

Supremacy 161

Chapter 161 - Leaving in a Heartbeat!

"BOYCOTT!"..."BOYCOTT!"..."BOYCOTT!!!"...

Felix opened up his eyes at the sight of the spectators bellowing at the top of their voices, almost deafening his ears. It wasn't just him though, as the remaining 40 players throughout the entire maze all were shocked at such an unpleasant welcome.

'Who offended them to such a degree?'

Bewildered and a bit amused, Felix thought while looking around him, sizing up the remaining 40 players.

'Hmm?'

Soon, he noticed a huge contrast between halves. 20 players or so were standing with a relieved expression like they just gained a 2nd lease of life, while the other half had the same signs of defeat that appeared on every player after a lost game; Disappointment, discontentment, frustration...

'Oh?'

Before he could look into it deeply, he spotted Hound Stench nodding at him in a polite manner. He didn't know where did that came from and honestly wasn't interested in knowing right now. He just replied back with a nod of his own and continued watching the players, hoping that his GP farmer was still alive.

However, instead of finding her, he saw Charming Sky blowing a kiss in his direction and Mastermania next to her, looking at him with bloodshot eyes.

'Those two losers are still alive? Meh.'

Disinterested, he bypassed them both with his eyes, not even staring at them for an additional second. His total disregard for their existence, made Charming Sky upset and Mastermania infuriated. Yet, Felix didn't give a crap about losers like them, he simply carried on searching for his GP farmer.

Unfortunately for him, that seemed like too much of a wish, as his eyes landed on Princess Bird, who was facing him with hands on her h.i.p.s and fangs baring at him.

He didn't know how did he anger her, and based on her furious expression, he had a bad feeling that he would meet up with her later on.

Honestly, he wasn't ready to deal with her infamous tantrums. Thus, he totally ignored her, acting like he didn't see her.

Soon enough, he spotted Miss Figure standing behind four players, and peeking at him with one eye.

'Hehe, why are you hiding?' He mused.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

However, before he could walk towards her to tease her for a bit, he heard the sound of wings flapping above his head. He lifted his chin with an annoyed expression and saw that Zoe was about to land near him. He quickly retreated, not wanting to eat dust just like last time.

'Hehe, Let's see how far can you run from me.' Zoe withdrew her wings and approached him in a swift manner.

Felix didn't budge from his position, as he knew that no matter what she did or about to do, his right to remain silent could not be taken away from him by anyone.

Just from the obsessed look she was giving him, he figured out easily that she was seeking answers on what happened during his fight with Solar Mist's party. However, no matter what she says he would not let a single peep.

In his eyes, telling them that his revitalization passive was his ultimate ability was more than enough to stop them from thinking that he used 4 passives in the purification realm.

As for the rest? He didn't give a shit about seething their curiosity. He would bounce the moment he receives what he was waiting for.

Just as Zoe tried to speak, she closed her parted lips by herself after seeing that damned tag hovering above his head.

'You bastard, today you are not leaving until you satisfy me!' She turned around, ignoring Felix, and put her microphone in front of a heavily wounded player, who had one missing arm and clothes all ripped up by claw marks. It seemed like he did not have it easy in the game.

Delighted, The player's eyes brightened up after seeing that his chance to get a bit of spotlight was finally given to him. He suddenly felt that his wounds didn't hurt that much.

Sadly, Zoe's question was entirely irrelevant to his experiences in the maze, heck, it was irrelevant to his entire life.

"Do you know who the spectators were shouting boycott for?" She pointed her finger behind her back, aiming at Felix, and said, "It's no one else but you!"

She turned around and stared at Felix's face, wanting to see his reaction. Was he scared? Worried? Or even a bit curious why they were shouting at him?

Unfortunately, none of the above. He just had the same expressionless face as he always had during the interview segment. Like whatever was going around him had nothing to do with his existence.

She clicked her tongue and turned yet again to the player, whose eyes were about to spew flames at her face. He neither hid his fury nor wanted to.

Who could blame him though?

He was literally being used as an outlet to interview Felix indirectly since she couldn't get an official interview with him!

He was being watched by millions of spectators serving as a loophole for her to take advantage of.

Everyone knew of such a disrespectful loophole and especially the players. Nothing screams louder with >I am a side character#!_49611497512433979 for visiting.

She knew that as long as she asked another player without mentioning Felix's game name, she wouldn't be muted like before. Thus, she continued talking without expecting Felix to respond. She just wanted him to hear her out.

"They were worried that you will ditch them and leave after clutching the championship and the bet at the same time!" She smiled, "But especially what happened exactly during your last fight. Your abilities truly began to baffle us." She frowned slightly and threw a barrage of questions, "What was that black inducement exactly? Why you never used it on the beasts you fought before? How did you regain that much energy back? That's just impossible and also forbidden in the SG! Why di.."

"Enough, you are bleeding my ears." She suddenly stopped speaking after hearing Felix's voice so close to her. She turned around and saw him standing one meter behind her with the same indifferent expression.

She was too engrossed in her throwing all of her questions that bothered her and the spectators, to pay attention behind her.

"Give me the mic." He said, gesturing with his hand.

Uncaring about his cold tone, Zoe delightfully gave it to him and watched him silently putting it near his mouth.

Felix waited until the spectators quietened down their ruckus. Then, he lifted his head and eyed the sea of people all peering at him with curious looks. He smiled and asked, "Was Zoe the one to incite your dissatisfaction about me?"

"YEEES!!"..."Shee did!!"..."Landlord I love you!!"..."I am your fan for life!"...

Not everyone answered his question, as the majority were screaming random stuff that was incomprehensible to Felix.

Well, he literally asked millions of spectators all at once, plus they were quite excited about having him speak to them for the first time, especially after watching his gameplay inside the maze.

Still, he got what he wanted to hear. He turned his head and said to Zoe with an easygoing smile, "I was planning to remain regardless, in order to accept the unique title that I just won. However now..." His smile was wiped out of his face as he said indifferently, "There is no point doing so anymore. Especially when everyone is so riled up."

He threw the mic to the dumbfounded Zoe, who caught it reflexively. Then, he waved his hand to his loyal fans while his body was in the process of disintegration.

He didn't hesitate for even a second to leave!

The moment Princess Bird and Mastermania saw him leave, they also followed after him unnoticed by the spectators and the players. One was too proud to remain and the other was rushing to start his bounty plan.

Chapter 162 - I'm Sorry...

Felix was not lying when he said that he planned on staying to accept the unique title award ceremony.

Since it was his first time ever that he won a title. But after understanding that Zoe went to such a length to get her answers, even stirring up the spectators to turn against him, he had no plans on amusing her wishes anymore.

The title, the collected GP from the bet, and even Miss. Figure's points were all going to reach him by a simple request from the Queen. He didn't need Zoe to give him any of this.

Those ceremonies were merely basic etiquette for the MCs to conclude their game on a good final note. That was all to it.

Zoe literally just shot herself in the foot by provoking Felix like this. She completely forgot that he was a jerk, who gave zero f*ck to people's wishes and opinions.

Threats and pressure never worked on people like him, they just make it worse. Alas, it was already too late for her to salvage her mistake.

Felix was truly gone from the stadium, stunning the spectators in the middle of their cheers and the players, who still had no idea what were they talking about.

But the one shocked the most was Zoe, as she didn't believe that he actually managed to reach 10K GP and obtain her unique title >The Wealthiest of Them All!#’m-sorry..._49655210599051748 for visiting.

His rewards ain't going nowhere, so it was much better to take a break from such a stressful game. If he had to rate this game with all of the games he went through, it would honestly be in the top ten.

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Six hours later...

Felix opened his muddled eyes slowly in his bed. He scratched his head while looking around him with half-closed eyes. The room was dimly lighted, as the sun outside of his open window was nowhere to be seen. He looked at his AP bracelet and found that it was 05:00 AM.

Well, it was only natural, as the game started at 08:00 PM and lasted the entire duration. Thus, By the time he woke up, it was already morning.

He yawned while standing up, planning to brush his teeth, and take care of his bowels. It was hard to change long-ingrained habits, thus it was better to just add them in the UVR.

After a while, he turned all of the house lights and went to the kitchen to prepare breakfast. Honestly, it was more of a putting dishes on the table and choosing food from the VR menu, just like he was in a restaurant.

Of course, since he was born and raised eating earthlings' food, he chose a scrambled egg, a glass of orange juice, toast, bacon, and finally pancakes.

He was more comfortable eating this than other cultures' food. His tasting buds always had difficulty adjusting to their foreign taste. Though, he did eat a few meals here and there by them.

"It smells good!" Asna's delightful voice popped up in his mind.

"I will make the same breakfast." She snapped her finger and a mist made table full of dishes appeared before her bed. However, before she took a single bite, she heard Felix's calm voice, "Asna thank you for the help in such a critical moment before."

She flinched and replayed with shifty eyes, "Don't be stupid. If you died, I would die with you, so I was simply helping myself."

"Uhhh, that's true." Felix nodded his head faintly, "Though, I believe if you told me a bit earlier about your energy, I wouldn't have exposed my 4th passive. But most importantly..." He suddenly slammed the side of his fist on the table and yelled, "NOT GET F*KING BLASTED INTO FOUR PIECES!!"

His anger was quite understandable, as Asna had ways to help him out yet always saying nope. He asked her four times during the game, and every time she was quick to shut him down. Even when he was almost on the brink of death.

Felix knew that he shouldn't be asking for help from her, since it was him fighting in the game, not her. But in his eyes, they were partners, and partners were supposed to help each other when in need.

He wasn't ashamed to ask for help when he made a mistake, didn't understand something, or simply was having difficulty making a valid plan. His pride never stopped him from asking Asna once, twice, and even thrice.

He wasn't mad nor upset that she answered with nope. However, when his life and also hers were endangered yet she still refused to chip in, that's where things start to be a problem, especially in such a tight knitted relationship.

For god's sake, they share the same soul, they might have two different consciousnesses but still, they exist in one soul. For her to only offer her assistance before he got blasted by the sun, he didn't understand if she was that sadistic to see him explode or simply she was hiding something from him that she didn't want him to find out. Nevertheless, he was not standing up until he finds out the true reason.

"Please, enlighten me where did you get that energy and why did you hide it from me for so long?" He closed his eyes and warned coldly, "Don't you dare lie to me."

Gloomy, Asna kept fiddling with a fork in her hand while thinking deeply about her next move. She wanted to come clean to him, but she also knew that he wouldn't like her reason one bit.

Their relationship was just getting better and she didn't want to ruin it due to a mistake she made in the earlier days of their rebirth. Thus, she simply kept her silence, not responding to his question.

Felix waited and waited and still, he heard nothing.

"Forget it. It seems like trust is too much to ask for nowadays."

Disappointed, Felix sighed and started eating his breakfast. He didn't know her reason for silence, but it was obvious that she was worried about his reaction after hearing her response. This only meant that her energy stash wasn't for good purposes.

As he assumed, Asna had an uneasy expression as she heard his thoughts. She was getting distressed that if she hid her reason it might do even more harm than good. If she came clean, their relationship might recover later on. However, if she kept her silence there was no way in hell Felix would keep trusting or relying on her.

"Promise me that you won't snap, and I will tell you everything." She suddenly murmured softly.

"Heh, is it that bad?" Felix sighed, "I can't make promises, but I will try my best."

"Good enough." She hugged her knees and told him with a soft voice, "I got that energy from our daily affinity enhancement. I was providing only half of the purified energy and keeping the other half to myself." She paused, "I did so because I was planning to forcefully take control over your body."

"As expected." Instead of getting mad, Felix merely chuckled.

He knew that there was no other reason than this. Plus, with Asna's personality, he believed that she would try to pull something like this off at least once. Thus, he wasn't really that shocked or surprised.

It is what it is...

"Please, carry on." He requested.

Asna was a bit creeped out by his lackluster reaction but she still continued her explanation, "However, I found out that the energy needed to pull this off was unattainable." She sighed, "The hidden stash I tried hard to collect wasn't even enough to give me two seconds of control. Thus, I gave up on trying."

"This was when we still didn't really trust each other that well. When you visited me after your first game, that's when I stopped having any thoughts about gaining control of your body."

She lifted her head and saw him still having a calm expression on his face as he continued to eat his breakfast, like what she was talking about had no relation to him what's so ever.

"After you started visiting me daily, I realized that it wasn't so bad living in your consciousness anymore." She smiled gently, "We play cards, we watch movies, and most importantly we talk to each other. I was comfortable the way I was, and I didn't want anything to jeopardize that." She sighed, "Thus, I decided to not inform you about the energy I took. I didn't want you to snap and ignore me."

"I am sorry." She hung her head low as she apologized with a faint tone.

Cluck!

Felix put down the fork on the empty plate while wiping his mouth with a handkerchief. He lifted the plates one above the other and put them in the sink. Then, he started cleaning them off with an easy-going smile on his face.

He didn't respond to her explanation nor to her apology, he just kept cleaning them dishes off. Asna was getting a bit troubled by his silence, she wanted to read his thoughts and see what he was thinking about what she said, but she kept stopping herself from doing so. Even for her, that wasn't proper.

After a while, Felix finished cleaning all the dishes. He dried his hands and closed his eyes, planning to enter his consciousness. He didn't know if she read his thoughts already or not, but he would still tell her his piece of mind face to face.

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Inside the mist made mansion, Felix walked inside and saw Asna sitting on the bed with her head lay low on her knees. He ignored her and went to bring a chair. He put it near her bed and sat on it with one leg above the other.

"Asna look at me." He said, smiling.

Asna lifted her head and stared at his eyes with a guilty look. She felt like a criminal, who pleaded guilty on trial and now waiting for the final verdict. Was it going to be merciful or not?

Chapter 163 - Forgiveness and Elemental Energy

"Asna do you know what made me mad about your entire story?" He asked, not expecting an answer, he simply shook his head and said, "It wasn't the fact that you took half of the energy without my knowledge, or even the fact you wanted to take over my body." He signed, "It's your belief that I will throw some kind of tantrum after you tell me."

Felix was neither lying nor saying so to make her feel better, he truly meant what he said. Maybe, someone else would have flipped at the idea of his partner wanting to control his body, but not Felix.

The moment he realized that Asna was sealed in his consciousness, he knew that one day she would attempt to make a move at him. He just didn't know how and when. So, he wasn't really surprised when she came clean.

This what made him upset, she not trusting him enough to come clean earlier. If she did and apologized sincerely, he would have let bygones be bygones and start preparing for ways to take advantage of her purified energy before the game even started.

He wasn't that petty to hold it against her forever. She made a mistake, she came clean and most of all she apologized. Those three steps were all he required to forgive her.

However, after getting blasted by the sun and forced to show his 4th passive, which he never had plans of doing so, simply due to her indecisiveness, he couldn't let her go that easily.

"I am sorry for not telling you earlier." She sulked, "If I knew you would be this chill about it, I would have done so months ago."

"Chill? hehe," He gave a dry laugh.

Felix was only this relaxed was because he was saved due to her hidden energy. Its purpose might not have been good, but what mattered was that it did well eventually.

In his eyes, it was pretty much illogical to throw tantrum about her energy, when the only reason he was alive now was due to it.

"Alright, here how things are going to be between us from now on." His casual attitude was thrown out of the window as he pointed two fingers in her direction with a cold expression, "One, no more secrets between us. You can read my mind and my memories easily. So all of my secrets are open to you. I want you to do the same, at least with things related to me."

"Okay, I promise." She sighed in relief after hearing the last part.

It was clear she still had no plans to talk about her origin. Felix wouldn't rush her for it. She could take all of her time until she was ready to speak about her background. However, for secrets related to him, he wanted to have full transparency between them.

"Two, when I ask for your help at least make some effort instead of saying nope in a heartbeat."

"Cough, I will try." Embarrassed, she coughed while avoiding eye contacting with him.

Felix's eyelids twitched at this sight, as he knew that with her laziness, this 2nd condition was even harder than the first one.

"Good, now since where are still at it, why don't you explain to me exactly how you were going to control my body." Curious, he asked with a hand resting under his chin.

"The method and knowledge I was going to use had relation to peak energies and techniques. I don't think your mind is ready to hear such a peak leveled terms." She shook her head and said with good intention, "You might actually lose the motivation to tread in your garba..cough...human race bloodline path."

"Are you certain you still want to know?" She asked, dead serious.

"Yes." Felix answered dead serious as well.

Speechless, Asna kept staring at his solemn eyes, not knowing how to respond. She expected him to agree with her and ask her in 50 years later or something. Yet, his serious look made her certain that he wasn't leaving her alone until he gets his answer.

"Go away! I am not telling you." In the end, she just waved her hand, shooing him away forcefully. Felix's form disintegrated into the lake's mist, as he was thrown outside of his own consciousness without his approval.

SLAM!

"What the hell Asna?!" Felix slammed his palm at the table as he shouted, "What happened to the first condition we made. No more secrets related to me!"

"Trust me Felix, you are not ready yet." She turned on the TV while saying cutely, "You are my only chance to gaining freedom, and I don't want to ruin your cultivation pace. Just keep doing what you do and when the time comes, I will tell you everything about it."

"What kind of bullcrap is this?!" Felix was truly on the verge of flipping the table.

"No matter what you say or do, I will not budge." She suggested, "Ask me another thing unrelated to that question."

"Fine! You said that you were taking 50% of the purified energy." He reseated himself and asked in irritation, "Does that mean I could have reached 100% affinity with only 5k High-grade stones, instead of the original 10k you told me?"

"Cough, when you put it like that it does sound bad, but trust me...I..". She suddenly froze, totally out of excuses to use.

"You what?" He snickered sarcastically.

"I..I...I will make it up for you." She promised him softly.

"No need, that energy was used by me eventually." He waved his hand dismissively and said with a pained expression, "Still purified energy made of 5k high-grade stones could have been used more efficiently."

"Why the hell did you give me all of it? I would have won the fight with just 30%." He asked, pretty annoyed.

"You have no idea how long I wanted to get rid of that energy." She coughed, "So the moment I made the decision to give it, I didn't want to leave a single particle with me."

"Why are you getting more and more useless?" He scolded her while calculating the amount of SC Asna wasted by her irresponsible energy toss, "Stop spending all of your time on TV. It's clear, your low intelligence is getting even lower."

"Screw you! I am not the one, who was c.o.c.ky to waste all of his energy on beasts just to get ambushed later on without a single way to retaliate!" She flipped him the finger without pausing the episode she was watching.

"175 million?!" Felix felt faint at the result, almost passing out cold.

For Felix, who needed every coin in his bloodline path to waste 175 million in just 5 minutes was truly a bit hard for him to swallow. Although it was used to save his life, he still felt the sting of it.

This was another reason he was upset at Asna, if she told him earlier, he could have avoided losing all of his purified energy in one fight. The sad part, he lost it as well in real life!

Just because he was in the UVR it didn't mean his real body's elemental energy wasn't being consumed. It was actually the opposite!

Any ability that he used in the games, not the UVR, just the games, it would consume the same amount in real life!

The SGA made it as such to keep the economy of energy stones balanced. After all, the majority of the bloodliners pretty much used the Supremacy Games platform as a way to obtain resources and not go find them by themselves in the real universe.

This meant the elemental stones needed to be spent in one way or another. Otherwise, a bloodliner just needed to buy enough stones to refill his real body once and not bother with them anymore.

The SGA of course didn't want that to happen. The elemental stones market was too big to simply give up on it. Thus, they added a clear rule within the SG contract that elemental energy used in the games would be spent in reality as well.

The process was actually simple, the moment a bloodliner activated ability, the amount needed for it to be active gets released from his body's pores automatically in a mild undetected manner.

Obviously, when this rule was added it didn't please the players much. After all, the rule literally made them buy elemental stones just to be used during their stay in the VR Pod. However, their complaint meant jackshit to the SGA.

Anyone who didn't agree with their policy could give up on climbing the SG ladder and head to the real universe to get their resources. No one was forcing them to play. They could give up anytime they wished. Even if they signed the contract. It didn't bind them to play every two months or so.

Sure enough, the players were simply throwing fits, as for giving up on the platform? That wasn't happening anytime soon. How could they give up on it, when it had everything they desire?

If they won, they get to wish for what they need, if they lost they still get either paid based on the number of spectators who came for them or by game points they collected in the game. It was always a win for them.

As for adventuring in the real universe? Unless a clan forced the bloodliners to do some mandatory missions as Felix did in his previous life, no one would actually leave.

The universe's dangers were no joke! There were void creatures roaming around, pirates hunting for spaceships, banished individuals seeking to vent, and many more dangers ready to jump on you.

No bloodliner was sane enough to leave the SG platform and head outside for resources.

If the UVR was the bright and sunny side of the universe, then the real universe was its dark and gloomy side.

In conclusion, elemental energy could be used in the UVR as much as one wanted, either in training centers, measurement centers, and other platforms. However, in the case of the SG, it was dispensable.

If a bloodliner lost all of it, he needed to use stones in the real-world to recover it.

This was the reason why Asna was able to pump purified energy into Felix's body. He was totally spent after he used all of his energy during the game. If it wasn't, his body would have exploded from the overflowing energy.

Since they share the same soul, Asna pumping her own energy from the inside didn't trigger the Queen's detection.

After all, there was a huge loophole left behind from the SGA decision, and that was the fact bloodliners could simply ask someone to put an elemental stone on their hand.

The bloodliners could easily then absorb it by giving out the order to their body, even though, they were in the UVR.

The SGA couldn't do anything to stop them from absorbing energy, but they could make the act itself forbidden. With Queen's existence, it was quite easy to spot abusers of this loophole and punish them. Felix and Asna were totally under the Queen's radar.

After a while, Felix stopped moping about what had been done and started focusing on the future.

"Asna I will be bringing you stones from now on to purify them like usual." Felix smirked, "I would be a fool to not use you as an emergency energy carrier."

"Heeeeeeey!!" Incensed at the way he called her, she shouted with her mouth full of popcorn.

Chapter 164 - The SG Ivy League!

Totally unbothered by her yell, Felix merely requested from the Queen to show him all of his earnings from the game.

He finally dealt with Asna and now it was time to see if his plan of turning the game into a wager chase was worth it or not.

'As you wish Sir Felix.'

As expected, the Queen easily fulfilled his request. There was absolutely no need for Zoe to give him anything.

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>Winning Wish.

> Unique Title: The Wealthiest of Them All.

> Streaming Revenue: 360 million SC

> Serial code for Malon Chicken fish leg.

>Game Points collected solo: 10000.

>Game points by Miss Figure: 1100.

>Total game points collected: 26700.//

"hehe, everyone worked hard I see. Good lads, good lads."

Gleeful, A wide grin immediately affixed on Felix's lips as he gazed at the total GP he earned from the entire game.

A whopping 26k GP from one game!!

An unfathomable amount he didn't manage to collect in his previous life, even though he played tens upon tens of games.

Well, if the points he spent were counted he would have reached and far surpassed this amount, but still, it would never be the same as getting those points in a single game. Nonetheless, a silver game!

"Finally, I have what it takes to join the Ivy League. " He smirked while closing off the hologram.

Till this point, he still didn't glance at the title or bothered to care about it. The unique titles had only one use, and that was bragging. Thus, there was no need to feel too excited about it.

At the end of the day, it was just a title. Felix had other important stuff to think about right now than how the title would look above his head.

Applying for the SG Ivy League was the current thought that was coursing through his mind!

In his previous life, he was always seeking a way to enter the SG Ivy League. One of the best leagues or clubs created by a group of high-ranked players, exceeding the gold rank.

The league's existence was built on four pillars. One, gathering spot of the best players. Two, Prize Pool Free Trading. Three, high stack private battles, and lastly four, absolute freedom!

The Ivy League was completely private and closed off from the public. Only worthy players could be accepted within the league.

Obviously, just like the majority of players, Felix applied to join the trials every year. Yet he failed all of his trial attempts.

You see, to join the Ivy League there were only three ways to do so. One, apply for the trials after reaching the basic rank accepted, which was being in gold rank. Two, automatically join the League if you had an above gold rank or have 20k game points collected!

Felix, who was stuck in gold rank in his previous life was only able to try and join by applying to the trials like everyone else.

If it was easy to gather 20k GP, he would have done so and joined straightway. Sadly, for Felix who never managed to gather 8k points before getting forced to spend them on resources, 20k was but a pipe dream!

Right now, Felix was planning to head to the Ivy League's private city after fulfilling the 3rd requirement.

Felix had no plans to join clans because they were pretty much useless to his bloodline path, and they were limiting his freedom. However, the same couldn't be said for the Ivy League.

It was the perfect unofficial organization for him to join. He would be able to meet with high-ranked players and socialize with them or battle with the peers in the same rank as him with a high stacks bet on. Yet, his real motive for joining the league was to hasten the elemental Potion material collection!

The majority of the elemental potion materials were on the gold rank prize pool or above. None of them were accessible in bronze or silver. This meant if Felix wanted to gather those materials he had to reach gold rank first and to do so he needed to win another 3 games! In other words, he would be delayed for 6 months!

This was only if he was extremely lucky and managed to get all those materials in the first gold game prize pool. If he was unlucky, his prize pool might not have any of them!

After all, there was an incalculable number of resources and the SGA wasn't going to put them all in every game prize pool. It didn't work like that.

The SGA put in each game a random combination of 100 items in limited stock, except for the common materials like energy stones.

This signified that it all depended on luck if Felix could land those materials or not. In other words, extra months would be added, making him delay reaching the first stage of replacement by a year or so!

This was just the first hurdle! Don't forget the price of those materials, as Felix would need a huge amount of game points in order to buy them.

Felix understood that it was impossible to collect 26k GP or so even if he played 10 games, which were similar to the death race!

Even if he wanted to avoid relying on the SG to collect those materials and choose to do so in auctions, how exactly was he going to get invited or get a recommendation letter again?

He could forget about Mr. Goati as blackmailing him for one was already pushing it. This meant, Felix lacked the means to even attend those auctions, where he would definitely get ripped off even if he got in one.

One should never forget about the last auction he was on. He was almost robbed of his entire capital just to get two materials that he could have gotten from the Ivy League way cheaper than ever.

This meant, relying on auctions to collect materials was never a good solution. The only solutions he had were either get chummy with the high echelons of the empire, which was quite farfetched with Felix's current state, or just join the Ivy League.

In that sense, Felix should thank his lucky stars that he landed on the shuffle maze that had a farming format, and players proud of their strength to join the wager that he proposed.

They just gave him a heavenly sent shortcut to collect all the materials in one sweep!

Felix made his plans with knowledge of all of this. As of now, he had the means to join one of the best unofficial Organizations in the empire, and also enough game points to buy all of the materials in the League's market.

Truly hitting two birds with one stone!

"Queen, can you check for me please, when the next Ivy League gathering will be?" He requested.

"Based on their website, the next gathering will be held tomorrow and last for three days." She answered in heartbeat.

"Alright, thank you."

Felix rested his chin on his hand while walking towards the living room. Just as he was about to take a seat, the Queen informed him, "Sir Felix, your email inbox is about to have 1000 emails. Should I delete some?"

"The hell?" He exclaimed out loud, startled by the massive number.

Felix knew that he would be receiving quite a lot of emails after the game, thus he requested the Queen before sleeping to not inform him about them. Yet, he didn't expect the number to exceed 1k!

"Who sent them?" He asked.

"Sir, you have 890 emails from different media platforms looking for interviews, TV shows invitations, Idol agencies wanting to sign with you, popular streams invitation, and companies wanting to sponsor you. 119 emails are clans invitations to join their ranks, and famous players inviting you to their clicks and groups." She informed him.

"Aye! My Felix is getting popular. Don't forget about me when you start swimming in girls." Asna cheered sarcastically.

Unbothered by Asna's remark, Felix simply kept staring at his email inbox that kept getting refreshed every 5 new emails arrived. Before long, another 50 emails were added to his inbox. He picked one of them randomly and read it with his eyes.

"50 million for a 10 minutes interview?" He mumbled under his breath, "The hell is going on for them to offer that much to interview me." Find authorized novels in , faster updates, better experience, Please click #!_49699342461760623 for visiting.

He quickly swiped the email to the left and clicked on another randomly. This one was totally unrelated to the media, as it was a formal friend request from a popular idol player.

Annoyed, Felix quickly deleted the email. He knew that the f*cker was simply trying to use his popularity to enhance his own fanbase. After all, idols meeting up, taking pictures and videos was always good for their popularity.

"Popularity? Did I get famous to the point of being asked by Idols?" Bewildered, he tapped his name on the network search bar.

Whoosh!

Immediately after seeing the results, his eyes bulged out of their sockets, not daring to believe what his eyes were feeding him.

"This is madness! F*cking madness!"

Chapter 165 - Going Viral in The Mariana Empire!

Millions upon millions of search results all having his name, pictures, the shuffle maze he was playing in, videos of his battles, requests to join his club, people asking for his VR social media account, and many more interesting results.

The more he scrolled down, the bigger his grin got. He didn't believe that he would actually go viral in the UVR from his 2nd game only.

Although he went viral only in the Mariana Empire, it was more than enough for Felix, who never actually went viral even in the Alexandar kingdom! But now, the entire empire was talking about him!

Who could blame them?

Felix's run on the Shuffle Maze should have made him at least get nominated as an MVP of the month. He slew three beasts, two epics, and one legendary. His total kill tally was eight and three of them were hardcore players. All of this was done solo without anyone's assistance. Sadly, Zoe was his MC.

Somewhat eager, Felix clicked on a video and was transferred into the website called >VRVidoes#!_49728875730626315 for visiting.

Attracting hate was the true indicator of one going insanely famous. Thus, Felix wasn't annoyed by those comments. He simply ignored them and swiped the video to the left, wanting to see another one.

This time he didn't choose a fight against beasts but sought to see the viewers' reaction to his battle vs Solar Mist's party.

He kept scrolling down tens upon tens of his videos all about his battles and struggles in the maze. Some were about his fight with the Iron Titan, Terror Serpent, Lazy Rat, Charming Sky, and even Mastermania, while some videos were about him dodging the traps, entering the hidden compartment, showcasing fireworks, drama with Zoe, and such.

Everything that had any relation to Felix was split into parts and uploaded on the website.

"My fans are truly working their ass off." He smiled, "I should probably reward them later on."

Felix didn't even need to guess to know that his club were the ones responsible for editing those videos and uploading them so fast.

All of those videos took a good effort to be this well-made. No one had that much free time to help Felix increase his popularity besides his loyal fans.

Soon enough, Felix found what he was looking for. It was a video that was 15 minutes long and tilted >Landlord Risen From The Dead!Supremacy Games NewsCough, Cough!

A bit embarrassed, He coughed and clicked on the title, wanting to see if he really was the one who caused her to get demoted.

After reading for a while, and watching videos of what happened during the stadium, Felix knew without a doubt that he had absolutely no relation to Zoe's demotion!

The fact that he left the game without attending any ceremony, or even the fact he turned the spectators against Zoe before leaving, both of them were simply some of the fuses Zoe's rivals needed to take away her promotion to mid elo. It had nothing to do with Felix. The SGA wouldn't demote Zoe simply due to one player.

However, the same couldn't be said when a couple of MCs made sure that all of Zoe's in-game flaws were highlighted to the public, creating an outrage.

She made a lot of flaws inside the game. Even the fact she threatened that wounded player to not ruin her promotion was made public by the player himself and was included in the article.

Felix shook his head and stopped reading midway after knowing exactly how his name got in the tongue of the commoners.

In their journey to bring down Zoe, the MCs had to spot as much light as possible on Felix, the main character of the game, who in their own words inside the article, "Was treated unjustly by Zoe after everything that he had done inside the game."

This made people try to figure who was Felix and what exactly had he done in the game to be spoken this highly by many known low elo MCs.

After they watched the replay, they couldn't help but marvel at his bloodline, anonymous character, his fighting style, and especially the way he always battles solo.

He was unique from the rest. they saw it and they loved it. This made them share their favorite parts of his battles in their media feed.

Some shared his fight with the legendary beast, while some shared his battle with Solar Mist's party. What mattered was that Felix kept getting more and more attention until an SGN editor published an article written about Felix and his achievements. This article reached the top 20 in the trending list, and still climbing fiercely.

Just like a snowball, the more attention Felix got, the more people started to see how Zoe treated Felix at the very end of the game.

This was exactly what those MCs wanted, for Zoe's flaws inside the game to attract the public eyes, which in turn would attract the SGA's attention.

The moment that happened, those little flaws she made would be turned into deadly swords, sharp enough to cut Zoe's career into a half.

All of this juicy drama happened only in the six hours that Felix slept.

A known MC had fallen from grace to damnation in only six hours.

"Rest in peace Madam Zoe." Felix sighed, feeling a bit bad for Zoe's fate. Especially, after he saw that she actually made him the focal point of the game since the start.

But it is what it is.

Felix knew that the MCs weren't doing this out of spite or hate, but simply to remove another competitor from getting a promotion to mid elo.

The MCs like the players also had their own competition ongoing between them. Fighting for promotion was one of the many targets they had a rivalry for.

Titus, Marlion, and Zoe were called all low elo MCs, responsible for commentating and judging bronze, silver, and gold games.

They could never commentate on games at a higher rank than gold. Unless they got promoted to mid elo! However, that wasn't easy. Promotion spots were limited, and there were millions of them competing for those spots.

Zoe was one of the MCs, who had been in a promotion spot for a while now. She only needed one final push to reach the middle elo.

Felix's game was the one that was supposed to give her that push. Too bad, she made too many mistakes that accumulated into getting bailed out by everyone.

Her prank in the first shuffle made the players look badly at her. The fact she didn't announce that Felix got the unique title after he reached 10K GP. Most importantly, she tried to turn the spectators against Felix the champion. A foolish move she shouldn't have done. To top it off, threatening the wounded player.

All of those mistakes were used properly by her rivals to destroy her chances of getting that promotion. Now, she could only weep while commentating only on bronze games with MCs still in an internship.

Who knows when she would climb back to her promotion spot. Maybe it would take fifty games and maybe a hundred.

The only thing that Felix knew was that Zoe's MC career was doomed!

"Queen, please filter those emails. Show me only ones that were sent from high ranked players and top Idol agencies."

Chapter 166 - The Agency's Threat!

After seeing how he got viral, Felix closed off all of the holograms, leaving only his email inbox, that was about to surpass 1200 email by now.

The Queen quickly split the inbox into two parts, the emails, which she deemed important were put at the top, as for the rest, they were left at the bottom. Find authorized novels in , faster updates, better experience, Please click #'s-threat!_49747135515655882 for visiting.

Satisfied, Felix thanked the Queen and clicked on the first one on the list. He wasn't stupid to delete everything before reading at least five or ten. Who knows, he might find something of value in them.

After reading the first email for a while, he closed it off and deleted it. It was an invitation to a party hosted by a high ranked player over getting promoted to mid elo.

Felix wasn't interested in those kinds of parties, as he knew they were simply hosted to kiss ass and bootlick the player who made it safely to the "other side"

He attended more than enough in his previous life to understand that bootlicking those players brought zero benefits.

"Next!"

He clicked on the 2nd email and found out that it was half an hour interview on a famous TV night show. He deleted it as well and moved on. He had no plans to be interviewed, especially when the majority of their questions would be about his bloodline.

"Next! Uhm? Unrejectable Recruitment?"

A bit surprised by the title, Felix raised his eyebrows while clicking on it, wanting to see which agency was daring enough to send such an impolite email.

//Dear Mr. Landlord

It has come to our attention that you have ruined the face of one of our favorite idols, Mastermania. In other words, you ruined his market value. We don't know if you are not familiar with the unwritten rules of the SG or not, but destroying idols' faces instead of killing them is a taboo move every player tries to avoid.

Now, we do understand that you are still a newbie to the SG, and the majority of the unofficial rules are probably foreign to you. Thus, we came to a decision to let bygones be bygones under one condition. Join the BHE agency and sign an exclusive contract with us.

We are one of the best agencies in the Mariana Empire. Hundreds of players from all ranks are being managed by our agents. We can make you reach the peak of popularity, whether you won the games or lost.

We hope you understand that rejecting our recruitment will not bid well for you. Do consider deeply before sending your answer.

Yours sincerely.

Big Hit Entertainment.//

"Hahahahahaha!"

Instead of feeling the subtle threat that was on the email, Felix only felt like he just read one of the best jokes in both his lives.

Unofficial rules? Taboo? Just thinking about them sent him rolling on the couch, laughing his ass off.

Cough, Cough

"Holy shit! I am dying!" He covered his mouth while coughing and laughing at the same time.

At this moment, Felix wanted nothing more than to know if the one who wrote the email, did it with a straight face or not.

Weren't they afraid that he would publish their email for all to see, making them the butt joke of the year?

Felix knew that the f*ckers wanted to scare him by using his 'lack of knowledge' against him. In their eyes, Felix was merely a newbie on his 2nd game.

For players like those, they could easily get scammed by an agency if they weren't paying attention or too stupid to just search the facts by themselves.

Unofficial rules? Heh, Felix knew that the SG actually had those kinds of rules, but not damaging the face of an idol wasn't in them.

Who the f*ck think they are to say that all of the players were trying to avoid ruining their idols' faces?

The players never gave a shit about those losers and the agencies behind them. Good players all had their own private agencies responsible for managing their business. That's all to it, managing their daily life and business opportunities. The player was still the one making decisions.

However, the same couldn't be said about those public agencies. They were sharks, who illude as many players as possible with fame and fortune.

They train them on how to be an idol and throw them in the games every two months. Even after the game end and they survive it somehow, they get paraded in the UVR.

Doing interviews, fans meeting ups, show and streams appearance, wearing constantly sponsored outfits, and more of such neverending publicly. They try to milk everything of the player until he finally dies inside the game. By that time, they would have already earned hundreds of millions.

That's just from one idol. Now imagine the same happening to hundreds of idols inside that agency. Imagine the number of coins they make yearly from this business.

They were literally losing money only if a player turned to be a failed idol. As for other instances? They always get more than what they paid for.

"Go. F*ck. Your. Selves!" Felix immediately typed this reply, word by word, and sent it to them, not giving a shit about their so-called threat.

He pretty much guessed that Mastermania tried to force them into putting a bounty on his head after what he had done to him. He saw it happen too many times in his previous life, it became the norm.

However, instead of doing what Mastermania wanted, the agency first tried to recruit him. After all, Felix was currently one of the hottest topics in the empire. The amount of value he had was unfathomable, and they would be fools not to take advantage of him. Too bad, Felix wasn't a newborn baby, who had no idea about their thoughts and plans.

"I hope the bounty is large enough to force some fools into hunting me down." Felix said, chuckling.

He wanted them to put a bounty on him and hoped that it would be big enough to move the majority of the players in his upcoming games.

Why would he refuse such a free AOE taunt?

Felix was confident in his own strength to brutalize any player that approaches him with ill intention.

The only reason Solar Mist's party put him in a rough spot was that he wasted all of his energy on the beasts. However, he learned his lesson and he would never repeat that mistake again.

Felix waved his hand to the left, swiping all of the holograms away from his face, except for the earning list that the Queen made.

The agency's email made him lose his enthusiasm for reading more.

He looked at his winning wish while scratching his chin, wondering whether it was worth to use it now or save it until he joined the Ivy League.

Having a wish was the same as having a Walmart coupon card that lets you pick anything you want from the store.

"Better leave it for later." He said, deciding to not use it for now.

Felix wasn't in rush to waste it on purity drops or other materials that could be found in the Ivy League. He wanted to use it after he finished buying the materials in the league. After all, he might actually reach a dead end on a material.

He didn't worry that his wish would expire or such. He could use it anytime he wanted, even years from now. However, the wish would always have a limit. Since Felix got it in silver game, it meant his wish would also be limited to that rank.

It was a known fact that silver rank wishes couldn't go above 1 billion SC worth. This limit increases based on the rank a player was on. The higher his rank, the more leeway he would have in his wish selection. One could also ask to receive that 1 billion SC at once.

'Queen, please contact Mr. Goati.' Felix requested politely while pressing on his profile interface, wanting to check his current statics after the game.

//Rank: Peak-tier Bronze (Play 2 more placement games to get your final rank)

Games Played: 002

Wins: 002

Loss: 000

Win streak: 002

Loss Streak: 000

Eliminations: 0014//

After a quick glance, he closed it off and refocused on his call with Mr. Goati.

Peep, Peep...

Unfortunately, he waited and waited, yet still, no one picked up his call. A bit annoyed, he called him again. The bracelet kept ringing on and on until the call made the peeping sound again.

Felix this time didn't call him any further as he had guessed that Mr. Goati was probably still asleep. After all, it wasn't even 06:00 AM yet.

"Never mind, I will call that creep later." He said, deciding to let Mr. Goati enjoy his sleep for now.

Felix had no plans of continuously calling him until he wakes him up forcefully. Even for Felix, that was a bit excessive. Waking someone from a good sleep just to ask for something was beyond a d.i.c.kish move.

"Bastard, you didn't mind ruining my sleep up at that time to awaken!" Asna cursed him after remembering the way he treated her on the day of the awakening.

"It's different with you."

"How so?"

"You don't deserve to be treated nicely."

"You prick! I dare you to come and say it in my face."

"I would rather not." Felix ignored the following barrage of curses and requested the Queen to log him out.

He planned to do a quick check-up on the island in the next two hours or so before calling Mr. Goati again. Plus, he needed to fill his elemental energy tank after using everything in the maze.

Chapter 167 - Coins Trading Platform.

Tshsshsh!

White smoke came out of the VR Pod as it was being opened up automatically. Felix pulled himself outside, wearing only his underwear. He already removed the needle that was attached to his arm, pumping that blue nutrition into his bloodstream.

Good thing he bought one of the best products, as even though he continued lying on the Pod for a week or so, he neither felt stiff nor tense one bit.

He just stretched for a few seconds, cracking some of his joints akin to waking up from eight hours of sleep. Then, he went to the closet and wore a cozy jacket, sweat pants, and sandals. Of course, he didn't forget about sunglasses.

Although, it was still 6 am or so, there were still some workers preparing to start their morning shift. Felix didn't want to distract them from their work by exposing his mutations in public. Awakened humans were hard to spot even in the mainland, don't even mention in this small island.

"Oh, good morning James." Felix immediately greeted James after finding him standing guard near his suite door.

"Good morning, young master."

"I will be back in two hours or so."

James nodded his head at Felix's retreating back, who was heading towards the elevator.

...

two hours later...

Whoosh, Bam!

The sound of waves colliding against a cliff resounded up the hill, where Felix was standing at the very tip of the cliff. He already checked the condition of the hotel, or at least what was checkable at this point.

It turned out, the entire hotel was already in the middle of remodeling, except for Felix's floor. However, There was nothing much for Felix to evaluate and judge, as based on what he saw, the workers were currently trying to empty the rooms of all the useless furniture.

They were not broken or in bad shape, but simply not luxurious enough for the hotel. Felix wanted the hotel to be a 6 stars, thus everything needs to be replaced.

That being said, those furniture were not being thrown away or burnt, but actually were sent to the residential area, putting them in some lucky apartments.

Obviously replacing everything required more money, but Abigail had nothing to worry about, as Felix was trading his coins for dollars and sending them to Leila.

Trading coins with other currencies wasn't really that hard, as Felix could simply either request the Queen to buy dollars from the offers posted in the Currency Trading Platform, or just do it by himself.

The CTP was open for any planet seeking to buy coins using their currency. They just needed to put an offer based on their currency's worth in the UVR and the interested parties would buy what they want.

Since earthlings joined the SGA for only a year or so, their currency wasn't really that valuable in the UVR. This made the dollar, euro, dirham, and all of those posted currencies in the platform to be completely shunned and ignored.

When Felix tried to trade coins to give Leila enough capital, in order to change the hospital equipment, he had a difficult time finding his family's offers on the platform.

Although the platform had a search bar, Felix didn't know exactly the name of his family's offer. He tried Maxwell and it didn't work, as thousands of results greeted him. Find authorized novels in , faster updates, better experience, Please click #._49770060172018199 for visiting.

Thus, he stopped bothering with doing it by himself and just started requesting the Queen to buy specifically from his family.

Since the earthlings' currencies value were dog shit in the UVR, not reaching even 1SC = 50\$ on average, Felix didn't really waste that many coins. As he traded only 1 million SC from time to time.

This gave him 50 million dollars for each trade. An amount good enough for Leila to handle any situation.

The good part about this was that Felix's trading helped his family immensely. The elders had no idea that Felix was the one giving them free coins to continue helping the juniors and also enough capital to invest in the UVR. Nonetheless, they were grateful to whoever took pity on them.

The elders weren't stupid to not realize that someone was directly helping them out. After all, in the CTP, there were millions upon millions of offers just from planet earth. This meant that the prices varied significantly from each other.

Some retards, who were desperate to get coins by any means, literally accept 1SC for 100\$. Yet, Felix totally ignored them and traded only with his family offers.

In his eyes, If he was going to give his coins to someone, it was better to give it to his family. At least Olivia and his grandfather would benefit from them.

This what made the elders believe that some individual was watching them and assisting them. They didn't know what he wanted from them, and they honestly were enjoying his unconditional assistance to care about finding out.

"Sir Felix, the trade had been completed successfully." The Queen informed him, "100 million dollars has been added to your bank account." She asked, "Should I send it all to Leila's bank account?"

"Please." Felix nodded his head and turned around, planning to head back to the hotel. He wanted to give it to Leila directly, but she was still asleep. Today was her day off, and Felix didn't want to ruin her rest.

There were plenty of chances to meet up with her later on.

...

20 minutes later...

Felix got fully nude again and set foot inside the VR Pod. He already filled his energy tank by using some of the 1k mid-grade stones he got from Fuzzia Shop. He left them inside his spatial card just for this purpose.

After he got himself comfortable, he requested the queen to log him in.

...

"Queen, contact Mr. Goati please."

The moment Felix opened up his eyes, he voiced his request again. This time, he wasn't going to stop until Mr. Goati picked up his call.

Fortunately, he didn't need to go that far, as the call connected in the first 5 seconds.

"What do you want?" Mr. Goati asked with an unpleasant tone. Clearly, still harboring grudges against Felix.

Well, he was forced to delete his most prized gallery and also stop carrying out his hobby. It might be creepy and wrong, but it was still a hobby.

"How many epic tier 5 bloodlines did you gather for me?" Unbothered by his tone, Felix straightforward laid down his question.

"I managed to secure 5 from my hunters." Mr. Goati warned, "You better get them out of my store, I wasted a huge sum to buy them."

"Hehe, brother Goati, I am a bit short on coins currently, I have only enough to get one bottle." Felix gave a forced laugh while promising, "But don't worry, in three months or so, I will have enough to pay you for all of them."

"Please email me the serial number of the bottles with a timelimit contract. Bye-bye!" Before Mr. Goati could even argue, Felix swiftly hanged up and turned off his AP bracelet phone feature for now.

He didn't want to hear Goati barrage him with insults and curses. He knew that Goati would eventually accept this messed-up situation and email him a contract that had a vicious requirement if he didn't manage to pay up in time.

So, Felix was confident that in 5 minutes or so, he would receive the email.

Just as he expected, the Queen informed him that the newest email was sent by Goati. Felix quickly opened it and read its content with his eyes.

A satisfied smile broke on his lips, as he saw that Goati truly got him 5 epic tier 5 bottles. He believed that at least one of them or two would have the required 9% that he needed to reach greater purity.

However, his smile stiffened immediately after reading that if he failed to pay in exactly three months, their previous contract would turn void.

Felix neither wanted to lose the 30% discount nor the free customs pass. Though, he wasn't really that worried about getting the coins, as he could resell the bottles to Looby, losing only 5% in each bottle. This would lower the amount needed to the bare minimum.

Felix closed the email after registering the serial codes of the bottles. Then, he requested the Queen to send them together with Malon Fish Leg's serial code to Fatty Worm, in order to deliver them as fast as possible.

Felix wanted to reach greater purity before attending the world representative battle. His Landlord persona was gaining more and more attraction in both the UVR and real life, and since Felix was using the same bloodline with the same inducements, a solid relation between him and his Landlord persona was going to be established.

Felix didn't want that to happen. Otherwise, any player from a major background like Princess Bird could easily find him using their massive network.

No one could save him from their aggression. Just sending one random stage 3 bloodliner and Felix would be completely hopeless.

The only way to get himself away from such a situation was by unlocking two more abilities and using them with his real character.

Landlord was currently famous for having three actives, *Poison Bombs*, *Poisonous Aura*, and finally the fake *Poison Revitalization*. As for his passives, he showed that he had, *Poison Immunity*, *SuperStrength*, and lastly *Ultra Infrared Vision*.

On the other hand, in the real-life, he only showed that he had *Poison Bombs* and *Poison Immunity* to his family. This meant, the moment he displayed two different abilities from Landlord, no one would question him or get suspicious of him.

If he reached 75% of integration and unlocked other new passives, he would be completely off the radar. They would never assume that he had 12 abilities but he was simply using a different bloodline that was a bit similar. After all, there were few legendary bloodlines that had abilities able to switch induements just like his.

Felix was taking those great measures because he knew that some of the players were connected one way or another to a background. Either a clan, high staged bloodliner, belonging to an ancient family like Princess Bird, and more.

He had no plans of avoiding killing those players if they offended him or harbored any ill intention towards him inside the games.

This signified that he was going to offend a hefty amount of parties, who would try their best to locate him in real life. However, as long as Felix split his 12 abilities apart, they would always end up targeting anyone except him.

.....

Tomorrow morning, Felix stepped out of his car and walked towards the Teleportation Company, planning to head to the Ivy League's private city. Since it was private, not anyone could just teleport straight to it.

Though, Felix knew exactly what to do in order to get there.

This time instead of entering the base floor teleportation circles, Felix took the elevator and went for the 5th. After exiting the elevator, he saw that the floor was pretty empty when compared to the rage going downstairs.

"good morning, May I help you?" The receptionist, who was sitting right next to the elevator immediately greeted Felix with a smile.

"I want to teleport to the Ivy League's city." He answered.

"Are you willing to pay 200 GP as teleportation fees?" She asked.

Felix nodded his head as he put his bracket in the scanner. A second later, he withdrew his hand after receiving transfer notification.

The receptionist gave him a smile as she gestured with her hand to pick one of the empty circles on the floor.

Without further ado, Felix turned around and went for one of the empty circles. Unlike the base floor where people get teleported every second, those circles weren't that active, as Felix saw that only five people stepped out of them during the duration he entered the floor.

It only made sense, as anyone who was taking the teleportation circles in the upper floors weren't like the broke commoners, who jump from the circles the moment they got teleported, worrying about losing merely 200 SC.

After entering the circle, Felix didn't need to do or click anything, as the moment he paid the receptionist his destination was already set, no matter which circle he used.

He just closed his eyes and waited to get teleported. However, right before his body disintegrated into light particles, He changed his outfit, name, and tag!

Now, he wasn't Felix, but Landlord holder of the unique title, >Wealthiest of Them All!

Chapter 168 - The Ivy League City!

"Are you going to participate in today's trials?"

"Sigh, this is already my 5th attempt and probably my last."

"Good luck."

The moment Felix's body reconstructed on the milky white circle, his ears began picking chatter of the people in front of him.

In an unhurried manner, he opened his eyes and started sizing up everything before him. If he could describe the scene with two words, it would definitely be bustling and loud!

He stepped outside of the circle while gazing beneath the darkness of his hoodie at the hundreds of people making tens lines that were leading to the exit of the teleportation company.

Without delaying for a second, Felix chose the line nearest to him and lined up compliantly.

If there was a mechanism that lets him skip lining up he would have done so, sadly, those lines were for checking up the identity of the newcomers, not to keep the crowd ordered!

After all, this was a private city belonging to a league, not a kingdom or an empire. Every player with 200 GP could surely teleport, but no matter what he did, he could never bypass those check-up lines and go beyond the teleportation company.

This meant those hundreds of people around Felix, weren't just random individuals, but players belonging to gold rank or even a higher rank than it! Players, who fulfilled one of the three requirements to be here!

Felix was probably the only bronze player in the middle of those elites, who came from all around the empire and the hundreds of kingdoms, just to participate in the trials and join The Ivy League!

This should speak volumes about the desire of everyone to join this elitist organization!

"Oh??? Landlord!!!"

Startled by the abrupt exclamation, Felix turned his head and saw a player he never knew before, was pointing his finger at him with a tingle of shock in his voice.

The rest of the players around them all shushed their chatter at the exclamation and focused on Felix, who was being pointed at.

"It's really him!"

"Who is he?"

"Don't you read the latest news? He is currently one of the hottest talked topics in the empire. He destroyed a silver game solo and everyone in it."Find authorized novels in , faster updates, better experience, Please click #!_49793537000136311 for visiting.

"I read that he caused Goddess Zoe to get demoted to bronze!"

"She deserves it! Sigh, if you guys watched his game, you will see that he was totally robbed from an MVP title."

"Tsk, at least he got the unique title." A red-tailed man pointed his finger at the top of Felix's head, and just like he said, the rest saw a golden title, glittering under the light, almost blinding them after they focused on it too much.

Since the unique title had only one purpose, and that was bragging, the SGA of course was going to make them appear as glamorous and flamboyant as possible.

Felix wasn't planning to remain lowkey and hid it after going through hell to collect that many points and obtain it.

He wasn't that moronic or noble to not brag about his achievement when he had nothing to lose. Heck, he knew that the title was actually going to be beneficial in the market.

Felix knew that by displaying his name and the title, he was going to receive a lot of attention in the city, especially after he just went viral in the empire. However, that was exactly what he wanted, to be as high-profiled as possible!

The more known his name got in this place the better for him. Why? For two reasons, he would have a solid reputation in the city, which would make him have a better appeal to the shoppers who wanted to buy items from his prize pool quicker.

The second and most important reason was that high-ranked players never deal business with unknown players!

If he wanted to collect the materials without any hiccups, he needed to avoid laying-low and make his presence be seen as much as possible. Exposing his name and the title was only the start!

"I do wonder what he is doing here though. I don't think he fulfilled the requirements to join the trials."

"Trials? I doubt he needs them."

"What do you mean?"

Without bothering to answer him, the player pointed his finger at the check-point that was getting closer and closer. His meaning was clear, see it yourself!

After a minute or so, Felix's turn finally arrived. The line was moving pretty quickly as the staff merely asked two straight to the point questions.

"Are you here to join the Ivy league? If so, please tell me which requirement did you fulfill?"

"Yes, I have fulfilled the 3rd requirement." Straightforward as well, Felix answered.

"Good, put your AP bracelet in the scanner please." The staff requested with a dry voice.

Felix did as he was told, and waited for a positive response.

Ti-ring!

After hearing the sound, the staff recited in a swift manner, "Your application has been approved. If you want any further information about the rules, benefits, map of the city and such, please voice your request to the Queen." He pointed at the door behind him and said, "Welcome to the Ivy League. You are now an official part of the Organization."

Elated by finally hearing those sweet words, Felix nodded his head in appreciation to the staff and walked with hurried steps towards the door, leaving the players behind him, staring at his back with dumbfounded expressions.

Their speechlessness was understandable since not one of the players in those lines got approved instantly like Felix, giving them full freedom to move as they wished in the city.

Instead, they either get thrown to the enforcers after being found that they didn't fulfill any of the three requirements or get sent to the venue where hellish trials were being held each day!

...

5 minutes later...

Felix kept walking on the clean streets with a wide grin on his face. His eyes continued to roam around in absolute fascination.

Unlike the Androxa Capital and the Mariana Capital, the Ivy League city wasn't massive to the point it stretched to infinity.

In fact, it was built on a humble mountain chain that had all of its mountain's summits smoothen up. And on each of those summits, there was either a unique towering building standing in the center or many smaller buildings clustered to each other in a circular shape, resembling a snail's shell.

Currently, Felix was walking on the summit of the Teleportation Mountain. It was named as such since the main building of the teleportation company was based on the summit of this mountain.

Since, it was a known fact that the majority of people were always clustered around the teleportation companies, the entire summit of the mountain had nothing but the building and long streets, leading to many transportation means.

Just like everyone else, Felix was heading for one of those means. He was a bit excited as in his previous life, every time he stepped into this city, he always gets sent to the Arena Mountain, where the trials were being held on a daily basis. But, now he was finally free to go wherever he wanted in this city!

After reaching the station, he was faced with a hologram that was highlighting all of the transportations currently available. He scrolled down the hovercars and chose a flying mount. Immediately after, a list packed with hundreds of flying mounts was displayed before him.

Not wanting to get entangled in which one was better, Felix chose one randomly and paid for its services.

Whoosh! Thud!

The instant the coins were wired, a golden griffin landed on an empty platform next to Felix.

Satisfied, Felix smiled widely while jumping on the back of the griffin.

Caca!

It let out a high-pitched whistling while flapping its golden wings twice, lifting itself up from the platform.

"Take me to the market place!" Felix ordered while gripping its soft feathers tightly.

Whoosh!

The griffin lowered its head and started flapping its wings rapidly towards a mountain that had its summit completely bare!

That's right, there wasn't a single building on the summit. But still, it was actually the most bustling place in the entire city!

Due to Felix's current height, he was able to only see black dots clustered to each other akin to ants. However, as the griffin started to descend, those ants kept growing in his vision until he was able to see exactly what each one of them was doing.

Thud!!

The griffin landed on an empty platform, making Felix sigh dejectedly at how short the flight was due to the close distance between the mountains.

He jumped from the griffin and walked towards the noisy market place like it wasn't packed with elite players but with haggling grannys.

Yet, what was even stranger was that the sellers neither had shops nor stalls, they were just sitting on a comfy armchair while having a huge hologram displayed before them.

And the items showcased on those holograms would give a heart attack to any commoner!

"Finally I am here." Felix murmured to himself as he walked through the rows and rows of those sellers all spread out on the summit in tens of straight lines to make it easier for the shoppers to glance at their products.

Chapter 169 - Prize Pool Free Trading.

After Felix toggled a good distance inside the market, he lifted his hand, which had the AP bracelet attached to and called softly, "Queen, Please scan for these materials, Fountain Purity Drop, Darkstar Fly Dust, Golem Brass, Voidling's scales, and lastly, Uncommon Elemental Flower."

In a jiffy, the Queen used the AP bracelet scanning feature, making the bracelet emit invisible blue particles in 50 meters radius around Felix.

'I need to upgrade the bracelet.' Felix frowned his eyebrows at this limited range. He knew that the current new generation of Bracelets could allow the Queen to scan 500 meters or more. But for now, he focused on the materials. He just made a mental note to shop for another bracelet later on.

The players near him weren't surprised by his weird pose as a lot of players were doing the same in every part of the market. After all, in this market, there were thousands of sellers, yet no search bar to facilitate finding what one wanted.

Soon, the Queen finished her scanning and informed him, 'I found four materials of the mentioned list in those marked sellers.'

Felix looked around and saw four sellers marked in red particles by the Queen. He thanked her and moved towards the nearest one of them.

After arriving near the seller, he saw that there was a small crowd of players that was surrounding him. though only one player was actually talking to the seller as the rest were gazing in focus at nothing.

Ignoring this sight, Felix aimed his bracelet at the huge hologram before him and the content of it was copied in his bracelet.

After doing so, he went to an empty spot and stood like the others gazing at nothing. Though, that what appeared to the rest but for Felix, he was browsing items on an invisible holographic list.

This list was exactly the same as the prize pool list he had in his games. From the limited hundred items to the limited stock available to trade. The only difference between them was that none of the items were the same! Except of course the elemental stones.

"Got you!" After scrolling down to the bottom of the list, Felix showed a faint grin at finding the Darkstar Fly Dust. Plus, there were still 10 grams available in the stock! Though, Felix needed only 4 for the potion.

He already bought 1 gram from the Beethoven auction with 320 million SC! Yet now, he was looking at this material that cost just 1000 GP per gram!

Without wasting time, he closed the hologram and went to the seller.

"Trade or buy?" The seller asked him in a straightforward manner.

"I want to buy 4 grams of the Darkstar Fly Dust." Felix answered. Find authorized novels in , faster updates, better experience, Please click #._50283893416325969 for visiting.

"As per the league's rules, please wire 4000 GP first and my 5% commission after the purchase." The seller informed Felix as he extended his AP bracelet to him.

Without an ounce of hesitation, Felix touched the seller's bracelet, sending him the needed amount. Felix was already familiar with the rules of the League, and he understood that he didn't need to worry about getting scammed or cheated out of his money.

Everyone here was a member of the League and based on rules, cheating another player had only one penalty, which was getting sent to mine elemental stones on mineral planets.

One should never forget that elemental stones get created in the most hellish environments, each based on the element. For example, fire stones could only be found on planets like Solaria planet, the one Felix played death race in!

Thus, those sellers could be trusted to not escape with his game points.

Ti-ring!

After hearing the sound of the notification, the seller withdrew his hand with a pleased smile on his face. He created a minimized version of the list and scrolled down until he located the material. He then clicked on buy four grams only and closed down the hologram.

"Contract or not?" The seller asked.

"Contract please." Felix replied expressionlessly.

Immediately after, the seller projected an invisible contract before Felix, entailing that Felix needed to pay him 5% of the total amount spent to buy the material. Reason? His labor fees!

That's right, his labor fees for reaching the gold rank and obtaining this randomized prize pool in his game!

You see, all of those players in the market were selling none other than items from the prize pools they obtained in their games!

Obviously, none of those items were actually belonging to them but to the SGA!

They were simply displaying the latest prize pool list they got after playing a game to those interested in the items they lucked out on.

This loophole was working only because players get 100 randomized items in the prize pool on each game.

This meant, there was a high chance for a player to get not a single item or resource that he wanted while getting an item that was desperately needed by another player.

In other words, those two if they met, could totally trade items or buy them for each other with a small labor commission for the troubles.

This loophole was existing for a long time now, and the SGA or the Queen never bothered to patch it up since it was actually beneficial for the Alliance's economy!

The players weren't doing anything wrong as they simply use their own game points which they earned rightfully in their games to buy items from other lists!

The only thing the SGA forbade was direct game points transfer. As for trading items or 'selling' them? They were never bothered about it.

Their indirect approval made this new emerging industry explode in popularity! to the point it got an official name: Prize Pool Free Trading.

Free Trading in the sense, every player in the platform no matter his rank was able to join as well, he just needed to play one game. That's all it took.

Felix literally could right now find an empty spot in the summit and display his prize pool with the intention to sell.

Though, he would rather not embarrass him like this as he was still in bronze rank, which meant those items were also below the interest of probably every player in the League.

Thus, he only came here with the intention to buy the materials, nothing more, nothing less.

After finishing reading the contract that was filled with the usual known terms, Felix signed it and sent it back to the seller. Before getting told what to do, Felix touched the bracelet of the seller, wiring the 200 GP commission.

The seller nodded his head in satisfaction after seeing what he earned. He literally did absolutely nothing but display a list that belonged to the SGA and he earned 200 GP free.

Though he did work his ass off to reach the gold rank, and that was something not any average joe could do.

Seeing his content expression, Felix smiled bitterly after remembering himself practicing this business on the Androxa's public market.

Instead of getting rich players interested in buying from his prize pool, he was only getting commoners asking about what he was selling or even worse enforcers, trying to capture him due to selling without a permit.

This was one of the reasons in his previous life that got him obsessed with joining the Ivy League. The fact those sellers before him could just sit here and chill, yet game points fill their accounts without dropping a sweat. He always wanted to do the same, alas the trials were too hard for him.

"I believe you received the serial code of the materials?"

Felix's absent-mindedness was broken by the seller's polite question.

Felix nodded his head after he checked that indeed, four serial codes were added to his AP bracelet.

"Glad to do business with you." The seller gave him a polite smile and gestured with his hand for the player waiting behind Felix patiently.

Not wanting to block his business, Felix turned around and left, heading to the next seller that the Queen was marking.

Felix wasn't afraid about the fact that his serial codes were known to the seller as the contract they signed forbade the seller from utilizing the code directly or indirectly.

Nothing could fool the Queen's vision.

...

15 minutes later...

Felix went through all of the marked sellers and obtained all the materials needed except for the last one.

The Uncommon Elemental Flower.

He spent around 19500 to buy 14 Fountain Purity drops, 1 Golem Brass, 4 Darkstar Fly Dust, and 2 Voidling's Scales. With the DawnTree leaf that he bought in the auction before, he currently only needed the Uncommon Elemental Flower and he could make contact with a witch to concoct the potion for him!

If it wasn't for the 2nd game and the massive amount of game points he obtained, he would have taken at least a year or so to gather those materials!

Though, he was still having difficulty finding the Uncommon Elemental flower. he continued to scan every once and a while, yet the Queen always gave him negative results.

Felix wasn't really surprised about the lack of this material as he knew that it was extremely useful to any bloodliner alive. This put him in a pickle as this material was a must-buy since it was the core of the potion!

It was known for being split into three grades, Common Element Flower, which possessed a petal for each of the 7 known common elements.

Uncommon Elemental Flower possessed a petal for those 7 common elements in addition to every uncommon element in the universe. Finally, the All Elemental Flower, which had every single element whether it's known or not. Sadly, this flower already went extinct.

This flower had many uses besides being a core material to the elemental potion. The most known use was actually ingesting it directly.

Doing so helps to increase the affinity rating by 3%! Though, it was a must to have an element corresponding to a petal for that effect to take place.

For Felix, who needed the Uncommon Flower to make an Elemental Potion that had all the elements except for the rare ones, this made it challenging for him to acquire one.

Chapter 170 - Contacting A Witch.

After going around the market two times in a row and still coming up with either don't have it or sold out, Felix decided to take a quick break and continue browsing.

He was planning to camp in the market until he gets what he wanted.

After all, the gathering was going to last for three days, this meant there would be new sellers tomorrow replacing the ones, who had all of their stock either bought by shoppers, or players from the game they got the Prize Pool!

Felix knew that Prize Pools weren't monopolized by one player or two, but by all the players participating in that said game.

For example, Felix's current Prize Pool was being shared by all the surviving players from the shuffle maze. The stock was being shared as well!

This meant the Prize Pools don't really last for long before getting all of the good items wiped out clean.

This was the reason, the Ivy League made three days gathering each month. They wanted to give the sellers and the buyers a specific period to do business before the Prize Pools gets sapped out.

Heck, the majority of the players in the league were playing games exactly one day before the gathering so if they made it out alive, their stock would be still full and fresh.

....

Two days later at 06:00 AM...

Felix was standing in the middle of the market with his hand in the air. A few seconds later, the Queen's monotonous voice resounded in his mind with a sentence he heard about thousands of times now, "The material has not been detected in this area."

'F*ck my life.' Felix massaged his weary bloodshot eyes in frustration.

He was awake for straight 54 hours now, and even though he was in the UVR, his brain still needed rest from being active for such a long period of time.

Just as he planned to lower his hand and move to another area, the Queen's informed him, "The material has been spotted. The seller is being marked."

Ecstatic, Felix opened his bloodshot eyes widely as he kept looking around, wanting to find the marked seller. Soon, he saw a female player, who had absolutely no one next to her.

Immediately after seeing so, he understood that she had just sat in her position and was about to start selling her products.

Without delaying for a split second, he dashed towards her and said softly, "I want to buy an uncommon elemental flower."

"Why talk so soft? Am I not selling just an uncommon elemental flower?" She said while laughing out loud, making her voice reach the ears of the players near them.

She understood that he didn't want others to hear about the flower so he wouldn't have anyone contesting for it.

But, was she his sister to give him such a freebie?

"Uncommon elemental flower?! Nice, I got just enough for it."

"Finally! Been searching for it for a month now."

"Yes! I need just 3% to reach a 70% affinity rating."

More and more players kept gathering around them as the news was being spread further and further in the market by the loud chatter.

Suddenly, Felix who was standing all by himself before was now surrounded by desperate f*cks just like him, who needed this material at all cost.

"Hehehe." Amused, she chuckled as she looked at his twitching lips and clenched fists until his hands were turned paler.

She knew that he was holding himself from cursing her mother to the grave.

"Alright, ladies and gentlemen." She stood up on her armchair and smiled, "We will do this the traditional way." She highlighted the flower on the humangous hologram and said, "The standard price to buy the flower is 4000 GP. My 5% commission from it will be 200 GP." She grinned widely and announced, "Start the auction!"

"300 GP!"

"400 GP!"

"600 GP!"

"750 GP!"

Each time Felix heard a newer bid, he felt like his heart got stabbed by a dagger. He understood that what the players were currently bidding for wasn't the flower but the commission itself!

This meant the higher bidder would need to pay the standard 4000 GP for the flower plus the amount he bade!

"1500 GP!"

"1520 GP!"

"1550 GP!"

"2050 GP!" After seeing that the bids were finally slowing down, Felix decided to join by increasing 500 GP at once, hoping to scare everyone off.

Well, he sure did as everyone who heard him turned towards him, wanting to see, who was that desperate to buy the flower with a whopping 6050 GP!

"The Wealthiest of Them All? The hell is that title?"

The moment their eyes landed on the glittering gold title, their eyelids couldn't help but twitch.

They didn't know what condition he fulfilled in the game to get that unique title, but they sure know now that it was related to game points.

There was no way they were going to contest with such a person. They might be above Felix in rank, but the majority of them never had an above 10k GP collected in their account. If it was so easy to gather them, everyone would start joining the League by the 3rd requirement.

"I am out, it's already above my budget."

"Sigh, I really wanted it."

The gathered players started to spread, heading to other sellers. They might want to increase their affinity rating, but 6050 GP was too much for just a 3% affinity increase. There were other worthy items to buy with that item.

"2050 GP going once! 2050 GP going twice!..." The seller paused for a few seconds after her shout, trying to delay for a bit. She hoped that someone might change his mind. Unfortunately, everyone was leaving while shaking their heads.

In the end, she just sighed and called, "Sold!"

Clap, Clap

The players who remained started applauding after the flower was auctioned. Habits were really hard to change.

Felix nodded at them in appreciation while extending his AP bracelet towards the seller. She swiftly touched his bracelet, getting wired only the standard 4000 GP for the flower.

In a haste, she tapped purchase, worried that someone from her game was going to snatch it before her.

Ti-ring

Fortunately, the sound of the anticipated notification resounded in the area, making both Felix and the seller sigh in relief at the same time.

She smiled charmingly in his direction while he merely gave her a middle finger.

Unbothered by his reaction, she laughed and sent him the contract. She didn't even bother to ask him like the first seller. Find authorized novels in , faster updates, better experience, Please click #._50302172545471350 for visiting.

After reading it carefully for a couple of minutes, Felix signed it and wired her the remaining 2050 GP.

Immediately after getting paid her commission she sent him the serial code and said, "Glad to do business with you."

"I wish you die in your next game." Leaving behind him the most famous curse between players, Felix turned around and walked away through the crowded market.

"You too!" She yelled with a merry smile on her face.

Nothing was going to affect her happiness of getting a free 2050 GP without losing anything.

Sadly, the same couldn't be said about Felix, who just spent almost the entire 26K GP that he had on all of the materials.

He was left with merely 2k GP or less!

...

14 hours later, in Felix's Androxa house...

Peep! Peep!...

"Shut it off, Queen." Felix murmured with his eyes closed shut. Too bad, the alarm kept going off, forcing him to open his muddled eyes.

The moment his eyes were opened, the Queen turned off the alarm.

Felix looked at his AP bracelet and saw that he actually slept for 14 hours straight!

The moment he secured all the materials in the Ivy Market, he teleported to the Androxa Capital and went to get some rest in his house.

He was too tired to contact a witch and enter a business deal with her.

...

After 5 minutes, he was sitting at the living room table, which was filled with food. He picked an apple and took a bite while having a hologram in front of him that was displaying a list of names with data at the side.

//

Name: W1. Ikram/ Potions: Elemental Potion, Advanced Rejuvenation Potion, Tonic of Hatred, Philter of Love/ Total Success Rate: 39%.

Name: W2. Minna/ Potions: Brew of Weakness, Potion of Shielding, Elemental Potion, Flask of Reversed Growth/ Total Success Rate: 41%.

...

Name: W3. Hala/ Potions: Potion of Fortitude, Tonic of Fury, Elemental Potion, Vial of Perception/ Total Sucess Rate: 49%. //

The moment Felix spotted a 49% success rate, he swiftly stopped scrolling the list of the witches, who could concoct the Elemental Potion and clicked on the name W3. Hala.

Immediately after, a side hologram emerged in his right, displaying a detailed profile interface of the witch.

//Name: Hala.

Witch Rank: 3

Success Rates: Elemental Potion= 49%.../ Potion of Fortitude= 51%.../ Tonic of Fury= 49%..../....

Current queue number: 359

Reviews (4511) ★★★★★//

Totally ignoring the rest of the details down the profile interface, Felix focused on the success rate of the elemental potion as well as the queue line.

"Not a bad rate honestly." he said, pleased.

Even though the witch success rate wasn't above 50%, Felix knew that for such a problematic potion to concoct, that rate was extremely good. Specifically for merely a rank 3 witch.

Though, he wasn't pleased by the long queue line, which entailed that 359 orders were placed before him.

Still, he knew that it was better than contacting a witch with a smaller queue line but tragic success rate.

He would rather wait months before his potion's turn than risk losing all his materials and the exorbitant concoction fees after the potion concoction fails.

Without further ado, he clicked her displayed phone number and waited for a couple of seconds before his call got connected.

"Good evening, this is Witch Hala's assistant. How can I help you?" A mellow enthusiastic female voice resonated in the room.