

Supremacy 1391

Chapter 1391 Quick Get Rich Schemes

Sekiro glanced at nervous Karra and knew that there was no way she was going to be speaking first.

"I have come here as a blue-colored spirit a century ago. I have switched between three masters and remained masterless in the past decade." Sekiro shared.

"You have upgraded your rank to yellow in such a decent period. Felix inquired, "Are you focusing on becoming a golden spirit?"

"My target is to become a Soul Scribe in the government." Sekiro answered.

"So..soul scribe?" Karra gasped in lowercase.

Even Felix was left a bit surprised.

He knew that the soul scribe profession was one of the most demanding governmental positions for any spirit.

That's because their job was to gleam into the living world and keep records of every event, law, and decision made in the realm in addition to other realms...They also chronicle the lives of spirits and the living, recording their deeds and experiences.

To be given such massive authority and information access about the living world and other realms, this profession required one to be extremely capable and intelligent.

Though, if one made it, then he could be considered as he made it in the spirit realm as this position reward an immense amount of Lumus, in addition to authoritative prowess that would make anyone below ethereal elders obey them.

"Interesting, is that your dream goal? Or are you in it for Lumus?"

"I don't care about Lumus." Sekiro replied, his eyes gazing into the window, "I am just burning with curiosity about the living world and this is the only way to find out about it."

"I see." Felix couldn't really relate to his reasoning as his memories were left intact about the living world, so his curiosity on this subject was more than fulfilled.

He knew that he could easily achieve Sekiro's dream by showing him some of his memories, but he wasn't a fool to out himself like this.

Having memories from the living world was unacceptable in the heavenly plane and if one was found out, a heavy punishment would be delivered.

Elder Kraken didn't risk not giving the whole truth to Lord Hades for no reason as he knew that neither he nor Felix would make it out in one piece.

"How about you?"

Felix turned to Karra, his serious stare putting a shiver down her spine.

"Forget it." Felix turned to Sekiro and asked, "Tell me about known and unknown quick methods to farm Lumus."

"Quick methods...Mmm." Sekiro rubbed his scaly chin and answered, "There is spiritual treasures hunting as the heavenly plane is super massive and is filled with many new exploration areas. Though, this method depends heavily on luck as even if you found one treasure, it won't be worth the trouble as you need to hit the jackpot."

"What else?"

"There are beasts taming and husbandry as you can hunt spiritual beasts and tame them. Then, sell them in the market to either collectors or those interested in having a transportation method." Sekiro clarified, "As you know, everyone might be able to fly, but the heavenly plane is too spacious and transportation methods are the best across cities."

"It will take too much time and investment," Felix said calmly.

"True, well, there is spectral gambling. You can wager Lumus in fight tournaments and if you are lucky, you can return home with ten times the profit. But as you know, gambling is too much of a risk and it is quite easy to get addicted to." Sekiro frowned, "Many spirits ended up getting thrown outside of the heavenly plane after

liquefying all of their light due to gambling."

"Hmmm...Tell me more about these tournaments." Felix said, "There must be a prize for the winners correct?"

"Of course and it's not shabby in the slightest. Sekiro explained, "Each city holds its own fighting tournament and many interested viewers tune in to watch...The top three winners in those tournaments will be fighting each other to decide the strongest spirit in the entire heavenly plane.

"Though, I do not advise you with this method." Sekiro shook his head, "Spirits participating in those tournaments are mostly red-colored and there are a few golden-colored ones joining for the fun of it. Most of them are considered regular participants as those tournaments are held on a yearly basis. Even though death isn't an option, you will still be risking your entrance fee. It's made quite expensive to recruit only the serious participants."

"How much?" Felix inquired.

"I believe it's three thousand Lumus for this year's tournament." Sekiro added, "While it's expensive as hell, the top three winners will win ten thousand, twenty thousand, and fifty thousand Lumus respectively. Though, the greatest reward is participation in the larger-scale heavenly plane tournament, which gives out insane rewards for the winners, reaching up to five hundred thousand Lumus."

"Whooah..."

Karra's big eyes widened in amazement at the sound of those large numbers as she barely managed to collect ten thousand Lumus in her entire life.

"Interesting..."

Meanwhile, a gleam appeared in Felix's eyes, which made Sekiro's heart skip a beat.

"Sir..."

"I know, I know." Felix waved his hand carelessly, "I am not dumb to participate..."

Just as Sekiro was about to sigh in relief, Felix added nonchalantly, "Without proper preparation."

Both Karra and Sekiro looked at each other and seemed to share an inner feeling of a troublesome future under Felix's reign.

"Sekiro, do me a favor and use two of your golden crystals to buy me as many spiritual treasures as possible." Felix promised calmly, "I'll pay you when I win."

"Sir...That's a bit.."

Sekiro wanted to reject his request and he had every right to do so as even though he was his servant, his Lumus belonged to him and no one could take them away against his will.

"Trust me, I know what I am doing" Felix assured with a stern tone.

"It's not that I don't trust you, but you should know that most participants had centuries if not more of time to boost their spiritual prowess through unfathomable. levels." Sekiro shook his head, "Ten thousand Lumus worth of treasures is nothing but a drop of water in an ocean."

Sekiro was in his right mind to feel threatened that his master would lose his money and come back to him empty-handed later on.

Those tournaments were packed with fighters who made it their life mission to become the best of the best and come on top each year.

He had absolutely no faith in Felix's capability to come close to even the top hundred as he was still new to the entire heavenly plane system.

"Just do it, if I lose, I will liquefy my own light and pay your debt." Felix ordered this time.

"As you wish." Sekiro nodded and took off into the bazaar.

Since Felix gave him his word that his debt would be paid through liquefaction, he had nothing more to worry about.

That's because words were considered binding contracts between spirits and if one broke it, silver law enforcers would be involved.

"You, go gather information about the next tournament, and its current participants." Felix ordered Karra.

"Ok..oki!"

Karra swiftly jumped on her feet and dashed in the direction of the wall with a frantic expression, which made her end up smashing her head against it....

Thud!

"Owiii.."

Felix's eyelids twitched but he did not comment, saving Karra an additional embarrassment. With an ashamed. expression, she went through the wall this time in her ghost form, not forgetting to switch between them.

'How could one in his right mind choose such a useless personality? Felix knitted his eyebrows, 'Did she really choose to be this way or something happened to her, which changed her forever into this?'

Felix could feel that something was weird about Karra as his senses were tingling...But, he ended up dropping the subject as he had no time to waste on his maid when he had a tournament to prepare.

"Now, a fighting tournament that depends on imagination and fight experience?" Felix smiled coldly, 'Who can beat me in this department with my memories of the living world?'

The heavenly plane combat system could be considered as unlawful as long as one respected the laws of realism. For example, there was no affinities, runic familiarity, talent, or such.

The only two things that mattered were one's imagination and his spiritual/Soul power to bring uttered imagination to life.

Since all spirits were clueless about the living world and all of its fantastical abilities, it was extremely difficult to create real abilities based on imagination that could do great damages.

Felix did not even need to rely on his imagination as his previously created abilities were more than enough to rule those tournaments as long as he had enough spiritual power to create them.

'I think it's best to not use my old life's abilities too often as it might raise suspicion on Lord Hades. What do you think As...Sigh.'

Felix ended up massaging his eyelids with a heavy sigh after remembering that he was on his own...

He still remembered how much he wished for Asna's annoying voice to be gone from his mind in the earliest years of them being together.

But now? He wished for nothing more than her voice to return and keep him company...

Chapter 1392 Choosing A New Element

Knowing that being depressed about this wouldn't help him with anything, Felix allowed his more dominant rational side to retake control.

"Let's see how those spirits fight." Felix commented as he turned on the holographic tv in the living room.

Then, he changed channels until he found the main channel responsible for broadcasting the tournaments across the entire heavenly plane.

The moment he clicked on it, a red-colored humanoid bunny reporter appeared at the bottom of the screen while the rest of the screen was displaying an ongoing battle.

In the heart of the fighting ring, an epic showdown was underway. The crowd had fallen into a hushed silence as two formidable warriors locked gazes.

One was "Monarch's Maul," a bulky, regal figure with a fearsome maul, and the other was "Crimson Tempest, a lithe fighter with fiery-red hair and crackling flames at his fingertips.

"Fight!"

As the signal was given, Monarch's Maul charged first, the ground rumbling under his colossal weight.

The air compressed around his maul as he swung it with ferocious power, aiming at deathly blow at Crimson Tempest.

At the last second, Crimson Tempest deftly sidestepped, his figure blurring with his winds aiding his maneuverability.

Whoosh!!

Crimson Tempest then launched at counterattack, launching a tornado of flames toward Monarch's Maul. The crowd gasped as the flames roared and filled the air with stifling heat.

The Monarch raised his maul, calling upon his telekinetic power to summon a protective barrier, but the fire was too potent, too wild.

The flames twisted around the barrier, feeding off the wind they were conjured with. The barrier wavered and shattered, the powerful flames licking at the Monarch's skin, eliciting a grunt of pain. Smoke and ash clouded the vision of the Spectators.

With a swift and decisive movement, Crimson Tempest conjured a gale, the intense wind parting the smoke.

He shot forward like a bullet, propelled by the wind, a sharp blade of pressurized air forming around his arm!

He used the Monarch's momentary blindness and disorientation to his advantage.

The blade of air cut through the smoke, and before Monarch's Maul could react, it found its mark. A gasp ran through the crowd. The Monarch staggered backward, a visible gash on his shoulder, a clear sign of Crimson Tempest's victory!

"Congratulation to Crimson Tempest for advancing to the next round!"

Crimson Tempest stood still, his eyes never leaving his opponent as he was declared. the victor of this fierce battle.

Just as the crowd was about to erupt, Felix cut off the volume and rested his chin on his palm.

"The fight is extremely basic, reminding me of my own early fights." Felix pondered with a composed expression, "Is this the level of the entire tournament or just the early stages of it?"

Felix knew that if everyone used such a simple fighting style throughout the entire tournament, then he was bound to rule it even if he didn't use a single ability from his previous life..

For the next battles, this point seemed to, be proven more and more as not a single fighter had used any ability on the level of an omnipotent spell.

"Hmmm, this is getting interesting"

Felix raised an eyebrow in intrigue after noticing two golden-colored spirits reaching the finals and utilizing multiple different elemental abilities and those abilities could be considered deadly even in the living world!

"Goliath and Avalanche, those two must be the kings in this city when it came to combat." Felix commented as he spectated their wild and elegant dance under the excited screams of the audience.

Even a blind person could see that those two were on a different level compared to other fighters as they could control at least five elements each and they had countless abilities and mixed techniques under their belt.

In addition, their telekinesis prowess made even Felix sweat a little internally as he realized that if he didn't improve his spiritual prowess, he could easily get crushed by their telekineses alone!

"There is no way twenty thousand Lumus worth of treasures is going to help him get close to their spiritual prowess. Felix narrowed his eyes, "I am bound to get a third place if I participated without proper preparation against them."

While winning ten thousand Lumus was amazing in other people's eyes, it wouldn't even cover his debt with Sekiro, don't even mention the entry fee to the tournament.

Felix was gunning for number one and if he wanted to achieve it, he had to find a way around the restriction imposed on him.

"It will be quite easy to handle their telekinesis by using destruction, void, or illusion element. But, it will attract too much attention to me and I can't afford that."

Using rare elements in those tournaments was one thing, but using the ones he was known for in the living world was another.

Felix didn't dare risk getting caught by Lord Hades or the ethereal elders.

'I need a new element, something completely unassociated with my previous life, and it is powerful enough to help me against those two veterans. Any suggestions?' Felix asked for Asna's input even though he was conscious of the fact that she wasn't with him.

Even when no one responded to him, he kept talking like she was there with him.

'What do you think about gravity? Spirits are banned from turning into their spiritual forms during the battles, so it will be great against them.'

'But, I don't think it will be enough to challenge their telekinesis....There must be something else.'

Even though there were plenty of elements to choose from, Felix kept eliminating them as fast as they pop up in his mind.

Common elements such as fire, wind, earth, and water were either useless in his situation or he had an association with them.

The same applied to most uncommon elements.

As for rare elements? He eliminated void, illusion, time, space, and destruction right off the bat due to their relationship with him.

What was left was life, death, creation, and vibration.

Life and death elements were useless in battles against spirits, which meant only creation and vibration were valuable options.

'Creation element in the spirit realm is also useless since everyone can use their imagination to create whatever they wanted.'

In the living world where there were strict laws and rules, the creation element could be considered the strongest element due to its versatility...But here? Everyone could be considered as using creation elements since their creations were based on the limitation of their imagination and spiritual prowess.

'I guess vibration element is the best option. for me at the moment.' Felix said to himself, 'Fortunately, I studied it closely when I considered it as an option.'

Due to the vibration primogenitor's early passing, no one really knew too much about the vibration element and its abilities.

This would make anyone in the spirit realm: assume that Felix was using his imagination purely to control the vibration, frequencies, and waves in the heavenly plane.

"Though, I need to prepare greatly to be skilled in it"

While the element was powerful and perfect in his situation, Felix understood that it wasn't going to be easy to create its abilities.

Still, he didn't hesitate to leave his apartment and fly straight to the complex's roof to begin his training.

He perched there, legs crossed, his azure eyes reflecting the starlight. The cool night wind caressed his face, gently ruffling his hair, but his mind was miles away.

"Let's start with something simple."

With a deep breath, Felix uncurled his fingers, palm outstretched to the heavens above. He closed his eyes, focusing his thoughts on the void of his palm.

It was a ripple in the pond of his thoughts, a sudden spark in the depth of his consciousness.

When he opened his eyes again, a tiny flame, no bigger than a candle's light, flickered in the center of his palm.

It was a small thing, a wisp of fire suspended in the open air, yet it felt monumental. The flame danced and swirled, casting wavering shadows that flickered across Felix's face.

'As long as I know how the laws of fire works, I can create it using my imagination...What an fascinating concept.' Felix narrated as he controlled the flame's orange hue to shift into a vibrant red, then into a soothing blue.

A silent order and the flame turned a brilliant green, filling the rooftop with an otherworldly glow...Then, it was a deep indigo, a color that mirrored the night sky.

Those weren't just normal color changes.. but actually changing the characteristic of fire!

If other spirits knew that he pulled this off in a few seconds, they would honestly worship him for being the most talented spirit in the heavenly plane.

But in reality, Felix was merely drawing from his memory.

'I can't use attributes as well.' With a blink of an eye, the flame's color returned to orange.

'Now, let's see how vibration works.'

Chapter 1393 Nothing Is In Constant Rest

Felix narrowed his eyes in focus on the flame, wanting to control it through its frequency. Though, Felix understood that fire did not have a frequency in the traditional sense.

The fire was a chemical reaction (combustion) that produced heat and light. It was more accurate to control the frequency of the light that the fire emitted.

If he considered a common yellow flame, the frequency of that light was roughly around 510 THz (terahertz), which corresponded to a wavelength of about 590 nm (nanometers).

He understood that this was a rough estimate, and actual values could vary, but imagining that his mind could pinpoint the exact frequencies of each object, energy, or such, allowed him to pinpoint it and control it.

He could feel the vibration, the frequency of the fire, humming in his veins, intertwining with his very essence.

The realization of this connection was not one of shock, but of quiet acceptance as if he had always known this to be true.

The flame, vibrant and blazing, danced on the top of his palm, its intensity varying with his control.

When the link was established, Felix attempted to alter the vibration, the frequency of the flame...He imagined it extinguishing, the vibrations becoming slower, less intense.

Slowly, he began to notice a change. The flame flickered, and wavered, as if uncertain of its existence. Its wild, chaotic dance began to slow down, the fire diminishing in intensity.

His heartbeat followed, slowing down in sync with the flame...He could feel it, a distinct shift in the energy, a disruption in the flame's vibrational frequency.

For a moment, the flame seemed to sputter out, threatening to disappear completely. But Felix had a different plan. With a thought, he imagined it regaining its vibrancy, the vibrations speeding up, the frequency increasing. And just like that, the flame roared back to life, more vibrant than ever, flickering excitedly in his palm!!

'No wonder Asna said it's one of the most powerful elements in the universe.' Felix commentated as he snuffed out the flame.

He knew that he was not just manipulating fire... He was resonating with the universe, becoming a part of its symphony.

Becoming part of its symphony implied his ability to manipulate any kind of energy, object, liquid, and the list goes on.

That's because, on a universal scale, vibration could be understood as a fundamental characteristic of energy and matter.

Everything in the universe, from the tiniest particles to the most massive galaxies, was in a constant state of vibration!

The concept of vibration could be traced back to quantum mechanics, a branch of physics that described the behaviors of particles at the smallest scales.

According to this theory, every particle exhibited a wave-like nature, which was characterized by a specific frequency or set of frequencies.

This was often referred to as the particle's vibrational frequency.

On a larger scale, galaxies, stars, and planets also exhibited vibrational characteristics, albeit in different ways.

For instance, stars vibrated due to the nuclear fusion processes occurring in their cores. These vibrations could be measured as variations in their brightness and were a major method by which astronomers understood the interior of stars.

This concept of the universe being in constant vibration was rooted in theories such as the ancient String Theory, which postulated that the fundamental constituents of reality were not particles, but one-dimensional strings that vibrated at different frequencies.

It was this continual vibration and interaction of energy and matter that helped to shape the universe as everyone knew it.

Therefore, when Asna said that at the peak of vibration manipulation, Felix could bend reality to his own will, she wasn't joking around!

'Such a complex element would have been close to impossible to learn and master without its primogenitor teachings... But here?' Felix smiled coldly, 'I can use my own creativity to break down barriers and find the truth at the end of the path.'

With his imagination and intelligence, Felix could test out what works and what doesn't without suffering any consequences..

Felix didn't know if it was possible to obtain vibration manipulation if he returned to the living world, but he wasn't going to waste this opportunity to study and dominate the element.

A couple of hours later....

Sekiro had returned from his errand. He brought with him more than fifty spiritual treasures.

They were small, ornate relics that bore an uncanny resemblance to exotic fruits, each carrying a unique imprint of power that could grant its possessor a certain level of enhancement.

"Sir Felix, are you sure about this?" Sekiro stressed, "It's not too late to sell them and void your plan."

Sekiro wasn't really afraid of him not receiving his payment but more about Felix ending up regretting his decision later on.

Since Felix gave his word to use his own light to pay him back, he understood that if he liquified twenty thousand Lumus, he would drop to orange or even below it!

That was a massive blow as it would take him ten times the effort to get back to his original color grade.

"I know what I am doing" Felix replied calmly as he lined up the spiritual treasures in front of him.

"Okay..." Sekiro shook his head and remained quiet on the side, not bringing this issue up again.

Slowly, Felix opened his mouth and ingested the first spiritual treasure.

The moment it passed his lips, a profound aura washed over him, a wave of powerful energy surging into his soul like a rushing river. His spirit trembled, but he remained composed, bearing the impact with unwavering resolve.

"Not a bad sensation." Felix commented as he picked up the next one and continued to consume the spiritual treasures, each ingestion intensifying the surge of energy

He could feel the pure spiritual power coursing through his veins, pulsing within his soul, and amplifying his spiritual prowess with each heartbeat.

However, as he kept devouring one after the other, he started to feel a spiritual pressure, a crushing force that wanted him to slow down his rapid consumption.

Knowing that he couldn't die from this, Felix pushed through, swallowing treasure after treasure. Twenty, thirty, forty... the count kept rising.

His whole body was shaking now, his spirit thrumming like a plucked string, vibrating with the countless influxes of spiritual power.

The pressure was starting to go from uncomfortable to straight-out painful, but Felix was resolute.

"Why isn't he stopping? Doesn't the pain affects him?"

Sekiro had eaten his own fair share of spiritual treasures and knew that when his body reached its limit, it was best to stop and continue when his spirit finished its digestion. Otherwise, the pain would make one wonder if he was truly a spirit.

But, Felix seemed like the pain was merely tickling him as his eyelids didn't even twitch!

By the time the final energy wave receded, Felix opened his eyes. They shone with a new, brilliant light - the light of a soul transformed, a soul fortified.

His spiritual prowess had reached unprecedented heights, the successful consumption of fifty spiritual treasures having launched him into a realm he had never imagined.

Still, Felix knew that it was just barely enough to put him in the lowest form of the participation list.

Whoosh!

Suddenly, Karra entered the apartment from the wall and landed in front of Felix and Sekiro. Her cheeks looked flushed, her furry forehead was damped from sweat and her eyes seemed like they were about to break into tears at any moment.

"What's the matter?" Felix frowned.

"No..Nothing." Karra tightened her fists as hard as she could and then said, "I...I have brought you the information you wanted."

"Tell me what happened to you, I don't like repeating myself. Felix stated coldly as he reached out with his hand, making Karra flinch with her eyes closed.

This reaction made Felix pull back his hand with a serious expression.

'Was she abused physically? Is this why she is always scared? But, how can she get abused physically in the spirit realm with such tough law enforcers roaming around?'

"Karra, is it possible that you have met your previous dominate in your way?" Sekiro asked with a hardened expression as he was more familiar with the evil undergoing in the heavenly plane than Felix.

Karra opened her tearful eyes and nodded her head with great difficulty, seemingly shivering just at the notion of her previous dominate being mentioned in her presence.

When Felix saw how scared she was, resembling an abused puppy, he neither felt sympathetic nor saddened.

He just felt...Nothing, like there weren't more details for his other emotions to be triggered.

"Karra, tell me what happened to you with your previous master."

So, he ordered more information without an ounce of sympathy in his tone, causing Sekiro to give him a bad look.

"Sir Felix, that's way out of line," Sekiro complained to Karra as she didn't even dare to glance in Felix's direction after he tried to touch her before.

"Shut up." Felix eyed him coldly, "I hired her to run errands and be my maid. If her previous relationship with her dominate is going to affect her duties negatively, I have no reason to keep her under me."

"I am not a charity... Understood?" Felix eyed Karra and ordered, "Now talk if you want to keep your job."

Chapter 1394 Red Fangs Organisation

'I can't afford to be on the streets again...'

Karra's mind was a mess as her emotions and rational thinking kept clashing the moment she realized that Felix wasn't joking around.

She knew that it would be extremely difficult to become a servant of another spirit even with her price being this low due to her past.

In the heavenly plane, spirits must have a place to stay as each day that went by and they had no home, a percentage of their own light gets liquified as a punishment.

Karra's color had dropped to indigo because of this and she was going to drop to black color if she kept receiving those penalties.

At the end of the path, she would end up kicked out of the heavenly plane and have her status occupied by someone more worthy.

"Speak." Felix pressured coldly, uncaring about her internal turmoil.

Karra sat quietly across from Felix, her hands clenched tightly in her lap. She was silent for a moment, her indigo eyes flitting between Felix's concerned gaze and the floor.

Taking a deep breath, she began to speak, her voice barely above a whisper.

"My former master...he wasn't kind," she began, her words halting and slow. Her gaze dropped down to her hands, her knuckles white from how tightly she was gripping them. "He was a noble, a man of influence...well respected in the city. People would bow in his presence, and speak highly of him in the streets. But behind closed doors..."

She paused, a small shudder running through her. She looked up at Felix, her eyes reflecting an ocean of sorrow and pain. "He would threaten me, saying if I dare to report him, he would ensure I would never find a master again. He would use his influence to tarnish my reputation and leave me to survive on the streets. No one would hire an outcast spirit..."

A tear slipped down her cheek, but she quickly wiped it away. "He would flaunt his power, his connections. I was just a servant, powerless against him. It was...it was terrifying. Every day was a struggle. A struggle to serve, to obey, to survive..."

Her voice trailed off, her gaze unfocused as she remembered the past, her body trembling slightly from the memories.

It was a confession, a tale of abuse and fear, one that cast a shadow over the vibrant city they were in.

It was a cruel reminder that even in a realm of spirits and grandeur, there was darkness lurking beneath the surface...

When Felix saw her condition, he didn't push her for more details even when a lot of parts didn't make sense.

Instead, he looked at her with an indifferent expression and said, "I am not gentle or kind, but I am not interested in abusing anyone. So, just do your errands and chores, no one will dare touch you under my presence."

"Now go make us something to eat, there is food in the fridge." Felix sent her away with a wave, sparing her at last.

"Oka...okay!" Karra wiped her tears and bolted into the kitchen.

The moment she left, Felix turned to Sekiro and asked him, his eyes as cruel as a ravenous wolf.

"Tell me more about those 'nobles' and how can they mistreatment their reputation to keep servants down...Most importantly, why?"

"A noble is a term given to only governmental officials with more than 4% property in the city. Astral is considered the capital city of the divine realm. A noble possessing an entire 4% of property implies that he is considered one of the most authoritative figures in the entire city."

Sekiro frowned, "But this makes no sense as there is no way a noble of such high status will be an abuser or hire such a low-ranked spirit as a servant."

"It does make sense if Karra used to be an orange-ranked spirit or higher and was forced to downgrade into indigo because of him." Felix stated coldly.

Sekiro sucked a deep cold breath at his horrific statement, feeling shivers crawling down his spine.

He wanted to retort, but he found no words as his defending the noble implied taking Karra as a liar...Her entire demeanor matched an abused victim to mistake her for a fraud.

But at the same time, a rank fall from orange or red to indigo was unimaginable as it would require liquidation of close to a hundred thousand Lumus if not more, which translated to a million Lumus in reverse to regain the same rank!

"He must have thrown her out and used his authority to keep her from finding either a house or a job to support herself." Felix uttered expressionlessly, "With the punishments imposed on a daily basis, she found herself at indigo rank."

"If your theory is right, then we have offended this noble by hiring his blacklisted spirit." Sekiro uttered with a stern tone, "No wonder no one wanted to touch her even with a fifty Lumus a month's price."

"Must be."

"What do we do now?"

Felix sat on the couch and turned on the tv...Then, he switched the channels with an indifferent expression.

"About what?" He asked.

"We will be paid a visit soon by the noble's underlings and get warned to drop Karra back to the streets." Sekiro shared with a solemn tone. "If we don't, we will suff.."

Ring Ring!

Before he could finish his sentence, the doorbell rang twice across the living room, causing Sekiro's scales to tighten in dread.

"Check who is it," Felix ordered indifferently, not bothering to even stand up from his couch.

"What do I say if it's them?" Sekiro asked with a stern tone.

"Bring them to me."

"Mmm."

Without delay, Sekiro went to the door. The moment he opened it up, he was met with two pairs of ember-red eyes, belonging to two wolfish spirits, their forms hued a fierce, crimson red.

They were tall and broad-shouldered, their human-like bodies muscular and intimidating, wreathed in smoky tendrils of scarlet energy.

"Are you the owner of this apartment?" the one on the right asked, his voice a gravelly echo that seemed to vibrate the air around them.

"Isn't polite to introduce yourselves first before asking such intrusive questions?" Sekiro said, his eyes unwavering.

The spirit on the left chimed in, his voice a higher pitch, yet no less menacing, "We belong to the Red Fangs Organization that owes this entire apartment complex. We have received news that a blacklisted spirit is being housed here."

"So, please don't cause either of us any unnecessary trouble and kick her out. Otherwise, you will be thrown out with her and get blacklisted as well."

They prowled forward in unison, their ethereal forms casting disturbing shadows on the wallpaper of the apartment.

Just as Sekiro wanted to respond, Felix's voice echoed from the depth of the apartment.

"Bring them in."

"Please." Sekiro opened the door to the limit and welcomed them with an extended hand, not bothering himself to speak any further.

Knowing that he wasn't the boss, those two ignored his existence and walked to the living room.

When they noticed Felix chilling on the couch with an indifferent attitude, it got slightly on their nerves.

But, they didn't come here to cause a scene but to deliver a message.

But just as they wanted to repeat what they said before to Sekiro, Felix opened his mouth and disclosed.

"Before you say anything foolish, check the name of who leased the apartment."

'Hmm?'

'What is he talking about?'

The two red fang members glanced at each other and then at Felix with confused expressions.

However, seeing his casual attitude made them somewhat nervous that he was a attendant of a big shot and they would be causing trouble for themselves.

Thus, one of them swiftly brought up all the leases of his complex and pressed on the one belonging to this apartment.

The moment he scrolled down the contract and saw the signed name at the bottom, his fur stood up, his slits widened, and his heart almost stopped beating at once.

'What's wrong wi...Huh?'

The moment his partner glanced at the name, he ended up freezing in the same manner.

"Now that you understand, beat it, and don't come knocking on my house ever again." Felix waved his hand at them and returned to watching the tv to educate himself...

Chapter 1395 A Ludicrous Offer!

The two red fangs' members found themselves outside of the apartment as fast as they entered it, the door closing behind them with a loud thud.

Still shaken, they looked at each other and saw the dread in their eyes.

'What do we do? What do we say to Boss Alves?'

'We give it to him straight and pull ourselves from this mess.' His partner exhaled deeply, 'We are too small to get involved in a conflict between ethereal elders.'

He nodded in agreement and flew away from the apartment, not daring to annoy Felix any longer.

Their reaction was understandable as the lease was signed with Elder Kraken's name, which was enough to put absolute terror in anyone's heart within the heavenly plane.

They had no clue about this beforehand since the leasing was supervised by their subordinates and not everyone was familiar with ethereal elders' names as they almost never make an appearance outside of the council.

Meanwhile, Felix was being grilled inside by Sekiro after the sudden retreat of red fangs.

"How did you make them leave so fast? Red Fangs Organization fears no one but governmental officials." Sekiro asked with an intrigued tone.

"Is that so?" Felix rubbed his chin, "What exactly do they do?"

"They can be considered as a hedge fund. They are known to invest in anything with an opportunity to earn Lumus. Their aggressive investment method caused them to lose plenty of Lumus, but it still didn't offset the amount earned in their hits."

"This entire complex is nothing but one of the tens of other complexes across the entire heavenly plane."

"Is that so?" Felix said calmly, "So, they are considered big shots in the city, right?"

"More than you can imagine." Sekiro fished for a reaction, "So, for them to leave us alone, they must have been scared by someone much bigger...The government is the only thing bigger than them."

Alas, Felix didn't bother to clear his doubts by exposing Elder Kraken.

He knew that would bring him trouble and Felix merely wanted to use his name as a threat not flaunt it around with each chance he had.

If he wasn't confident that the Red Fangs organization would keep the information to themselves, he wouldn't have brought it out.

But, a contract was a contract.

Regardless of the noble pulling the strings, they could not give out Elder Kraken's name or any other name of the leased tenants without their permission.

...

As expected, the moment those two members returned to the headquarters and updated their boss, he was put in a tough predicament.

"Such a f*cking terrible luck, what do I say to Duke Humphrey?" Alves rubbed his tiresome eyelids.

He was an imposing figure who carried the aura of a majestic eagle. His sharp eyes, as piercing as an eagle's gaze, never missed a detail.

There was an unwavering sureness in his steps, as though he could see everything from a great height, surveying his surroundings like a raptor. His hair, styled back, was the color of burnished gold, much like an eagle's plumage under sunlight.

It was clear to anyone who looked upon him that Boss Alves commanded respect, his presence as formidable and regal as the king of birds.

Yet, at this very moment, he seemed like a bird caught in a cage.

"Boss, we may not be allowed to give out the name, but we can tell him that the blacklisted spirit is residing under a noble's protection and we can't do anything about it." His subordinate suggested.

"This is a lazy response and the duke isn't going to like it very much, especially when he has bailed our organization more than three times." Boss Alvis shook his head, "We are in this whether we like it or not. The least we can do is find a way to kick them out of our complex and pass this hot potato to someone else."

Boss Alves wasn't fond of unnecessary conflicts, especially when he had nothing to gain from them.

In this instant, he saw nothing to earn from this conflict besides upsetting one of the elders regardless of what he did.

"How can we do that?" His subordinate, "I doubt that man is going to agree to void the lease."

"Shower him with Lumus until he will have no choice but to accept the offer and leave voluntarily." Boss Alves ordered.

As a businessman, he understood that relations and networks were the greatest assets one could own at the upper echelons.

While Lumus was important, maintaining those relations was much more serious as it might result in his entire empire falling apart with a mere mistake.

So, before the duke could use them as a pawn to create Felix's life hell and antagonize Elder Kraken, he was planning to buy him off and send him to another district in the city outside of his jurisdiction!

In a sense, he would be completing his main task as Karra would get kicked out of the apartment as the Duke wanted.

"Make it happen quickly. I need to report an update to the duke before he gets antsy."

The moment they heard this, the two wolfish spirits returned to Felix's apartment as fast as they could.

Then, they rang the bell and were met with Sekiro again.

This time, they didn't even wait for him to welcome them as they straight out went to the living room and offered with a serious tone, "Five Thousand Lumus and a full refund of the two-year lease that's paid to cancel the contract."

"Didn't I tell you to never come back again?" Felix eyed them nonchalantly, "Do you want me to get the law enforcers involved?"

"Ten thousand Lumus as a bonus!"

"Sekiro, call the law enforcers and tell them we are being harassed by the landlord."

"Twenty thousand Lumus!" The wolfish spirits' faces got flushed in anger and frustration as this bonus was too much for them to stomach.

Alas, their leader told them to offer him anything as long as he decide to leave.

"They are on the way, Sir." Sekiro informed.

"Good." Felix didn't even acknowledge the two wolfish spirits' existence and kept watching the tv, which made them even madder.

"How can you act like this?! We are offering you twenty thousand Lumus and even a refund of the lease. You will have more or less seventy thousand Lumus in your account without lifting a finger."

"Stop being stubborn and accept the damn offer." His partner eyed Felix coldly, "We can't go any higher than this."

When Felix heard this, he pressed pause on his remote control and finally turned to look at them.

Even though he was a mere red-colored spirit, his unblinking emotionless stare sent a shiver down their spine as they felt like they were being stared at by a real predator.

Just as the pressure started to get too heavy on them, Felix turned to Sekiro and asked, "Sekiro, what's the cheapest amount needed to purchase an apartment near the center of the city?"

"The prices change depending on the seasons and the market, but currently, it will cost you more than half a million to own an apartment in that area." Sekiro answered.

Felix turned back to the wolfish spirits and disclosed casually as he returned to watching the tv, "If you want me gone, proposal me that."

"You..."

His condition made them both feel a sudden urge to beat the living sh*t out of him and then kick him out of the apartment against his will.

Half a million Lumus? Even when their leader told them to proposal him what he wanted, they knew that he never meant for the price to reach this height!

It was just ludicrous to even consider his offer.

One of them took a deep breath to relax his emotions and said, "Thirty Thousand Lumus as a bonus is our last offer. Take it if you are smart, if not, we will create you regr.."

"What's going on here?"

Abruptly, the wolfish spirit's speech was caught midway by the sudden entry of a silver featureless spirit.

He was tall and imposing, every inch of him radiating an authority that seemed to press against the very walls of the room.

His form shimmered with a dazzling silver hue, reflecting and refracting the lights in the room.

He wore a uniform of the law enforcers, a high-collared tunic of the deepest silver adorned with various insignia and emblems, their meaning lost on Felix.

"I am being harassed in my house by them."

Felix pointed his finger at them without an ounce of hesitation, causing their expression to get pale instantly!

'You!!'

Chapter 1396 Ripping Them Off

"Why are you harassing your tenant?"

The law enforcer gave the two wolfish spirits a cold stare, making their hearts almost leap out of their throats.

They ought to be afraid as the law enforcers' punishments were extremely severe and in the best scenario, they would get a considerable amount of Lumus liquified from them.

"There was just a misunderstanding, we never meant to harass him and will never dare do so to our precious tenants."

One of them swiftly tried to de-escalate the situation...Alas, Felix wasn't planning to let this die out this easily as he had a much more sinister plan in mind.

"Sir, they have barged into my house twice like they own the place. I have paid for two years of the lease in advance and I am still being treated like this." Felix shook his head, "I wonder how others are treated if they dared miss a monthly payment?"

'Bastard!!'

'Sh*t!'

Chills coursed on the wolfish spirits' spines at his suggestive statement as they understood immediately that Felix was setting them up to get a much deeper investigation from the law enforcers!

They knew that if the law enforcers' interest was piqued and he decided to dig deeper, he would find their true harassment of other tenants, which would be enough to penalize them and even their entire organization quite significantly!

What's worse, if Felix decided to take it even deeper, he could bring out Karra's situation and expose the fact that she was blacklisted.

While it would be difficult for them to win the case without legit evidence, this matter would harm the duke's reputation nevertheless and it would have happened because of their organization!

'Seventy thousand Lumus as a bonus and I will drop this.'

Suddenly, a lifeline was dropped to their rescue...Though this line was filled with thorns, making them understand if they dared to latch into it, they were bound to be left with bloody wounds.

Still, they knew that if Felix kept pressuring the law enforcer with this case, the consequences would be much more severe than a single shush money.

'Greedy f*cker! Fifty thousand and you will stay the f*ck away from our organization for eternity.'

'Seventy thousand and I will leave this trash hole...Also, don't negotiate with me as the moment I get asked to file the case, it will be too late for you.' Felix counteroffered causally.

'You hooligan!'

The wolfish spirits were left with hearts burning with fury, but their expressions had to remain the same to not alert the law enforcer.

"Are you willing to file a case against their harassment or against their entire organization?" The law enforcer asked Felix.

Felix looked at the wolfish spirits one last time and then opened his mouth, "I wan..."

'Fine! Fine! You have a deal!'

"I would like to take a couple of minutes to contact my lawyer."

"Feel free to exert your rights." The law enforcer nodded.

Instead of calling this fake lawyer, Felix drafted a quick agreement and sent it to the two wolfish spirits exclusively, making them understand that it would be impossible for them to go back on their word when the law enforcer leave.

Without any option left, they signed the agreement begrudgingly.

Felix lowered his head apologetically towards the law enforcer the moment he received the signed contract.

"I am sorry for wasting your time, but looks like there won't be any need to take further actions against my landlords. It's a simple misunderstanding and we have resolved it amicably."

"Are you sure?"

The law enforcer narrowed his eyes at the two wolfish spirits, knowing that many spirits end up getting intimidated and pressured to cave in when the moment comes either due to some hush money or pressure from above.

"I am positive, thank you so much for your service." Felix assured him, his voice as steady as ever.

"Hmm."

The law enforcer could only nod his head and take his leave as he couldn't pursue this case anymore without the victim's approval.

This was one of the many reasons why many low-ranked spirits were getting screwed over by the big companies and such.

The moment he left, Felix's expression turned indifferent again.

"Go bring me my money, you have half an hour to make it happen." He ordered, not caring about the red fangs' members seething in absolute rage.

"Wait here."

Alas, they could only grit their teeth and return to the headquarter, knowing that the contract would be considered breached if Felix didn't receive his money in the set period.

The penalty for breaching the contract wasn't light in the slightest.

"Sir Felix, are you sure this is the right move?" Sekiro asked, his eyes showing a deep sense of concern.

While he had no clue about the details between Felix and the red fang's members, he comprehended that they had reached some sort of a deal that wasn't in favor of them in the slightest.

"What's to worry about? They want to kick us out to distance themselves from our problems, I just made them pay a decent amount for it." Felix replied.

"I am not talking about that." Sekiro shook his head, "Having this much Lumus wouldn't matter if we can't find a place to stay unless your master leased a new place for us or we changed cities entirely. Even if we dropped Karra, it wouldn't matter much as they will be doing this out of spite for us."

Sekiro was certain that the Red Fangs Organization would make an extra effort to reach out to their network and warn them about Felix's party.

With the duke's involvement, no one would want to house Felix even if he paid triple the asking price or provide other services.

"Don't worry too much about this, I have everything covered." Felix said without a tint of stress in his voice.

"You know best..." Sekiro sighed exasperatedly and sat down next to him.

'What did I get myself involved in?'

Sekiro really started to have some regretful thoughts about becoming Felix's servant. Who could blame him? barely half a day went by and they had already offended a big-time player in the city and were about to get thrown into the streets.

Still, he had no plans of ditching Felix as while he was eccentric and somewhat of a troublemaker, he showcased his loyalty by defending Karra even though he had just brought her under his wing.

That's something he appreciated more than anything else.

"I...I have made food."

Suddenly, Karra came out of the kitchen using her telekinesis to control many plates filled with deliciously looking meals.

After she put them on the table, she retreated to the back and waited silently with her head lowered.

"What are you doing?" Felix asked.

"N..Nothing?" She flinched.

"Sit down with us and eat before it goes cold." Felix shared casually as he began eating with Sekiro.

The unexpected offer made Karra speechless, her indigo eyes widening in shock as she stared at Felix.

A small, skeptical smile formed on her lips, a stark contrast to the teardrops beginning to pool in her eyes. "You... you want me to sit at the table with you?" she asked, her voice barely above a whisper.

A flurry of emotions coursed through her small frame. Happiness for the respect Felix was showing her, and sadness for the stark contrast this had to her previous life.

A searing wave of bitter memories surfaced, recalling her past where she ate her meals off the floor while her former master dined comfortably at the table, ignoring her presence.

She was not a animal companion to be fed scraps, but a spirit deserving of respect. And for the first time since her servitude, someone was acknowledging her worth.

Trembling slightly, she placed her hand on the chair's back, pulling it out slowly. Her gaze lingered on Felix for a moment longer before she finally allowed herself to sit down, relishing the feeling of acceptance and respect.

The smile on her face, though tinged with sadness, was undoubtedly the most genuine one she had shown in a long time.

And so, the three of them dined in silence uncaring about the chaos they had risen back in the Red Fangs Headquarters...

"He dares to make a mockery out of our sincere offer and threaten us? He dares?!"

Chapter 1397 Blacklisted!

Boss Alves' eyes grew insanely cold as he couldn't tolerate such a massive loss of Lumus to a single individual...Especially, when he got it through blackmailing them.

"Be calm, be calm, he is only this cocky due to his relation to an ethereal elder...It won't do me or my organization any good to get entangled with him even after paying such an exorbitant price." Boss Alves managed to keep his emotions in check and see the bigger picture.

While he was more than livid with Felix, he understood that it would be a foolish mistake to antagonize him as the duke would definitely use them as his number one weapon against him.

It would make all of their efforts for naught.

Still, he wasn't going to let Felix walk out of this without feeling their wrath.

"Blacklist him and anyone related to him. I don't want him to get in our houses, in our markets, buy any kind of service, or even take a sh*t in peace!" Boss Alves ordered coldly, "If he wants to live a normal life from now on in my city, he better use his elder's name all the time."

"On it!"

"Consider it done!"

A full-scale blacklist was what made Karra's situation this horrible.

Since it came from a duke, even transportation services denied her requests to change cities, forcing her to remain imprisoned in one city.

While the Red Fangs Organization's influence wasn't as potent as the Duke, Felix's experience was bound to become less and less smooth.

After his subordinates left, Boss Alves took two deep breaths and reached out to his contact list...Then, he pressed on Duke Humphrey's name.

The moment the call was picked up, Boss Alves' voice echoed throughout the room.

"I have good news, Duke,"

His fingers played with a golden eagle pendant around his neck. "Our little nuisance, Karra, has been kicked back to the unforgiving streets. Furthermore, I've managed to blacklist her current master. He won't be having fun anywhere in the city unless he invoked his master's name."

Duke Humphrey chuckled, a hollow sound that echoed ominously, "Excellent work, Alves. I knew we could count on you."

"But," Alves added, his tone turning serious. "The master, he has a noble backing him. I fear my reach does not extend that far."

"A noble?" Duke Humphrey's laugh died down. "Who is it?"

"I can not disclose the information as his name has been used in the lease." Boss Alves narrowed his eyes, "All I can tell you is that he matches your authority."

"Interesting...Interesting indeed..."

Without any announcement, the hologram faded away, leaving Boss Alves staring into the wall.

"It doesn't seem like he is planning to drop this even with another elder involved." Boss Alves frowned, "What the hell did that little servant do to him to behave like this?"

...

One hour later...

Felix, Sekiro, and Karra could be seen walking through the streets of the bazaar. The Red Fangs came through and paid Felix per the contract, causing both Sekiro and Karra's eyes to almost leap from their sockets at the amount he had obtained.

Felix straight away paid his debt to Sekiro, making him incapable of knowing how to feel about the whole situation.

Just a while ago, Felix was as broke as almost any newcomer. In an instant, he became a decently rich spirit with all things considered.

Though, his riches came with a nasty price.

"Everyone is rejecting us...It's because of me...I am sorry..." Karra apologized with a depressed tone after another seller rejected to do business with them.

When Felix had gotten the payment, he went straight to the bazaar to secure as many spiritual treasures as possible, expecting that the Red Fangs were going to blacklist him.

Unfortunately, even when he had acted quickly, they were even faster and almost the entire bazaar refused to do business with them to avoid antagonizing the big man.

Felix had no plans to use elder Kraken's name in such a public space, which made them incapable of buying a single spiritual treasure in the past fifteen minutes.

"It's not you." Felix replied indifferently,

"Let's visit the Colosseum."

In the end, Felix didn't bother wasting more of his time on this and took off toward the Colosseum.

He learned from Karra's information gathering that all tournaments were held in them and that the only method to participate was to show up, run a short trial, and if approved, pay the entry fees and wait until it start.

After a short while, they arrived at their destination.

Nestled in the heart of Astralis, the grandeur of the Colosseum immediately drew one's gaze.

A spectacular feat of modern and fantastical architecture, it combined sleek, silver-white materials and intricately carved celestial patterns that glowed under the influence of ambient spiritual energy.

The colossal structure had an open-air design, allowing spectators a glimpse of the cerulean skies above.

Its tiers of seats, crafted from a crystalline material, rose in successive circles from the battleground at the center, giving an clear view to thousands of spectators.

At the epicenter, an wide arena sat, layered with protective enchantments and bound by an invisible barrier.

Strategically placed around the colosseum, massive holographic screens floated in, mid-air, ensuring that no moment of the high-octane battles would be missed, regardless of where the audience was seated.

Felix approached the Colosseum with an indifferent expression.

As he neared the Colosseum's entrance, the cacophonous cheers of the crowd echoed around him, reminding him of the times he spent in the supremacy games.

While these noises had intimidated Karra and many newcomers, Felix walked inside like he owned the place.

Standing at a sleek desk outside the entrance was an elegantly dressed spirit, shimmering with an aura of authoritative calm. His vibrant emerald skin contrasted with his silver ceremonial attire, and his eyes, an intense violet, scrutinized the participants entering the arena.

There was a decent line in front of him and Felix stood at the back with his servants.

When his turn had arrived, he wanted to introduce himself when the spirit raised a hand to stop him.

"My apologies, but you don't fit the requirements to join the tournament." The spirit's voice rang out with an regretful tone.

"They have a reach even here?"

Felix felt a ripple of surprise passes through him. His eyes hardened as he retorted, "I have every right to participate, just like any other spirit."

The attendant's eyes narrowed. "Sir, don't make this difficult for me, you know why I can't have you join."

Refusing to back down, Felix crossed his arms, maintaining his cold gaze on the attendant. "Do I look like I give a sh*t about your woes? You either sign me up or I will get a law enforcer involved."

Felix couldn't do much to the shop owners since it was their products and they had every right to deny selling him, but the same didn't apply to the Colosseum.

It was a governmental building and all of its related departments followed strict rules.

In this case, Felix had every right to join the tournament as long as he could pass the trial and pay the fees.

"Sir, trust me, turn around and walk away."

The official leaned closer and whispered, "Blacklisted spirits go through a different trial oriented to inflict as much pain as possible."

Felix believed him as he knew that the trials and such could be manipulated by the trial supervisors.

If they were paid a decent amount, it was more than possible to make it impossible for him to pass it and even if he did, he would need to go through so much pain and struggle to the point, no one would think it was worth the participation anymore.

Still...

"I don't care, sign me up." Felix replied detachedly.

"It's your funeral."

The entry keeper shook his head at his stubbornness and took Felix's information for a moment before handing him his fighter's card.

It had a number on it and an empty place for a name.

'If I choose landlord again, I will get cuffed out of the heavenly realm instantly.'

Felix tapped the card in his hand and walked inside the Colosseum, his mind brewing for a new name, a new legacy, and a new way to terrorize anyone in his path!

Chapter 1398 The Sponsors

As he walked through the Colosseum, many names flew by Felix's head...Some were cool, some were downright bad, but none clicked in his mind.

Just as he wanted to use a random name and be done with it, his eyes were attracted to a gift shop at the corner.

It was packed with spirits buying either take away gifts from their favorite fighters or cheering preps.

This scene made him come up with the perfect name.

'This should do.'

He wrote it down on the card and placed it inside his pocket...Then, he continued towards the heart of the Colosseum where the trials were being held.

A few minutes later...

As Felix stepped into the arena. It was a gargantuan circular stage made of ethereal crystals, shimmering with an otherworldly glow.

Its surface was smooth yet durable, built to withstand the intense battles that would unfold upon it.

The arena's periphery was enveloped by towering, translucent barriers that ensured the safety of the spectators while providing them with an unobstructed view of the exhilarating fights.

Seats, formed from the same crystalline material, cascaded upwards in tiers around the arena, accommodating thousands of spectators who came to feast their eyes on the spectacle of power and strategy.

At the center of the arena, the fighters platform stood elevated...It was where the spirit combatants clashed.

At the moment, it was packed with hundreds of spirit fighters, spread out across the stage, their bodies glowing with vibrant hues.

The colors were as varied as the spirits themselves. Some were ethereal yellow while others shimmered in a tranquil green that evoked the freshness of nature.

However, it was the spirits radiating with red and orange auras that held the majority. They were like living flames, their bodies flickering and pulsating with raw power.

When Felix joined them, he was nothing but a mere swipe of a brush on a canvas of colors, merging and disappearing into its perfection.

High above the thrumming excitement of the Colosseum, nestled in their luxurious VIP booths, the city's richest spirits lounged in the lap of ethereal decadence.

Their translucent forms, glittering with hues of golden colors, leaned forward against the translucent barrier, their discerning eyes critically appraising the sea of fighters below.

"I say, this year's talent seems exceptionally vibrant," a tall, regal beautiful spirit, mused, her diamond-like eyes carefully following a particularly aggressive red fighter in the arena.

"Indeed, Lady Iris," another spirit draped in golden hue agreed, "There are more than forty red spirits and most of them are previously known fighters. Haha, looks like I will be spending a fortune on my sponsorship this year."

The group continued in this vein, some expressing interest in certain fighters, others disdain, but all were engaged, their spirits alight with anticipation and the thrill of the hunt.

The Colosseum had become their marketplace, the fighters their commodities, and they, the elites, held the power to change the fate of these contenders with their sponsorship.

Most of the fighters below had no intentions of paying three thousand Lumus as an entrance fee straightaway. Instead, their main goal was to give an amazing performance during the trials and hopefully attract the interest of those rich lords.

If they pulled it off, their entrance fee would be paid off in addition to receiving significant support from their sponsor to get stronger if they proved themselves to have the highest chance of winning the tournament.

Those rich lords were doing this for the sake of entertainment, but at the same time, they had plenty to earn from wagers, advertisements, the final cash price, and such.

"Are you going to put your Ravager in this tournament again, Mr. Atticus?" Lady Iris inquired as she eyed a lean muscular ogre-like man, wearing a dignified robe, making him resemble an authoritative king.

"Yes." He responded, his voice rough and deep.

"Last year's defeat has crushed us all, but he has given it his best and we believe that he should be ready to represent our capital and bring the trophy home." Boss Gideon stressed, his appearance resembling a humanoid hummingbird.

"Hold on now, I know that the Ravager is considered the most powerful fighter in our city, but it's too soon to proclaim him as the winner." Madam Arabella smirked. "I have prepared a respectable batch of combatants for this year's tournament and I am certain that they will give your fighter a run for his money."

"I guess you won't be picking anyone from this batch?" Lady Iris wondered.

"While it does look decent, no one has caught my eye to waste an entire sponsorship slot on him." Madam Arabella acted disinterested as she watched the hundreds of combatants hurdled together.

"Wait for them to fight before judging."

"We will see..."

Creek!

Suddenly, the VIP's chamber door was opened and everyone's attention was attracted to it. When they spotted the newcomer, all of them displayed startled reactions.

"Hmm, Alves? What are you doing here? I thought you aren't interested in such 'meaningless' fights." Lady Iris said.

"I am here to watch a rat struggle." Boss Alves responded with a cold tone as he sat down next to them.

The moment Felix signed up for the tournament, the news reached Boss Alves and he came straightway to the Colosseum to watch Felix suffering in agony to vent some of his anger.

His peers were taken aback by his response as they knew that Boss Alves was known for not having almost no enemies due to his pacifist approach.

"For someone to piss you off, I wonder what he has done."

"Is it the newly banned spirit?"

"Must be, it's been a while since you have blacklisted anyone."

"Can you point him for us?"

His peers joined the discussion and grilled him for answers for their own amusement. Boss Alves' eyelids twitched as he anticipated as much...But, he didn't get himself sucked in and remained silent, causing them to get annoyed.

"Fine, we will figure it out on our own." Madam Arabella reached out to her subordinates and in less than a few seconds, she found out about Felix and what he looked like.

It was quite easy when he was banned and almost everyone knew about his appearance from their unified network.

"He does look interesting with his indifferent attitude and eagle-like eyes." She observed with a curious tone as she zoomed in on Felix.

"Is it just me or does he gives off veteran vibes like he is an old fighter?" Lady Iris frowned.

"He does gives off a similar vibe, but it can't be." Boss Gideon shook his head, "Based on his details, he should be either a new arrival to the city or to the entire realm."

Even rich and powerful lords like them in the city had no right to access such private information about the spirits in the heavenly plane.

So, none of them had any clue that Felix had just arrived on the heavenly plane today!

"Veteran? We will see how he fares in the trial I organized for him." Boss Alves smirked coldly.

"You gave him the special package? For you to pay so much for it, you really want him to suffer."

"This will be fun, hehe."

All of them seemed to have forgotten about the other combatants and now had their attention solely placed on Felix, knowing that no one had passed the special package trial ever since its introduction!

Chapter 1399 The Accuracy Trial!

One hour later...

The trial supervisors stopped accepting any more fighters after the total number reached three hundred.

Three hundred might sound like a lot for a single batch, but one should understand that more than 90% of the applicants had no plans to pay for the entrance fee from their pockets even if they passed the trial.

They were here purely to test their luck and see if a sponsor would pick them up. If not, the trials were their first and last step in this tournament.

Soon, more than twenty supervisors appeared above the fighters' heads.

Whooah!! Whooah!! Clap! Clap!!...

The Colosseum buzzed with an intense atmosphere as the appearance of the supervisors implied the start of the trials!

"As always, the fighters will be assigned randomly to the supervisors and they would be responsible for each fighter's trial."

Ti-ring!

The moment one of the supervisors finished speaking, all the fighters' cards made a notification noise, causing them to pull out and check them.

"Goliath." Felix muttered the name that appeared on his card and lifted his head to find him.

The moment he did so, his eyes came in contact with Goliath as he was seen staring directly at him with an indifferent expression.

Felix knew immediately that he was in for a treat...Still, he didn't seem fazed in the slightest. He merely lowered his head and waited for the trials to begin.

'Follow me.' Goliath ordered all the fighters under him while flying to the edge of the arena. When they arrived, they were presented with hundreds of targets, either in the sky or on the ground.

Some were affixed in their place, some moved slowly and erratically, and some moved as quickly and unpredictably as a butterfly.

"Looks like we are starting with an accuracy test, neat."

"Damn, this is one of my worst weaknesses, I hope the passing score isn't above 75%."

"75%? Heh, if you can't even score this sh*tty score why are you wasting everyone's time?"

"I will beat your ass!"

The fighters in Felix's group clamored noisily for a mere second before Goliath uttered coldly, "Another word and you will be eliminated straight away."

No one dared to open their mouths ever again as they knew that Goliath was renowned for his ruthless approach to testing potential candidates.

"This is an accuracy trial implemented to test out whether you guys can aim for sh*t with your abilities or not. Obviously, it doesn't matter what method is used as long you destroy the targets in half a minute."

Even though the fighters were allowed to use whatever to destroy the targets, the distant and fast targets still required them to use their abilities and be accurate...Otherwise, the time wouldn't be enough.

"The passing mark is 95%, if you failed to achieve it, turn back and don't bother coming back until next year."

The moment Goliath finished his announcement, everyone had their eyes widened to the limit in shock and disbelief.

"95%? 95%?"

"Did he make a mistake?"

"This can't be right..."

When they saw that Goliath's expression didn't even flinch or correct himself after a few moments went by, all of them felt their blood turn cold.

The worst part? They couldn't even protest as he had made it clear that elimination awaited them.

But, the viewers weren't under the same rules and most of them were taken back by Goliath's brutal requirement, creating plenty of noise around the arena.

"Sh*t, they really went for it."

Sekiro tightened his hands in displeasure, knowing that the Red Fangs Organization had manipulated the trial, not caring if tens of other fighters would get eliminated if it meant making Felix's life hell!

One by one, the fighters' expressions started to get ugly as this realization hit them the moment they noticed that the other supervisors had given a mere 80% accuracy rating for their groups.

"Motherf*cker, why is he here if he has gotten blacklisted!"

"Who is it?!"

"Bastard!! I have to wait an entire year to try again!"

"Is it you? It looks like you!"

The combatants around Felix started shoving and pointing fingers at each other with furious expressions, wanting to find out the culprit.

They knew that the moment a blacklisted spirit got targeted, there was no way he was going to be passing the trial. Unfortunately for them, they were considered mere collateral and they couldn't even involve law enforcers.

That's because supervisors were given a range of difficulties to operate on in the trials and Goliath simply decided to choose the hardest one available!

"Shut up and line up! When your name gets called, move forward and start the test!"

Goliath ordered loudly, causing everyone to shush down and refocus.

In their eyes, they could only give it a try as it was better than waiting an entire year to join the next tournament.

"Iron Grit!"

The crowd in the Colosseum murmured with anticipation as Iron Grit stepped into the spotlight.

Standing tall and imposing, his metallic body gleamed under the room's ethereal light. Despite the unyielding material of his body, there was a grace to him, an elven elegance that was not lost despite his armored form.

With a low, reverberating sound, Iron Grit summoned a quiver of iron arrows, their tips honed to a deadly point.

He positioned himself, eyes locked onto the first of the targets, which was the furthest one from his position.

"Timer starts now!"

With a swift motion, he released the first arrow, which found its mark with deadly precision!

Cheering erupted from the crowd. But Iron Grit's focus was unwavering. The next arrow was drawn, and once again, the target was pierced effortlessly.

Knowing that he could not afford to destroy them one by one, he was forced to create metallic spears, swords, axes, and all sorts of weaponry before launching them into the targets!

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Some hit, but most missed as the moving targets were extremely difficult to touch unless one had his entire focus on them.

As the target numbers were reduced, only the smaller and furthest ones' remained, forcing him to return to his trusted bow and arrows.

Alas, Iron Grit's flawless performance began to waver.

Twenty...Fifteen...Ten...Five...

However, as the targets became smaller and fewer while the time kept counting down mercilessly, the pressure had gotten into Iron Grit's head and caused his performance to drop.

By the end of the round, his accuracy rating was calculated, falling short at 87%, missing the 95% mark.

Despite his failure, there was no shame on Iron Grit's face, only anger and frustration.

87% was an amazing score as most supervisors never got beyond 85%, which meant, he should have moved to the next stage.

Alas, he could only lower his head and curse his tragic luck while walking outside of the Colosseum.

"Next! Riptide!" Goliath called for the next victim.

Just like a prisoner walking into the guillotine, Riptide's face reflected nothing but utter despair.

Thirty seconds later...

"75%! Next!"

"71%! Next!"

"69%! Next!"

With each call, the performance of the fighters got worse and worse until the audience switched their focus to the other groups, giving up entirely on Goliath's group.

They understood that all of them must have given up and even if they didn't, the challenge was simply too challenging to be won through mere will.

In less than fifteen minutes, only three players remained under Goliath and Felix was one of them.

Goliath eyed Felix with a composed demeanor and called again, "The Traveller, it's your turn."

"At last." Felix cracked his knuckles with an indifferent expression and stepped up to the challenge.

"The Traveller...I wonder why Master chose this name?" Karra muttered under her breath as she sat next to Sekiro.

"Who knows?" Sekiro was just as clueless as her.

Unbeknownst to them, Felix chose this name to reflect his attitude on his stay in the heavenly plane.

While all spirits consider the heavenly plane as their eternal home, he was a mere traveler and there would come a time when he would return to his rightful place.

But for now? It was time to kick some ass. Without taking a moment to aim, Felix casually extended his hand and waited for Goliath's voice.

"Start!"

Before Goliath's voice could even reach the ears of the spectators, Felix snapped his finger...

It was a simple, nonchalant gesture, one that would typically go unnoticed in any other context.

But even in the rowdiness of the Colosseum, the snap echoed like a gunshot into the heart of every observer.

Before the echo had even faded, a chain reaction was set in motion.

BOOOOM!!

The first objective exploded into fragments, sending shards of material flying into the air!

But the spectacle didn't end there.

Boom! Boom! Boom!...

One after another, each objective followed suit, the subsequent explosions cascading like a symphony of destruction!

It didn't matter if the objective was big, small, near, far, standing, or moving at an extraordinary speed.

They were all reduced to smithereens under the awed and stunned eyes of the spectators!

Amidst the rain of debris and the thunderous symphony of explosions, Felix, with an aura as calm as a serene lake, turned his back to the spectacle he had just created.

There were no triumphant smiles, no grand gestures.

Instead, he simply walked away, leaving a trail of fragmented targets and awestruck spirits in his wake, like this was nothing but an everyday occurrence to him...

A moment later...A final rating appeared on the screens above Goliath's dazed expression.

"The Traveler...100%"

Chapter 1400 The Telekinesis Trial!

As the echoes of the blast gradually faded, all eyes were locked on the nonchalant figure that was Felix.

For a moment, the audience seemed to have forgotten how to breathe, the spectacle they had witnessed leaving them momentarily paralyzed.

The VIP section, usually abuzz with chatter and laughter, was pin-drop silent. The silence was finally broken by a gasp from the crowd as the reality of what had happened set in.

"What the hell was that?!"

"Did he use telekinesis to blow them up?! It can't be!"

"What kind of imaginary power enables him to pull this off?!"

Murmurs began to ripple through the audience like a wave, growing louder with each passing second.

The word 'perfect' could be heard whispered in disbelief, echoing throughout the Colosseum.

While it seemed easy to pull off such a feat, everyone knew that it shouldn't be possible for anyone besides known veterans.

After all, many targets were extremely difficult to pinpoint their position and they were immune to telekinesis, making it impossible to stop them!

In the VIP section, Boss Alves and his peers who had been leisurely sipping their drinks choked on their beverages, their eyes riveted on the disintegrating targets.

Staring at the departing figure of Felix, they could hardly believe what they had seen. Disbelief and shock were etched on their faces as they frantically tried to comprehend the scale of Felix's performance.

A hushed whisper broke the stunned silence of the VIP section. "That... That was....," Lady Iris stumbled, unable to find the right words.

"Incredible." Boss Gideon completed the sentence, his eyes still locked onto Felix's retreating figure.

"Alves, are you sure he isn't a veteran from a faraway city who moved here?" Madam Arabella asked.

"I don't know." Boss Alves narrowed his eyes.

If it wasn't for Felix's association with Elder Kraken, he would have believed just like the others that Felix must have come from a different city.

But it was known that ethereal elders pick their servants from the capital alone, which pushed many spirits to move into the capital and hope to hit the jackpot during their recruitment competitions.

Still, he wasn't completely confident about his theory since he didn't find any information about Felix's existence in any of those competitions.

This meant that he was either recruited directly from the shadows or he just came recently to the heavenly plane and was picked up straightaway by Elder Kraken. Whatever it was, Boss Alves was beginning to find himself uncomfortable being in this conflict.

'Don't p*ssy out too soon, he just passed the accuracy test, there are still three more tests and there is no way he is going to pass them.'

Boss Alves pushed down his emotions and hardened his expression, reminding himself of the bullshit Felix pulled against his organization.

"Woah...Master is so strong."

"No wonder he was that confident..."

Meanwhile, Karra and Sekiro were left even more stunned than everyone else. Because of Felix's eccentricities and clear lack of knowledge about the heavenly plane, they had a strong belief that he was a new spirit.

Yet, here he was, giving everyone a spectacle no one expected.

"Move to the side," Goliath ordered with a tint of irritation in his voice, not pleased in the slightest with Felix's passing.

Felix did as he was told and waited for the next round of the trial to begin...It didn't take long before those other two fighters got eliminated like the rest, leaving him all alone.

This created a weird scene as all the other groups had a sizable chunk of fighters in the second round while he was face-to-face with the supervisor.

"Next trial is a telekinesis test. You will have to obtain a perfect score in all presented challenges to pass it." Goliath said, not bothering to explain in detail.

Fortunately, Felix came prepared as the information obtained by Karra had everything related to the trials in it.

"Start!"

Goliath's gaze hardened as he gestured for the telekinesis test to commence.

The crowd watched with bated breath as Felix was suddenly surrounded by a flurry of objects - sharp discs, weighted spheres, and jagged stones, each suspended mid-air and primed to attack!

There were hundreds of them, which sent shivers down each fighter's spine.

"He is so doomed."

"Sigh, even a veteran's telekinesis barrier will cave in against this barrage."

"Getting blacklisted is really a death sentence..."

On Goliath's signal, the projectiles began their assault, flying toward Felix from every direction!

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!...

Everyone anticipated that Felix would pop out his telekinesis barrier and defend himself, but instead, he simply moved, evading the speeding projectiles like he was never in their target!

Whether it was Goliath, the city's upper echelon, the fighters, or the viewers, every one of them was left petrified, charmed by his movement akin to a snake getting hypnotized by a snake's charmer!

Their reaction was understandable as Felix's movements were fluid like water flowing around stones. There was an uncanny grace in the way he sidestepped a spear, ducked under a flying disc, and somersaulted over a group of arrows.

His every movement was in balance with his environment, creating a dance of evasion that left the crowd in awe. His eyes were the primary guide, predicting the trajectory of each projectile with an accuracy that seemed almost supernatural!

One moment, he would be standing straight, the next, he would be bending backward, the projectiles missing him by a hair's breadth.

At times, he would slide under the projectiles, his body nearly parallel to the ground. And at other times, he would leap into the air, twisting and turning to avoid the barrage of attacks!

His rhythm never faltered, even when the pace quickened.

WHOOOAHH!!! WHOOOAHH!!

When the viewers finally couldn't hold it in, they burst into thunderous excited cheers with each successful evasion!

"I can't believe this...The trial is meant to test the hardness of the telekinesis barrier, yet he hasn't materialized even one." Lady Iris covered her mouth in shock, sharing the same reaction as her peers.

"This..."

Only Boss Alves seemed to have taken it much harder as with each successful dodge, his instinct screamed at him to stay the f*ck out of Felix's path as he was no ordinary individual.

"To pull this off, one has to be either super talented in fighting and his entire personality was oriented towards this or his battle experience is simply too godly."

Boss Gideon commentated as he watched Felix land lightly on his feet without a single scratch on his body, the ground around him filled with a mountain of deadly weapons...

Felix dusted his clothes nonchalantly and lifted his head up, staring at his end result on the screen.

-The Traveler...0% damage! Perfect score!-

The condition to pass the test wasn't to use the telekinesis shield but to receive the lowest percentage of damage possible.

For those fighters, the only possible way was through using their trusted barriers instead of copying Felix's method!

The moment Felix read the score, he lowered his gaze a bit and eyed Goliath whose expression seemed a bit pale like he had seen an alive person.

"What's next?" Felix called, his voice as steady as always.

"Telekinesis control, you need to score one thousand points in less than a minute to pass." Goliath uttered coldly.

Boo! Boo!

This didn't please the crowd one bit as they started to feel a sense of admiration and appreciation for Felix who was going against such biased trials and still acing them!

Alas, Goliath couldn't give a shit as he was paid with the rest of the supervisors handsomely to get rid of Felix and if he failed to make it happen, there would be severe consequences.

This time, several floating platforms were brought out, each sporting multiple hoops of different sizes that moved erratically in a three-dimensional space.

While Felix wasn't given an explanation to make the test harder, he knew that he needed to manipulate an array of objects-spheres, cubes, and other complex shapes with telekinesis and aim them into their rightful moving hoops.

The difficulty lay not just in the movement of the targets, but in the skill required to handle the different shapes and sizes, in addition, to the mental energy consumption.

Felix didn't use the telekinesis barrier before because he knew that his spiritual prowess wasn't in a comfortable spot yet to succeed in both tests in a perfect fashion.

Now, he had to use his telekinesis control as no other method was allowed to move those objects.

"Start!"

Felix took a deep breath and extended his hand. Instantly, one of the spheres rose from the ground and hung suspended in the air.

His eyes narrowed as he watched the movement of the hoops. He moved his fingers subtly, and the sphere shot forward, adjusting its path in mid-air to perfectly fit into a hoop that was just about to move.

Cling! 10 points rewarded!

The crowd broke into applause, but Felix was merely warming up.

"Arise."

He jerked his finger to the sky and more than a hundred objects flew into the sky and hovered around him akin to planets circling a star!

Before anyone could react, he launched them into the moving hoops, the objects moved fluidly through the air, swerving and adjusting their paths according to the hoops' movement, and landed perfectly into their targets!!

Ting! Ting! Ting!...

"..."

"..."

"..."

The onlookers were left absolutely speechless as they could only stare with widened eyes at the sight of hundreds of differently shaped objects fitting perfectly into their hoops, causing the screen to keep ringing nonstop and his score to increase explosively!

200 points...300 points...500 points...1000 points...

1500 points!!

While Felix was given one minute to finish the test, he ended up putting all of the objects in their rightful hoops in less than five seconds, demonstrating an mysterious level of accuracy and control.

As the test concluded, Felix let his hand fall to his side, a look of calm satisfaction on his face, but deep inside, he was running on fumes as his mental energy was on the verge of exhaustion.

Fortunately, the telekinesis trial had only those two challenges and he had passed them with flying colors.

"What's next?" He called yet again, causing Goliath to feel a sense of dread looming on his shoulders.

'Sh*t, I only have one more trial. What do I need to do to get rid of this monster??!'