, they were more than enough to butcher red clan head Bymid in less than twenty seconds...

"This, this wasn't a fight." Emperor Lokhil uttered with a tint of terror, "This was a direct warning for his next opponents..."

It seemed like it worked as the remaining dragon clan heads, Ygos and Azesdirth, felt their scales tighten for the first time in a very, very long time.

Dragons' scales tightening was the same as goosebumps running on the skin. In other words, they were scared of Felix like prey recognizing its predator.

From this battle, no from this slaughter, they recognized that Felix was their absolute predator!

Chapter 1256 Decline, Decline, Decline!

"Are you going to accept his challenge?" Ygos asked with a solemn tone as he eyed Azesdirth who was sitting on the other end of a dining table.

After Felix slayed Bymid, he declared his next challenge and left the stadium...Ygos and Azesdirth straightaway held a meeting to discuss their next move on this matter.

Before the fight, none of them had a single doubt about accepting the challenge, but now? Even their overbearing pride was having trouble leading them.

"I want nothing more but to accept it, but there is a difference between pride in one's strength and identity and blind arrogance." Azesdirth shook his head, trying his best to remove the image of Bymid's body getting ripped right in front of him.

"I am thinking the same. That bastard is already on the level of Elder Dragon. It's best to stay out of their way." Ygos nodded in agreement.

They might have overbearing pride, but they weren't stupid enough to challenge someone on the level of Elder Dragon to prove themselves.

If there was a tiny chance of them winning against Felix, their pride might make it difficult for them.

But after seeing Bymid's ending, they were forced to accept that they had zero chance of victory even if it wounded their pride...

...

"Both of them forfeited...Neat." Felix smiled with a satisfied expression after receiving news that his challenges were declined by Azesdirth and Ygos.

"If they forfeited, that old turtle will also do the same." Asna shared.

"Let's hope so." Felix sent his challenge to Minister Aquiris.

Just as he was to return to his training, he was left speechless after getting almost an instant reply.

'Minister Aquiris has declined your challenge, congratulation, you have won the battle through forfeit.' Queen Ai announced.

"Did I scare them too much?" Felix didn't know whether to laugh or cry at Minister Aquiris' speed of rejecting him.

It was like he didn't even put an ounce of thought process on the challenge and hit the decline button the instant it showed up.

"I am not complaining, I guess."

Without further ado, Felix sent another challenge to The Hive Empress's Guardian NO...He was ranked third in the entire ranking and for a good reason.

He was the most feared mentalist in the entire universe!

Everyone was scared of him more than the Hive Empress herself since she never participate in such fights.

This left him to represent her and his entire race...Yet, he was ranked higher than even dragon clan heads and Minister Aquiris.

Unlike his previous challenges, Felix was actually feeling somewhat tense about this battle.

He knew that his improved mental defenses would be put to a real test against him and if he made a mistake, his run might be ended in the short term.

In a faraway galaxy, in a somewhat similar solar system to Earth, a cosmic living and seemingly breathing fleshy planet-like substance could be seen orbiting the star.

It might seem like a planet, but its size was that of a star!

Billions of gigantic worm-like green insects were seen entering and exiting from countless tunnels.

There were a couple of spaceships here and there, but none of them dared to get too close to this flesh-like planet.

This was Ophiria, the main nest of the hive race...

It was a biological engineering marvel as in order to meet the needs of the hive's residents, a sophisticated network of tunnels and chambers was used in the construction of the hive.

The hive's walls were formed of a fibrous substance that was very durable and elastic, enabling it to expand and contract as necessary.

Each section of the hive served a certain function and was organized into many groups. Young hive residents were reared and cared for by workers in the nursery sector.

The hive's food supply, which consisted of a variety of organic substances, including most plants, was kept in the food storage area...There were more chambers and specialized areas across the entire nest of Ophiria.

Not every outsider was allowed entry, but those who managed to get access? Every one of them was left in awe and amazement at the unique world inside of Ophiria.

Empress Scarlet was residing at the center, which was the safest location in the entire nest.

Still, there were millions of insect-like guards ranging from wasps, bees, ants, fireflies, and beetles around it.

Those were still merely the footsoldiers, the real guards were situated inside Empress' Chamber...They were none other than the Knight Guards from number one to five hundred.

Still, those Knight Guards were merely allowed access to the Empress' Chamber, but not actually staying next to her.

The only one with such authority was the one and only, Hive Empress' Guardian N0.

"It's best to forfeit the challenge." Empress Scarlet advised in the same manner as High Chieftain Lokaka.

"As you command."

Though, the response was different as Guardian N0 agreed without an ounce of hesitation.

"You don't want to know why?"

"This loyal subject doesn't need to know his master's thoughts to adhere to her orders." Guardian N0 replied with a flat tone that went against his beautiful appearance.

Unlike most of the hive insects, He had a slender and delicate body that was covered in fine, velvety hairs. His wings were large and broad, with intricate patterns of bright colors that range from deep indigo to vibrant orange.

The wings were also covered in fine scales that gave them a unique texture, almost like the petals of a flower. His head was small and rounded, with two large compound eyes that were bright green in color.

"I am still telling you." Empress Scarlet chuckled already used to teasing his unquestionable loyalty.

Guardian N0 seemed somewhat curious. He might listen to every command of his master even if it meant committing suicide, but he still had normal emotions like everyone else.

"You see, we are in a somewhat unique situation. You can't defeat Elder Dragon as his mental defenses are on your level but at the same time, we don't know if King Maxwell's mental defenses are as good as his." Empress Scarlet explained with her usual gentle tone, "What we know is that he has all the qualities to go against Elder Dragon and even defeat him. This leaves us with a perfect triangle between the three of you."

"I don't want this triangle to stop such a good fight from happening." Empress Scarlet chuckled, "Watching that arrogant dragon getting some spanking is a long, long wish of mine."

"Yes." Guardian N0 nodded in understanding.

Guardian N0 might not have been alive as long as his master, but he had lived the longest compared to his brothers and sisters.

This made him find out that his mother and his race had fought plenty of times with the dragons during the dark ages.

They were considered the two most aggressive races during that era in terms of conquest, which made them clash horns on many occasions.

Not to conquest each other but to fight over other prey.

As much as the hive race seemed weaker than the dragon race, they had numbers and a frightening level of unity that caused their mental attacks to synchronize and get much stronger to the point they could blow even the souls of dragons!

This kind of mutual respect for each other's strength made them lock horns but never go all out on each other.

Now that Empress Scarlet was presented with the chance of seeing her previous rival getting the beating of his life, there was no way she was going to make her subordinate get in the way!

"It's done, I have declined the challenge." Guardian N0 informed.

"Good, now we just need to see what Lokaka will do." Empress Scarlet smiled faintly, "Hopefully, he doesn't get in the way."

Unfortunately, High Chieftain Lokaka always had a bone to pick with Felix and there was no way he was going to give up on this opportunity to put Felix in his place!

Chapter 1257 The Strongest Spatial Elementalist In The Alliance!

"Even he declined? What the hell is going on?" Felix's reaction to Guardian N0's forfeit was more evident as he didn't expect him to avoid him too.

"Maybe you scared him?" Candace wondered.

"Scared him? Maybe, but he still won't decline the challenge as it is his own duty to defend his race's reputation." Felix stated confidently, "This must be the doing of Empress Scarlet."

He was certain that Empress Scarlet must have ordered him to decline the challenge as she was the only one with such authority over him.

"Why?" Asna said lazily, "I doubt you have charmed her too."

"How would I know?" Felix shrugged his shoulders, "Maybe she is interested in my fight with Elder Dragon and doesn't want to interrupt it. Or she is doing me a favor and wants to cash it out later."

All that Felix knew was that the hive race and dragons didn't share the best relationship before the foundation of the alliance as history books spoke plenty about their epic clashes.

Though, he wasn't sure if Empress Scarlet would really be holding a grudge for more than two million years now.

In the end, Felix thanked her for the freebie with an appreciative email and sent another challenge to High Chieftain Lokaka.

"Maybe, your forfeit streak will con..."

Before Candace could finish her sentence, she was forced to swallow the rest of it after Queen Ai gave Felix an instant acceptance notification.

"Never mind, he really hates your guts." Candace giggled.

"He sure does." Felix smiled wryly.

Felix could understand his enmity with Elder Dragon as it had originated from his fear of having his nasty secrets going public.

But High Chieftian Lokaka? He really hated him just because of the void nation's threat to his race's monopoly on the alliance's transportation system.

Honestly, the void nation was making big moves in this department as they had been receiving a never-ending list of delivery commissions from everyone.

After all, they were capable of traveling at godly speed in the void realm, making it possible to make hundreds of deliveries compared to just one delivery in the same time frame.

Still, the wormhole network wasn't going to be affected that much since there were barely a thousand void citizens taking those delivery gigs.

"I thought that his insecurities will go away after he realizes this." Felix shook his head, "Clearly, his greed for money knows no bounds."

Space Worms were all greedy as hell for money to the point they were almost matched with goblins.

High Chieftain Lokaka might be a race leader and had possibly hundreds of trillions in his account, he still wanted no one to interfere with his race's monopoly regardless of how small it was.

This was beyond rational and on the obsessive scale as it was no longer about the money but the sense of losing it.

This was a sickness that affected many humans too as some couldn't stomach even losing one penny while they had millions in their bank accounts.

"Whatever his issue with me, next week, I will make him forget about it." Felix smirked coldly.

Seven Days later...

Everyone with deep pockets managed to get themselves a ticket for this decisive battle between Felix and High Chieftain Lokaka.

Although four opponents of Felix had forfeited, this didn't make anyone feel too sure that Felix would ace this fight as well.

They knew that when dealing with spatial manipulation, everything was possible...Felix was dealing with no one but the best spatial elemental in the alliance!

So, everyone knew that this battle was going to be difficult for both sides. Even the gambling dens thought the same as the winning odds were somewhat fair this time.

Whoosh Whoosh!

After a passionate introduction by Sir Victoire, Felix, and High Chieftain Lokaka were teleported into the middle of a peaceful ocean that had multiple small islands situated here and there.

"The environment is somewhat in favor of King Maxwell." Emperor Lokhil stated.

"Well, Lokaka has no right to complain, with his spatial manipulation, the entire universe is in his favor." Queen Allura defended Felix before anyone could mention that luck was on his side.

"Too bad, even if he is fighting him in a poison swamp under a rainy thunderstorm, it won't matter much." Queen Alfreda shook her head, "Chief Lokaka's fighting style is just too impossible to deal with."

When they were reminded of his shrewd fighting style, they couldn't help but agree with her.

"This is going to be a tough one. What do you think? You are being awfully quiet back there." Empress Scarlet asked with a gentle smile as she glanced at Elder Dragon.

"Scar, don't annoy me."

Elder Dragon narrowed his eyes coldly at her and ignored her question, making her chuckle in amusement.

It was clear to everyone that Elder Dragon seemed a bit conflicted about this fight.

On one hand, he wanted Felix to win so he could fight him and teach him a lesson, but on the other hand, his rational sense wanted Felix to lose to avoid this entire farce all along.

In his eyes, it was fun and games before Felix showed him that he could literally survive even nukes during his fight with Bymid.

Now, even when his pride refused to admit it, Elder Dragon knew that Felix was going to be the toughest opponent in his entire life.

"Three!! Two!! One!!! Fight!!!"

Fortunately, no one paid him any more attention after the battle was kicked off.

"As expected, he didn't hesitate to hide in another dimension." Felix commentated as he narrowed his eyes at High Chieftain Lokaka's previous location.

The instant the fight started, he opened a spatial portal and disappeared into it, leaving him all alone standing above the ocean.

'I am going to show you what real spatial abilities look like.' High Chieftain Lokaka sneered in his mind as he teleported a hundred meters above Felix's head.

He was so close to him, yet so far as Felix seemed like he didn't sense his existence in the slightest.

Meanwhile, the viewers were able to see both sides on the big screen, making them hold their breaths in anticipation at this sight that resembled the peace before the storm.

"The Gates of Erosion." High Chieftain paused for a second before uttering coldly, "Open."

Suddenly, Felix picked up on thousands of spatial irregularities happening around him!

It didn't matter if it was the sky, the surface of the ocean, or below it.

The entire space seemed like it was thrown into a hot pot as it kept cracking apart, leaving long and chaotic fissures!

Felix recognized them immediately to be spatial gates, leading to other dimensions!

There were thousands of them, causing even the most knowledgeable viewer to be overwhelmed by their sheer numbers.

Before the viewers could react, those spatial fissures seemed to turn brighter and brighter until long thin spatial blades were launched from them at an insane speed!

All the spatial fissures released at least one, making the viewers absolutely dumbfounded by the sight of thousands of spatial blades flying in a single direction and into a single target.

'Teleportation.' Without hesitation, Felix decided to teleport to another area, knowing that his destruction immunity wouldn't save him from being sliced by those blades.

He might be immune to penetration, blowing force, and even slices, but not from spatial blades!

That's because spatial blades cut the space itself, not the target...In other words, Felix's body would be sliced thoroughly even with his destruction immunity!

"Spatial Lockdown!"

Unfortunately, before his teleportation hex could manifest, High Chieftain Lokaka used his spatial manipulation to lock the entire area around Felix, making it impossible for anyone to enter or leave it!

"You better start dancing, my little hamster." High Chieftain Lokaka smiled coldly as he watched Felix's face turn for the worst.

Chapter 1258 The New Underdog!

Splash!! Splash!!

Felix was forced to evade the thousands of spatial blades that were raining down on him with the grace of a dancer as his body was fluid and quick.

His motions were almost hypnotic as he appeared to glide between the lethal blades with ease.

Because he was standing on an ocean, he fully utilized his water manipulation to his advantage, allowing him to slide on the surface and even create uniquely shaped waves to surf on them, not needing to even sprint!

The viewers were left in awe at the way his body changed positions in seemingly impossible ways. He was always inches away from the spatial blades as they whizzed past him and clashed with the others!

"Landlord isn't getting touched!!" Sir Victoire commentated excitedly.

While the viewers shared his excitement, High Chieftain Lokaka merely sneered in irritation at his inability to hit Felix even though he used thousands of spatial blades in such a tight area.

'Let's see how you will dodge this.' High Chieftain Lokaka stopped trying to play around with Felix and went for his ultimate attack.

He channeled his energy on all of those fissures and started forcing them to completely rip apart!

"He is already using Spatial Collapse! King Maxwell really got under his nerves."

Emperor Lokhil stated as he watched those spatial fissures getting wider and longer like two invisible hands were pulling them apart.

If it was just one spatial fissure, it wouldn't have been such a problem, but this was happening to thousands of them simultaneously in a small spatial area!

"Oh no! Our Lord will be deleted!"

"Why isn't he teleporting away!!"

"Holy sh*t!! Are space worms supposed to be this freaking scary?!"

Felix's fans and the rest of the viewers' had their stupefied eyes on the unforgivable sight of those fissures connecting with each other and causing the space to collapse much faster!

Even the ocean seemed to be getting disorientated and cracked apart going against the laws of physics!

Felix was right in the middle of all of this chaos and his solemn expression made everyone realize that this situation was extremely dire for him!

"This is what blind confidence gets you."

The moment High Chieftain Lokaka saw the last spatial cracks connect, he uttered coldly, "Collapse."

Just like a magic trick, the sky, the ocean, and everything had shattered apart like a hammer smashing into a mirror, causing multiple facets of realities to appear on each broken piece of space.

This horrific and mind-bending spatial collapse was rushing toward Felix, seemingly seeking to erase him from existence!

"It's over..."

Just as most viewers began seeing Felix using the surrender coupon to save his own skin, this thought fell apart the moment they spotted Felix's entire grimace change to an indifferent from solemn one.

Before they could even think too much about this sudden change, their focus was stolen by the sight of a dark red trident manifesting in the blink of an eye in his right hand.

Then, without an ounce of hesitation, Felix turned around with pitch-black demonic eyes and launched the red trident like an Olympian spear thrower!

To the absolute shock of the viewers and even High Chieftain Lokaka, the trident was flying in his exact direction!!!

Before his mind could register that this red trident might pose a threat to him even inside another dimension, it had already arrived right in front of his face.

'Erupt.'

With the coldest look ever, Felix merely snapped his finger, seemingly detached from the fact that space around him was collapsing.

'Impossible...'

This was the last thought that coursed on High Chieftain Lokaka's mind after the dark red trident exploded and took everything around with it.

Everything in the literal sense as not a single concept was not marked, causing reality itself to get deleted from existence...

'What the...'

'Is this real?'

'My god....'

Elder Dragon and the rest of the spectators' stunned pupils reflected nothing but a giant patch of nothingness in place of High Chieftain Lokaka...

It was like a chaotic portal to the void realm, but at the same time, every one of them felt that it was nowhere that.

Although the void realm was a realm of nothingness, void energy, and void creatures still existed in it.

But this patch of nothingness was legit an utter void, where not a single particle could exist in it.

All of them were hit with that horrific sensation simultaneously like their minds telling them that nothing was scarier than this patch of nothingness.

In the blink of an eye, their pupil reflected normal space again as that patch of nothingness disappeared as suddenly as it appeared akin to a mere mirage.

If it wasn't for the disappearance of High Chieftain Lokaka, anyone would have believed that...

As they slowly turned to look at Felix, they found him still standing in the same place with the same indifferent expression.

The only difference between then and now was that the ocean had returned to its peaceful self after the spatial fissures broke into light particles.

No one noticed before, but Felix's confidence was oozing out of him like the entire fight from the get-go was under meticulous calculation!

Their assumption was correct as Felix's plan was to act trapped and hopeless from the get-go to create a single perfect opportunity to sneak an attack on High Chieftain Lokaka!

To do that, he had to make sure that he wouldn't find out that he was capable of seeing him with his evil vision even through dimensions!

-Congratulation to Landlord for winning the battle and becoming the Second Supreme!-

Queen Ai suddenly announced three times across the stadium after Sir Victiore remained silent a bit too long.

With each announcement echoing in their ears, more and more viewers began snapping out of their daze.

The first thing they did was look at each other to see if they weren't the only ones seeing that freakishly horrific scene.

When they confirmed it, the crowd went absolutely haywire!

"WHAT THE F*CK WAS THAT!!!"

"DID LANDLORD JUST DELETE AN ENTIRE PATCH OF REALITY?!!"

"THIS MUST BE A JOKE!! NO ONE CAN HAVE SUCH POWER!!"

Whether it was Felix's fans or his haters, none of them were able to wrap their heads around what had just happened!

Even the ten rulers seemed stupefied as they had never seen or heard before about a destruction ability capable of erasing reality as they know it!

"I already had an assumption that destruction elementalists should potentially be able to destroy even concepts." Empress Emily said with a somewhat satisfied tone, "This confirms it."

While Elder Dragon's heart was beating out of his chest and the others seemed unable to accept the reality before them, Empress Emily cared only about new knowledge and data.

Meanwhile, the primogenitors' reaction was quite different than everyone else.

"He really lucked out on a concept destruction ability, not bad." Erebus commentated.

"F*cking hell, how is this fair?" Cherufe cursed as he glared at Felix's masters, "The f*ck you want my champion to do against yours when he is this stacked?!"

"You weren't talking about fairness when your sponsored race was thrashing everyone else." Thor chuckled.

"This is different and you know it!" Cherufe huffed heated smoke through his nostrils, "Your boy seems geared up to literally counter Berserth! He has immunity to fire, he has destruction immunity, he can absorb any kind of force, and now he is even able to

destroy concepts! If I didn't know you any better, I would have believed that you guys have been plotting against him from the start!"

J?rmungandr and Thor laughed out loud at his irritation, knowing that this situation was really upsetting for anyone.

"Bastards!" Cherufe got even more pissed off at their reaction.

"I guess it's time for you to feel what's like to be the underdog." Kumiho giggled, teasing him as well.

If anyone heard that she named Elder Dragon as the underdog before this fight, they would have honestly laughed it out.

But now? Not even the dumbest viewer had an ounce of confidence in Elder Dragon's possibility to defeat Felix!

"La...Landlord, is it possible to know a bit about your last attack on High Chieftain Lokaka." Sir Victoire asked with a somewhat shaky voice after Felix got teleported back to the stadium.

"Nope." Felix brought the mic near his mouth and said with a flat tone as he looked at the sky, "But don't worry, I am not planning on using it on Elder Dragon. He deserves a slow and honorable ending for his hard work on the alliance's development."

Before Sir Victoire could continue the interview, Felix took off again...From his emotionless tone, it was hard for the viewers to discern if he was being real or sarcastic.

But not the ten rulers.

Everyone glanced at Elder Dragon whose livid and hateful expression could kill anyone with a mere look.

When he realized that everyone was staring at him, he gave them one last murderous look before logging out.

He didn't say anything, but they understood that his heart was burning with fury and he needed to vent it off on anything.

"So, who wants to bet against my little junior?" Queen Allura grinned faintly, "I accept only bets above one trillion."

Chapter 1259 Elder Dragon Going All Out.

After Felix returned to his house, Queen Ai revived High Chieftain Lokaka automatically as he still possessed a revival coupon.

When he opened his eyes, the first thing that came to mind was the red trident and sudden nothingness like his existence mattered less than dust before reality's destruction.

"He didn't kill me..." High Chieftain Lokaka murmured after his heartbeats calmed down a bit.

"What are you talking about? Are you okay?" Noballi asked with a worried tone.

She teleported immediately to his house after his death, knowing that Queen Ai would revive him there.

"Landlord, he let me live..." He repeated again to the confusion of his wife who had seen him literally getting wiped out.

High Chieftain Lokaka wasn't in the mood to explain himself.

He might not know about concept destruction abilities. Still, he was smart enough to realize that Felix's ability had utterly erased the entire reality and all the dimensions in that single area!

That's why he was killed off even through dimensions.

This meant, his soul should have been also completely erased from existence, which would make it impossible for Queen Ai to revive him even if she wanted.

In other words, Felix had been merciful to him.

"I guess Elder Dragon isn't going to make it." High Chieftain Lokaka smiled wryly.

He discerned that Felix wasn't of the merciful type at all...Especially to his enemies.

This made him understand that the only reason he was still standing here was due to his position, as Felix wouldn't be able to escape the public's anger if he killed off both Elder Dragon and High Chieftain Lokaka in less than a month.

Those two were part of the alliance's backbone as one had founded the entire alliance and participated in its development from the very start while the other controlled the biggest transportation network in the universe.

Their death wasn't simple anymore as it would affect the entire populace as a whole and if Felix killed them both for real, there would be absolute mayhem arising.

Whether one hated or loved Elder Dragon, no one could ignore his ironclad authority that kept everyone behaving.

Most importantly, those two were needed badly when the alliance would attempt to explore the other side of the universe.

If one of them had to go while avoiding the public's anger, then it was a no-brainer that Felix would choose Elder Dragon.

"I still have no idea what you are talking about." Noballi was baffled by her husband's behavior.

"There is no need to know." High Chieftain Lokaka replied.

"Mmm....Okay." She paused before asking with a displeased tone, "So what are we going to do about that bastard?"

"Nothing, from today onward, we have nothing to do with either him or his races."
High Chieftain Lokaka answered with a solemn tone to make her understand that he wasn't joking around.

As an old soul, he understood when to push and when to stop...His life was still ongoing only because Felix decided that his enmity with him came nowhere close to the one with Elder Dragon.

He had no plans to change this after knowing that Felix could kill him even through dimensions.

This didn't mean that he planned on cozying up to Felix and becoming his friend, but at least, he wouldn't be on his throat all the time.

...

While High Chieftain Lokaka was celebrating his second chance at life and making changes in his attitude towards Felix, Elder Dragon was seen pacing back and forth inside his gigantic ancient and deserted throne chamber.

As he was walking back and forth, a hologram was keeping up with him.

It had this sentence written on it:

-You have been challenged by the Second Supreme Landlord for your title. You have seven days to accept the challenge.-

It had been more than five minutes now since he had received the challenge.

One would assume that he would have accepted it almost instantaneously after hearing him speaking about teaching Felix a lesson all the time.

But Elder Dragon was starting to have doubts about this fight...Something that was as unbelievable as Queen Ai breaking her rules!

As the strongest and most authoritative figure in the entire alliance for more than two million years, Elder Dragon had never once felt a sense of doubt when it came to a fight.

In this exact throne chamber was when he looked down on Felix akin to an ant. Yet, look at him now, pacing back and forth, thinking about how to kill such a monstrosity.

"How can I kill him? How...Fire won't work, physical confrontations will backfire on me, and if he decides to use destruction abilities while I am nearby, even my scales won't save me." Elder Dragon mumbled.

While Felix said that he had no intention of using the concept destruction trident in their battle, Elder Dragon didn't trust it one bit.

Even if he kept his word, he could still use other destruction abilities, which were also potent against him.

"The only thing in my arsenal is my corrosion attribute...His destruction immunity doesn't work against corrosion." Elder Dragon frowned, "But, this isn't nearly enough."

Elder Dragon knew that Felix had multiple methods to defend against his corrosion.

This made him understand that if he wanted to kill Felix, he needed to attack him nonstop until he drop dead, not giving him a single chance to escape, heal his wounds, or use defensive measures against his corrosion!

This wasn't easy in the slightest as Felix's strength was high enough to keep up with him even if he was stronger by more than a hundred thousand BF.

That's because Felix still had lightning-quick reflexes in addition to size manipulation, which would boost his strength and reaction speed to somewhat match Elder Dragon.

He knew this was going to happen.

"If I want to pull this off, I need a massive upgrade." Elder Dragon halted his pacing and stared at his scaled fist with a solemn look, "I need to reach that level even if just temporarily."

Elder Dragon might have pride that was as big as the sky, but he wasn't foolish to go into a battle without preparation while knowing that the odds weren't too great for him.

"I guess it's time to take those."

He extended his palm forward and beamed a large wooden chest that seemed to be releasing a fearsome and pressuring aura.

It did nothing to Elder Dragon, but if a commoner was before it, he would most definitely be forced on his knees without the ability to stand back up again!

Elder Dragon reached out with his hand and caressed the chest in a gentle manner as he walked around it.

A moment later, he stopped in front of a thick lock and ripped it apart with his claws, not bothering to use the key even though he had it.

It was clear that he would be done with the chest after this.

"It's been a while..." He murmured after opening the chest's lid and seeing its content.

If other royal dragons or even red dragons saw the content, their reaction would be drastically different.

No one would feel weird about it as the chest was half filled with a massive quantity of royal gemstones of different sizes and colors!!

Just a simple calculation from a first look would make anyone assume that there were thousands if not tens of thousands of royal gemstones in it!

It might sound not a lot, but one should never forget that each royal gemstone represented a royal dragon...Not a red dragon, but a royal one!

In this day and age, there were barely a thousand of them alive in all four clans combined!

Yet, Elder Dragon had a big ass chest with such an unbelievable quantity stored inside like they were pieces of jewelry!

"I never thought there will come a day when I need to exhaust all of my resources." Elder Dragon sighed as he picked up a massive blue royal gemstone.

Since only green, white, and black dragons were still alive in this era, this clearly belonged to an ancient dragon from the massacre.

It wasn't the only one inside the chest, which implied that Elder Dragon had never absorbed all of the collected ancient royal stones from the ancestral dimensional pocket!

Yet, he was still capable of reaching hundreds of kilometers in size and possess more than seven hundred thousand BF in physical strength alone!

As for the rest of the royal gemstones? They obviously belong to the dead royal dragons throughout his long rulership.

"I will mostly need a month or so to finish absorbing them."

Elder Dragon glanced at the holographic challenge and waved it away, knowing that he needed to delay the battle as much as he could.

He placed the blue gemstone on top of his purple royal gemstone and closed his eyes shut, beginning the absorption process right away.

If he managed to finish this entire batch, one could only wonder if it would be enough for him to cross past one million BF and become considered a deity.

If he pulled it off, the upcoming battle was really going to take a sharp turn for everyone involved...

Chapter 1260 Void Nation's Spy Department.

While Elder Dragon was going through royal gemstones one by one rapidly, he had absolutely no clue that he was being monitored by a void nation's spy from the void realm!

'I have to report this.'

The void nation's spy swiftly switched his focus to his wisp of consciousness inside of Nimo's consciousness space.

Then, he went to the department responsible for accepting all the Intel from those spies, which were situated on all of the inner circle race leaders.

He forwarded the Intel to his superior officer and he took it to the councilman responsible for his department.

It was none other than Aegnor.

"Good work, the king will be pleased." Aegnor praised with a head nod at the officer before taking this Intel to Felix's permanent wisp of consciousness inside the throne chamber.

"My king, I have just been informed that Elder Dragon is absorbing an unfathomable amount of royal gemstones in his chamber." Aegnor went straight to the point.

"Mmm? How large of an amount?" Felix narrowed his eyes.

"He said more than thousands." Aegnor replied with a solemn tone.

"You serious?" Felix was stunned by the news.

He expected hundreds at most since royal dragons' numbers were few and they were one of the hardest creatures to drop dead...But thousands? He knew that something wasn't right!

"Get him here right now." Felix ordered the spy's attendance.

Aegnor nodded and sent the order down the chain of command.

Since they were in Nimo's consciousness, the spy swiftly teleported in front of Felix after getting permission.

"Show us." King Arthur ordered as he sat on a chair that was slightly behind the throne.

The rest of the councilmen were also here as they have a permanent wisp of consciousness staying here.

The spy quickly created a consciousness mirror and linked it with the eyes of his real body.

This allowed everyone to watch Elder Dragon eating through a mountain of royal gemstones like there was no tomorrow!

"How can he have this much?" Shocked, Meriam asked what was on everyone's mind.

"Did he keep hoarding royal gemstones for millions of years?" The Ruiner frowned.

"It must be." Mammon shared, "Only in the last two million years did his strength become widely known due to news transfer being much faster, but in reality, he was already pretty dominating way before the foundation of the alliance as far as I remember him. So, if he really decided to keep hoarding royal gemstones for millions of years, no one would really know."

"That makes the most sense." Felix nodded with a stern expression.

The public was under the assumption that Elder Dragon was born this strong while the royal family was the only one to know his secret.

Even red dragons merely assumed royal gemstones found in the ancestral dimensional pocket to be bloodline stones.

As one of the first ones to explore the dimensional pocket and learn from the ancestral dragon how to absorb those royal gemstones, he had gotten immensely lucky.

At that point in time, Elder Dragon had an unfathomable amount of ancient royal gemstones to collect from the ancestral dimension since no one had touched them before.

So, it was more than possible for him to use what needed to get stronger and keep the rest saved for later.

This only applied to ancient royal gemstones...The ones belonging to this era's royal dragons could easily be hoarded through millions of years and reach a good amount even if royal dragons were hard to die.

"This doesn't really matter now." Candace said with a serious tone, "If he absorbed all of this, his strength should be boosted by at least one hundred thousand BF."

"His strength should be already higher than our king by a hundred thousand minimum." Meriam analyzed, "The physical force really doesn't matter against destruction immunity, but his reaction speed will make the battle one-sided and with his corrosion attribute, he will be dealing considerable damage."

This was exactly what went through Felix's mind as he understood that just because he couldn't be destroyed, it didn't mean that he wouldn't feel pain.

If there was a big disparity in strength between them, he could get beaten up for a while and then Elder Dragon retreat until he lost all of the absorbed force.

This would make the battle last forever until Felix gave in to the agony.

"Don't you think it's possible for him to cross one million?" Candace asked.

"It should be impossible even with this quantity." Mammon answered, "The last one hundred thousand is much harder to push through than the previous nine hundred thousand combined. If it wasn't for this, there wouldn't be a drastic difference between a deity and a mortal."

Everyone nodded in approval...Even Felix.

That's why Felix was certain that it would be impossible for him to cross the one million mark even if he added another bloodline.

It would be achievable through a massive godly enhancement and only Origin Realm could offer it.

"However, Elder Dragon has his innate dragon fury that enhances his strength immensely in addition to other temporary measures like scrolls and potions." Candace frowned, "So, even if he couldn't achieve it with this batch of royal gemstones, he can pull it off inside the game temporarily."

The moment everyone heard this, their expression became somewhat bad.

Every one of them knew that Elder Dragon's strength and reaction speed would be so massively better than Felix, he could literally play around with him like a toy if he went all out.

All of Felix's previous confrontations with primogenitors happened while they were using no less than 15% of their strength.

So, he never really experienced the true terror of a being above the million mark going all out on him!

"It's still a big if." Felix spoke calmly, "Even if he somehow pulled it off, I have my ways to deal with him."

This new development might be scary for others, but it made Felix merely take this battle more seriously.

His confidence in his victory was still unshaken as the tools in his possession made him incapable of losing before Elder Dragon.

He couldn't wait to show him this kind of despair firsthand.

'I am disappointed that all of those royal gemstones will go to waste.' Asna sighed.

'Likewise.' Felix was honestly irritated by the sight of Elder Dragon's absorption process.

It was tough for him to watch when he was struggling to get his hands on a single royal gemstone after he already exhausted his inventory.

He wanted royal gemstones more than minerals as they boost his strength much greater.

After all, they were concentrated dragons' bloodlines compared to merely absorbing elemental energy from minerals.

'How about you steal Elder Dragon's corpse after you deal with him?' Asna suggested.

'His pride might not make him accept that he can die in the first place, but other clan heads don't think the same.' Felix shook his head, 'I am certain that they will be waiting like hyenas the moment he dies to harvest his royal gemstone.'

Elder Dragon's royal gemstone could be considered the most precious one in the entire universe at the moment.

Those clan heads would never give up on it to either of them, don't even mention to an outsider.

'If I decided to steal it from them, they will find out that it was related to me.' Felix added.

As the king of the void nation, he would be the biggest suspect as no one would be daring enough to steal something from dragons and do it as well as him.

'The only way to get it is through a contract with Elder Dragon then.' Candace suggested, 'If you turned this battle into a deathmatch, he will most definitely agree to the deal.'

Elder Dragon wanted only one thing from Felix and that was his death...Unlike him, he had no method of killing Felix's soul, which meant his revival coupon would get in the way.

This should be pissing off Elder Dragon to no end, making him accept the deal right away.

'No, thank you. I might be confident in my capabilities to win the battle, but I am not that foolish to hand my head on a plate for him.' Felix said composedly, 'I would rather steal it from the dragon clans and deal with their accusations.'

This decision might make Felix seem like a coward, but he really didn't give a sh*t. If he didn't have the ability to kill Elder Dragon, then he would go for a deathmatch deal.

But since he could do it easily with his soul poison, he wasn't a retard to shoot himself in the foot...Especially, when there were other ways to get the royal gemstone.

"Keep an eye on him 24/7. He might give us an indication of the end result about his enhancements." Felix ordered the spy one last time before switching his focus to his main consciousness.

"Will do, my King!"