

# Supremacy 171

## Chapter 171 - Hitting The Motherlode!

Not surprised with getting received by an assistant, Felix answered, "Hello, I want to place an order."

"With pleasure sir. May I know which potion you want to concoct?" She asked.

"Elemental Potion."

"Good, I assume that you have collected all the necessary materials, correct?" She asked.

"Indeed."

"Excellent! I believe that you have seen your position in the queue is going to be 360. This meant it's going to be a while until Madam Hala addresses your order." She asked, "Are you alright with those arrangements?"

"May I ask when exactly is it going to be my turn?" Instead of answering, Felix asked her.

"Based on Madam Hala's concoction speed, it will take around two months or so before she focuses on your potion." She replied.

'Uhm...two months? Right before the world representative battle.' He pondered for a second before telling her, "Alright, That works for me. May I know how much it will cost me?"

"It depends on the grade of your elemental flower. If you are planning on using the common grade, the fees are 200 million. On the other hand, the fees for the uncommon are 350 million."

ssssss!

Felix drew a deep breath through his nose, trying his best to not curse. He knew that the price was going to be exorbitant, but still, he didn't think it would reach 350 million!

She swiftly clarified after hearing his silence, "Concocting with uncommon elemental flower is going to be harder by five times than using a common elemental flower, thus an extra fee is needed." She added, "Plus, Madam Hala's success rate is quite high when compared to her sister witches. Hence, the price is completely justified."

Though Felix understood what she meant, he was still pained by the amount.

"Can I have a discount since this is my first purchase?" He asked with a hopeful tone.

"Sorry."

"Sigh, whatever, please email me the contract." Dispirited, he said while rubbing his eyelids.

"I'm happy that you chose Madam Hala's services. We hope we won't disappoint your expectation." She said with an uplift tone.

He might feel downcast but the assistant was sure glad about securing another order.

"Goodbye." Felix said, hanging up.

The moment he received the contract, there was no need to continue talking to her.

He soon opened his email inbox and found that the email was buried between three new emails.

It seems like agencies, clans, and such were still not getting the memo that he had no interest in contacting any one of them.

After opening the email, he read it slowly with his eyes while marking things that he needed later, like the address of the witch.

After all, he needs to send those materials to her, and he knew that it was going to cost him a leg since the Forsythia Witch Empire was in a completely different Galaxy!

The only good news about this was that their Galaxy was only 3.5 million light-years away from the Milky Way Galaxy, which was going to facilitate the deliveries between them and also the shipping fees.

After a while, he wrote down his own address as well on the contract and signed it. He then sent it back to the assistant.

As for the payment? It was wired automatically after he signed, taking away the streaming revenue that he just got.

"Let's see when that Fatty is going to arrive." After dealing with the potion situation, Felix murmured while checking on the time.

Soon, he saw that only one hour was left before Bodidi brings him his delivery to the island.

After all, three days had gone since he gave Bodidi the serial codes for the five bloodline bottles and Melon Fish Leg.

He didn't inform the Queen before he slept to help him wake up for no reason. He was worried that he would oversleep and Bodidi would find him still in the VR Pod.

Based on that bastard's personality, he would spit on the VR Pod and throw the bottles on the floor then leave hastily.

Felix didn't want that to happen as he still needed to talk to him and also give him the useless bottles to be sold to Looby. He was relying on Looby to pay the debt of Mr. Goati.

This was kinda funny as Felix literally would have to add only 5% of each bottle's original price then give the total amount to Mr. Goati.

....

One hour later, in the real world...

Whoosh!

A medium-sized wormhole was opened in the middle of Felix's suite living room. Felix grinned after seeing the blue-scaled Fatty Worm wiggle inside the room with a bit of difficulty. Though, in the end, he managed to push himself through.

Thud!

"Brother Fatty, I see that you started relaxing on your diet." Felix said while leaning on the wall.

"I see that you are still being a prick." Fatty Worm made an 'X' shape with his receptors, giving Felix the Worm Race's special middle finger.

Felix chuckled and asked him, "Did you get everything?"

Not replying, Fatty Worm opened his tiny mouth widely and spat 5 sealed bottles and a small blue box.

"And with this, you have only two more free shipments." Bodidi's receptors kept flailing around, expressing his joy at almost fulfilling his part of the contract and getting rid of Felix.

Instead of feeling saddened by the news of almost finishing his 17 free shipments, Felix just grinned with a hidden glint while looking at the happy Worm dancing in his own universe. Find authorized novels in , faster updates, better experience, Please click [#!\\_50309572220481777](#) for visiting.

However, soon he changed his expression to a dejected one as he beamed the bottles and the box in his spatial card.

"Cough, do you need me to deliver anything while I am here?" Abashed, Bodidi asked while rubbing his receptors together akin to a greedy merchant rubbing his hands.

Felix knew that the bastard was asking if he was going to give him any under the table delivery to get the bribe.

"Yes, wait for me here."

Pleased by his confirmation, Bodidi immediately laid on the couch, making himself comfortable. He knew that Felix was going to take some time before giving him the items to deliver like before.

Not wanting to waste time, Felix went to his bedroom and closed the door shut.

"Asna time to work!" Felix said while removing his clothes, preparing to separate the essence of the J?rmungandr beast in a new bottle while giving the original bottles to Fatty Worm.

"Let's get it over with." Lazy and bored, Asan yawned while watching him beam bottles, potions, injection needles on the bed.

.....

25 minutes later...

Felix exited the bedroom with a wide grin, even the blind Bodidi was able to notice it. Though, he didn't ask him about it.

"Be quick, give me the items." He said, rushing Felix.

"I already wired you the payment." Felix said while beaming the five bottles in front of Bodidi.

If Bodidi was a human or cared about knowing in detail the human bloodline system, he would have realized that Felix was doing something weird to the bottles before giving them back to him.

Fortunately, Fatty Worm already had too many things on his plate to give a rat shit about Felix's matters.

Whoosh!

He swiftly sucked them on his stomach and created another wormhole, planning to bounce away.

However, Felix wasn't finished with him yet as he said, "Wait, I need you to pick up those materials and take them to the Forsythia Witch Empire." Felix tapped on his bracelet and a hologram with those materials serial codes were displayed in the room."

Bodidi requested from the Queen to read those serial codes for him. Soon, he nodded his head then shook it, "I can collect those materials from the empire and bring them here or wherever you want me to. However, I can't make cross galaxies deliveries. That's not my job and my space element manipulation isn't even that good to create wormholes across galaxies."

"I see." Felix sighed and said, "Then deliver them to the Galactical Cargo Company, I will inform them about your arrival."

"Alright." Bodidi turned around and entered the wormhole.

Seeing that he was struggling a bit, Felix gave him a push. Unsurprisingly, with Felix's current strength it was more than enough.

Whoosh!

After seeing that the wormhole was closed, Felix contacted the GCC and informed them about his incoming shipment. It didn't take even a minute before they concluded the deal.

Felix wasn't worried that the human company with their cargo spacesh.i.p.s would take millions of years to reach the Witch Empire by traveling at the speed of light.

He knew that the Cargo spacesh.i.p.s were going to take about a week tops to reach the Witch empire by traveling through the wormhole expressway that was connecting the two empires.

Those wormholes were of course created and owned by the SpaceWorm Race!

Between every kingdom, empire, or galaxy there was a wormhole expressway connecting them together akin to a highway between cities or bridges between islands.

Everyone could use those wormholes as long as they have a permit given by the SpaceWorm Race and also paid the fees needed to travel.

If the Metal Race was the technological backbone of the universe, then the SpaceWorm race was the transportation overlord of the universe.

Haha..hahaha!

After seeing that he was finally all alone, the overwhelming joy that he was trying his best to hold exploded all at once, as he let out a loud hearty laugh.

"Hmm?" Startled by Felix's sudden outburst, James raised an eyebrow for a second before lowering it down as nothing happened.

"Jeeez! all you found was 25% essence, no need to burst my ears with your annoying laugh." Asna closed her ears in irritation.

That's right! Felix hit the motherlode as he found a whopping 25% J?rmungandr essence from those five epic bottles!

Well actually, he only found the essence in four bottles, as for the last one, it turned null. Regardless, 25% was more than enough to brighten Felix's entire next week.

As with it, he could reach 76% in his integration at once, unlocking two active abilities in the greater purity and two passives in the minor step before the origin purity!

After the integration he pulled off the past 25 minutes, he was left with 20% after adding 5% to the 51% that he already had.

If he wasn't worried about having Bodidi listen to his screams, he would have integrated with 9% at once due to his cheerfulness!

## **Chapter 172 - Two weeks later.**

14 days later...

Inside the training room, Felix was standing right in the center of a wide arena.

He snapped his finger and twenty bots surrounded him in a 20-meter radius. Just as he was about to give the order to start the training, his AP bracelet started ringing.

"Here it comes." After seeing who the caller was, Felix merely sighed and picked up, greeting in pure delight, "Grandpa! You finally called. I thought you forgot about me after regaining your vigor."

"Heh, as much as I want to bicker with you kid, I have other important matters to handle." Robert didn't waste a single second as he asked him with a stern voice, "Be quick, are you coming today or tomorrow?"

"Cough, neither, Cough!" Felix swiftly added after hearing his grandfather's heavy breathing, "The hotel just started the remodeling, I can't leave it yet. But, I promise that I will arrive on the day of the final tournament."

"Felix, are you trying to anger me to death?!" Robert shouted, "Do you f\*cking think I don't know that you spend your entire time in the UVR!" Just as Felix braced himself for getting chided, he heard his grandfather calm sigh, "I don't care what you do inside the UVR, but from time to time do check on the real-world situation a bit."

'What does he mean?' Felix wondered to himself. But in his situation, he never actually wondered alone, as Asna was always listening to him, waiting for such a beautiful mess ups to belittle him.

'Do you have the memory of a goldfish or what?' She snickered, 'Did you forget already what happened in the world during this month?'

'This month?'

Numb to her belittling tone, Felix dug through his memories, trying to remember exactly what both of them meant.

It didn't take him even a split second before those memories surfaced on his mind. They were always there, they just never crossed his mind. Now, that they did, his eyes widened in stupefaction.

'F\*ck me!! How could I forget about that!'

"Felix, you still there?! You better come tomorrow if you want to catch a flight with us." Robert informed him sternly, "We will send a jet to bring you home."

"Can't you just send a jet to pick me up 15 days later during the final tournament?" Felix asked with a ray of hope in his tone.

"Why ask when you know my answer?" Robert laughed, "We all want to see you as soon as possible. Don't you miss us as well?"

"I am going to hang up. I need to pack my stuff." Too annoyed to respond, Felix shooed Robert away and requested the Queen to log him out, not even finishing his daily training.

Tshshs!

Felix got out of the Pod and went to his closet to dress up. He pulled his suitcase from under his bed, and start packing up some clothes on it. He closed it and put it to the side. His necessary clothes were always in his spatial card. Find authorized novels in , faster updates, better experience, Please click #.\_49840723138245232 for visiting.

He called Leila and informed her that he was leaving tomorrow to attend the competition. Leila asked him if he wanted extra guards on his VR Pod after he leaves, to which he told her that wouldn't be necessary.

He wasn't a fool to leave the VR Pod here all alone while he could just take it with him inside his spatial card. It was big enough to hold the pod. After all, it was blackma...gifted to him by Fatty Worm.

That exactly what he did after he hung up. He pulled the pod's cable from the wall's outlet and beamed it in his spatial card.

After seeing that he didn't leave anything important in the room, he sat on his bed and requested the Queen to show him the most popular live stream news in the US.

It had been a really long time since he checked on what was going on his own planet. The fact he was living on an island isolated from the public, made it even easier to lose touch with the rest.

"As expected."

Felix crossed his hands while watching a reporter interviewing a grey-bearded old man, who was surrounded by a crowd of people near the airport.

The crowd wasn't small one bit as wherever Felix's eyes landed, he spotted a bunch of people clustered, pushing and pulling each other. It was clear that everyone was desperate to enter the Airport.

Hopeless, Felix sighed at that sight and refocused on the reporter, who appeared like he was about to be a victim of a stampede.

"So your grandson had been chosen to attend the nation's qualifiers." The reporter pushed the mic near the old man's face while asking, "How do you feel about his chances in qualifying to the final tournament?"

"haha! You jest! My little boy has already reached lesser purity and got an ability! An active ability!!" The old man took the mic from the reporter's hands and said in a vigorous manner, "You should have seen it! He was waving a whip made of flames, turning anything in his path into ash! How could he not qualify?!" The old man turned his head behind him and shouted to the people standing behind him, "Am I right?!"

"Yes dad, we get it already!" The old man's son, who pushed through the crowd, swiftly pulled his excited father away from the reporter. He couldn't believe that his father has just laid down his son's ability in public.

He knew that for his son to have a slight chance of rising above the rest of the participants, he needed to have his abilities hidden as much as possible. Alas, his father already spilled the beans on live TV.

Honestly, the father was being paranoid for no reason, as his son was merely one average participant from a thousand of awakened commoners, who were nurtured in public government camps, sons of nouveau rich families, recruits from companies, juniors nurtured by private organizations, and such.

All of those juniors applied to have their affinity rating get tested in public assessment centers, which were being built like mushrooms all around the world.

The ones who had a good affinity rating, reaching 50% or above were able to join public camps built and funded by the governments around the world.

Those camps were free and also followed the same structure as Felix's family training camp. Though, the competition inside them was beyond vicious, as rare rank bloodlines were limited to only a few juniors per camp.

Luckily for Felix, he wasn't born a commoner on earth. Otherwise, he would have needed to spend at least two-months struggling in a camp to just secure a rare bloodline, and then 6 months of hell to secure a qualifier spot in the competition that was about to start tomorrow.

After all, it was impossible for all the awakeners to join the US National Team battle.

The US is a big country with 50 states, and each state had its own public camp, which was packed with juniors, attempting to awaken. Thus, the national team battle was split into three stages to not get messy by the large influx of participants.

Stage one happened in the public camps, in which tournaments raged in them to decide who would join the qualifiers!

Stage two was obviously the qualifiers competition that was going to start tomorrow in Florida. Each camp sent 10 winners, making a full rooster team.

Since there were 50 states, it meant the total sum of juniors reached a whopping 500! They would have to compete with each other for the next 15 days until only 50 of them were left.

This leads us to the 3rd stage, which was the final tournament! The Maxwell family's team was going to join this tournament straightaway, just like the rest of the business empires' families, or political families.

The reason those families were given a free pass straight to the final was due to the fact they created their own camps and nurtured their own people with the best resources possible on earth. This meant, they relieved the government while also giving them a world representative potential candidates.

It was only natural they get a free pass to the final tournament as compensation. But honestly, they would have got it either way. After all, there was no way those noble families would accept to send their heirs to tangle and get messy with the commoners.

The qualifier competition was the reason the airport behind the reporter was packed to the brim with people carrying suitcases and wearing cheering outfits.

Everyone was trying to fly to Florida where the main venue of the competitions would be held.

The hype for seeing earthlings use superpowers and abilities for the very first time was about to cripple the entire country transportations services!

Train stations, highways, buses, and even seaports, were all experiencing a flood of people trying to book a ticket to Florida city. This wasn't happening just in the US, but worldwide.

It was only common sense that people would prefer watching earthlings' bloodliners compete with their abilities live.

They already saw through the SG free stream channels, how other human-races in the Milky Way galaxy used those abilities.

Right now, they were dying to see their own people, born and raised on earth, demonstrate that earthlings' were also capable of achieving everything other races were able to!

Too bad their excessive excitement and eagerness made it almost impossible to catch single available transportation.

And for Felix who was planning to take a boat from the island to California, then a plane to Florida a month later, that would be impossible to do.

Only after being reminded by his grandfather and Asna, did he remember how the situation was like in this month. Thus, he had to pack up and join the family's flight, as he did in his previous life.

After seeing that the reporter was having difficulty asking questions due to the bustling noise, Felix waved the hologram away from his face and went for a quick shower.

....

Tomorrow morning, in the airport runaway, Felix was dragging his suitcase behind him, as he approached the parked jet that had just landed.



No one accompanied him to send him away, as he drove all by himself without informing Leila and Jack. He knew that they were beyond busy with managing the island, and there was no need to steal their time just for a send-off.

After he reached the jet, he gave his suitcase to the steward and climbed the stairs, entering swiftly.

"Welcome, Mr. Felix." The pilot and the co-pilot both extended their hands towards Felix, the moment he stepped inside the plane.

"Thank you." Felix shook both of their hands, and asked with a polite smile, "Are we heading straight to Florida?"

"I apologize, but we need to meet up with family first in Boston before going to Florida." The pilot clarified, "The family planes are barely enough to send the members of the family to the venue. Thus, we received orders to pick you up and bring you back home instead of taking you to the venue."

"Alright, thank you for the ride." Felix nodded his head in appreciation and went to find a seat. The private jet was one of the big ones, which were able to carry at least 15 passengers. Yet, Felix had it all to himself.

He quickly sat and put on the seatbelt.

He closed his eyes and requested the Queen to log him in. The flight was 7 to 8 hours long, Felix wanted to continue his training in this period. It was better than sitting doing nothing.

### **Chapter 173 - Meeting The Family**

'Sir. Felix, the plane is about to land.' The Queen's monotonous voice resounded in Felix's mind, as he narrowly dodged a metal claw that was aiming at his neck.

"Pause!"

Nonchalant by the frozen flames and icy rocks near his face, Felix requested the Queen to log him out.

...

Ten minutes later...

Felix removed the seatbelt and stood up. He exited the private jet while stretching his arms behind his back.

The moment he got outside, he saw many private jets all parked away from each other, while near each one 13 or so members of his family were standing and conversing together.

All of them were dressed up neatly.

Felix wasn't surprised by the sight, as he knew that every relative of his was going to the venue to spectate the competition and cheer for them.

Elders, seniors, and juniors, not one of them were left behind. Even the elders, who always had busy a schedule dropped everything on their subordinates and came with them.

After gazing for a while, Felix finally spotted his grandfather, wearing a black business suit with a red tie, conversing with elder Albert and elder Charlotte.

Felix almost couldn't recognize him, as his grandfather actually grew some hair! But, Felix wasn't really that startled.

He knew that was simply the longevity potion's long-term effect. The potion didn't just add longevity and remove diseases. In fact, it made the consumer appear a lot younger than his true age.

Since Robert was in his seventies, the potion would slowly help him regress his aged look into appearing as a middle-aged man.

Content with the way his grandfather looked, Felix smiled warmly while walking down the private jet's stairs, heading towards him.

"FELIX!!!"

However, just as his feet landed on the runaway asphalt, an elated feminine yell resounded in the area. Without needing to guess, Felix immediately knew who called for him.

Vexed and a bit amused, he saw Olivia running towards him with an excited expression.

The yellow lily flower on her head kept flailing left and right, matching the speed of her little legs.

Good thing she was wearing a T-shirt, jeans, and sports sneakers instead of a dress. Otherwise, she would have tripped already.

Olivia's loud yell managed to draw everyone's attention to her. Soon, they also noticed Felix standing before the staircase, wearing his usual sunglasses.

"That rascal finally arrived." Robert grumbled while looking at Felix, who was being hugged by Olivia. He quickly approached them with the elders following behind him.

"Oli, when did you turn this clingy?" Though Felix was saying so, he was hugging her back with a faint smile.

"I just missed you." She removed herself from the hug and pouted, "You never called or bothered to receive my calls."

"How would I dare accept your calls after that one time?" His eyelids twitched as he said, "You detained me for two hours straight in one call."

"Oh? Grandpa Robert is here." Embarrassed after remembering that day, Olivia swiftly changed the subject by mentioning Robert and the rest of the elders, who were walking towards them.

Amused, Felix chuckled while touching the lily flower on her head. It seemed like it was growing in a steady manner, as it was a lot bigger than the last time he saw it.

Her bloodline might be rare rank but it had its own perks as well, and this lily flower was essential to Olivia's abilities. It wasn't just for decoration like Felix's mutations.

"So you hug only girls or what?" The moment Robert reached next to Felix, his sarcastic attitude took over.

"I see that you finally grew some hair." Felix wasn't the one to back down either, as he continued while sizing up his grandfather, "Aren't you dressed too well? You even groomed your beard. Are you going to root for us or for a date?"

"Robert is currently in high demand." Albert interjected himself in the middle of their conversation by saying enviously, "The women in the bar always offers him free drinks."

Somehow, Felix truly believed him, as his grandfather's face start to regain some youthfulness. His skin wasn't as wrinkled or grey as before. Plus, his muddy eyes had a tingle of l.u.s.ter on them, seen only on youthful men.

"Hehe, isn't this because of my grandson?" Robert gave a smug smile to Albert, as he hugged Felix as well.

"Alright, enough low-key bragging." Abraham looked at his AP bracelet and said, "Let's carry our conversation in the jet. We need to leave now."

Immediately after saying so, Abraham sent a message to all of the seniors, telling them to board the private jets. The juniors soon followed them inside.

Dejected, Felix climbed up the stairs, reentering the jet. He didn't even walk for two steps on the ground before getting back inside.

Though, this time he wasn't alone, as the five elders all joined him in the plane as well as Olivia, Sara, Noah, Kenny, and the rest of the team.

the elders arranged for them to be all together in one jet, in order to catch up with Felix. They had a lot of questions to ask and a lot of things to inform him about.

"Oli, come sit next to me." Felix patted the leather seat next to him, as he offered.

Obviously, Olivia didn't reject him.

'Tsk, little bastard, preferring little Oli over me.' Robert clicked his tongue in criticism after seeing the seat he was planning to take got offered to Olivia.

He wanted to catch up to his grandson on the plane, but now he could only sit next to the cheap stake Albert with an annoyed expression.

After a while, the jet took flight, heading speedingly towards Florida. The moment the seat belt sign turned off, the elders stood from their seats and surrounded Felix akin to debt collectors seeking their payment.

All of them had their hands crossed above their chest as they kept watching him teasing Olivia's lily flower.

After sensing ten eyes boring into him, Felix lifted his head and saw the five elders all looking at him with a wide grin. Except for Charlotte, as her cold face remained the same as always.

"What's up?" Felix asked in confusion.

"Hehe, nothing much." Abraham grinned as he said, "We just wanted to know what you have been doing the past months."

Immediately after hearing such an expected question, Felix automatically entered his bullshit mode and began telling them that he spent those two months either watching games and analyzing them or selling and buying in public markets.

"Oh? So you have a stall?" Charlotte asked.

"Yes, it doesn't require a permit or license." He sighed dejectedly, "Though, I have to always be prepared for a run, to not get caught by the patrolling enforcers."

"I see, just be careful, and if you needed any help with coins just tell me so." Robert said, smiling.

"Will do." Felix's eyelids twitched as he said so. If only they knew that the coins he was offering were his in the first place.

"Now to important matters." Abraham looked at him with a stern expression and asked, "What's your current integration?"

In a heartbeat, Felix answered that he was already on greater purity. The elders sighed in relief after hearing so. They honestly thought that he would be still on 45% or even lower, based on the fact he didn't reach lesser purity in 4 months.

"That's good, very good." Abraham smiled gleefully while looking at Felix, Olivia, and Noah, the three juniors, who reached greater purity. Though, Noah was actually about to reach the origin purity!

The elders felt more than pleased by those three, as Charlotte intel brought her information that the majority of the families had only 1 greater purity bloodliner in their ranks, as for their true rivals? They had at most two.

With Felix's addition, they had a pretty much higher chance to make their team represent the US against the world.

"So what abilities did you unlock exactly?" Albert crossed his forearms on the top of Felix's seat while asking, "Both your new passive and acti.."

Ring, Ring...

Before he continued his sentence, his AP bracelet interrupted him by ringing continuously. If Albert's bracelet was the only one ringing, he might have ignored the call, however, the elders' bracelet soon followed by ringing as well.

After seeing who was calling them, They exchanged wary glances and went back to their seats at the front of the jet.

Curious, Felix and Olivia both removed the seat belt and peeked at the elders, who were listening to Abraham's call that was on speaker.

A couple of seconds later, Abraham's raging voice resounded in the jet, "THIS IS BULLSHIT AND YOU KNOW IT!!"

The rest of the elders' were also not pleased by what they heard, as even Charlotte's composure broke at the bad news they just received.

'Interesting!'

Since the call was on speaker, Felix and Olivia managed to pick up their conversation a bit clearer than the rest, as they were the closest to the elders.

What Felix heard made him realize that his actions finally started affecting the known timeline in other places!

### **Chapter 174 - The Hiltons Family's Scheme!**

It turned out, the call was from the Earthlings Supremacy Games Originazation US branch, or in short, ESGO US branch.

This organization was created to handle any matter related to the SG or UVR. For example, the current government public camps, the assessment centers, the national team battles, and also the world representative battles, all were under their jurisdiction.

It was an international neutral organization that belonged to the world council. Each country was required to have a branch of this organization on its soil to facilitate handling those matters.

Right now, they just called the elders, informing them that the national team battle had changed its rules. Obviously, the elders weren't pleased one bit by those changes as it affected their team the hardest.

Based on what Felix heard, the rules changes affected the number of bloodliners each family could bring. Before the changes, each family was allowed to bring at most ten awakened juniors. However now, the number was limited to only six!

For the Maxwell family which had nine bloodliners in their ranks, that was a fatal blow to them. The fact they needed to remove three juniors from their team while their rivals only needed to remove one or none at all, made the elders feel cheated and most of all livid.

Felix knew that such a sudden rules change never occurred in his previous life. The families all had 4 to seven bloodliners max, and for the Maxwell family, it had only five juniors awakened, Felix included. But after he changed the awakening practice method, the number reached nine!

This changed the time-line into a different course. Only now, did Felix finally see the result of his interference in the fabric of time.

Though he didn't know if the time-line was trying to fix itself by removing the added 3 juniors or this was merely a result of a scheme by someone.

He understood that the ESGO US branch would not make such a drastic change right before the qualifiers were about to start. Someone or a group must have forced their hands one way or another.

Felix wasn't the only one with such thoughts, as Charlotte immediately contacted her intel team, giving them a mission to investigate this hidden attack on their family, while the rest of the elders were still raging and making their displeasure heard in the ears of the caller.

The juniors on the plane already knew what was happening from what the elders were saying out loud, and they didn't like it one bit. Especially the weakest bunch in the team.

"Are we gonna get kicked out of the team?" Sarah suddenly asked Johnson, the fog element user who took her seat after Olivia ditched her.

"I doubt they will kick you." Johnson gave a side glance at three juniors behind him, who were conversing with worried expressions and clarified, "The ones in danger are them, not us."

Sarah understood what he meant instantly, as only those three were the ones, who still didn't reach 45% in their integration. As for both of them? They were going to reach the greater purity in two integrations or three.

"If we found that your branch had any dealing with other families, we will take this to your organization headquarter." Abraham shouted, "You better prepare yourselves!"

Cluck!

He hung up the moment he laid down his threat, though, it was more like throwing a fit than fulfilling what he just said.

Abraham knew that currently, the ESGO US branch was one of the most authoritative organizations in the states, and there was no way his family's power could deal with them.

Plus, they already had enough enemies and rivals waiting for a chance to pounce on their assets, there was no need to add that behemoth into the ranks of their enemies.

However, finding out who had enough authority to force such an entity into changing the competition's rules was a must.

...

10 minutes later...

Charlotte's bracelet ringed, interrupting the elders' discussion. Charlotte immediately picked up the call after seeing that it was from one of her subordinates.

This time, she didn't put the call on speaker, as she listened privately to her subordinate task report with a solemn expression.

The elders kept waiting in silence for her to end her conversation before asking about the results. Thankfully, Charlotte hung up in a minute or so.

Before needing them to ask, she looked at them with a serious expression and said only one name...Hiltons!

"It truly was them." Albert said, sighing.

Unexpectedly, the elders neither had looks of surprise nor shock about the name of the progenitor. Honestly, they were more surprised and interested in knowing about the method used by the Hilton family to pull that off.

They knew way too much about the Hilton family to realize that it was impossible for them to solely force the organization into changing the rules.

As they say, the one who knows you the best isn't your friend but your rival. And the Hilton family was one of the oldest rivals for the Maxwell family.

Their rivalry was totally understandable, as their main business was both related to hotels and real estate.

Both of them had hundreds of hotels spread in 120 countries or more. Since their hotels were ranging from 4 stars to 6 stars, it meant they were always being compared by their guests. This led those families to always try to outdo or hinder each other.

They were equal in authority, business ventures, reputation, and more. This meant, there was no way that the Hilton family had enough authority to force a neutral organization since the Maxwell family couldn't do so.

Charlotte didn't keep the elders guessing on the method used, as she continued informing them about her intel report.

After hearing her out, the elders realized that their massive team didn't touch only the Hiltons' nerves but actually all of the families in the competition!

All of them wrote a complaint letter to the organization, demanding that ten bloodliners per family was too many and that was going to raise displeasure within the commoners, who needed to compete for 15 days just to secure 50 spots.

The bastards didn't mention the Maxwell family at all, as the letter was simply using public outrage and unfair competition as their ammo to change the rules.

The organization received 9 letters from 9 families, leaving only the Maxwells. After reading them, the organization complied with the wishes of the majority.

Not because they were forced or moved to tears by their goodwill, but simply because this was what they wanted in the first place! To reduce the number given to the families in order to let the commoners get more spots in the final competition.

After all, the majority of the commoners actually had a better affinity rating than some families' juniors, as just to enter the public camp, having a 50%+ affinity rating was a must.

The families just fulfilled the Organization's wish without offending the masses. Sadly, for the Maxwells, they were the only ones affected heavily by this change of rules.

All of this was proposed and led by the Hilton family. They kept their scheme sealed shut until the day the elders left their posts at the same time, blind-siding them like this.

Charlotte told them that the letters were sent to the organization the moment they reached the airport. Making them receive the news from the organization instead of their subordinates. Though, they knew that even if they had knowledge of their scheme way earlier, they still wouldn't be able to stop it.

One voice against nine voices. Plus the organization wanted this to happen, thus there was no hope to avoid kicking three juniors from the team.

"Sigh, how are we supposed to kick those children from the team after we made them bleed for this competition?" Robert leaned closer as he spoke, trying to minimize his voice from reaching the ears of the juniors.

The elders soon did the same and started whispering between each other, trying to discuss their next move.

Annoyed by their attempt to stop him from eavesdropping, Felix clicked his tongue and reseated himself.

Olivia stopped peeking as well and put the seat belt back on with a worried expression. She didn't want any of her cousins to be left behind, but after hearing what Charlotte said, she understood that nothing much could be done to avoid that.

"Who do you think are going to get kicked?" She whispered her question in Felix's ears.

"Probably those three losers at the back." Felix said casually, not mincing his harsh words one bit. Everyone in the jet heard him loud and clear, as no one was speaking.

"Shhh!!"

Panicked, Olivia hastily put her hands on Felix's mouth, closing it shut from saying any more.

She started to regret asking this thug, who never gave a crap about his distant relatives. Alas, it was too late, as those three cousins all gave them an unpleasant glare.

Olivia almost teared up after seeing them glaring at her like that. It was the first time someone treated her like that.

Indifferent by their reaction, Felix removed Olivia's hands from his mouth and said, "Don't mind those losers, tell me, which integration percentage are you on?"

"I am on 70%." She answered, still sulking.

"How about Noah and Kenny?" He asked.

"The last time I heard, Noah was on 85%. As for Kenny, he still needed one more integration to reach greater purity." She replied. Find authorized novels in , faster updates, better experience, Please click #s-scheme!\_49940685532490623 for visiting.

'Not bad, I might not even need to make a move during the battles.' He smiled in a pleased manner.

Honestly, Felix just wanted to chill during this period of the battles. Away from games and business. Thus, the stronger his team was, the more chances he would have to laze around.



## Chapter 175 - Two Days Before The Final Competition!

"I want everyone's attention to me."

Felix's thought process was stopped by Abraham's loud request. He refocused on the elders, who were gazing at them with a solemn look.

"I believe you heard enough to understand your situation." Abraham's eyes landed on those three juniors at the back as he continued speaking, "So, there is no need to sugarcoat it. Thomas, Ryan, Elise, you are out of the team."

Before those three could even react to the news, Robert added, "However, you could participate in the qualifiers with the rest and make it back to the team." He smiled, "We believe in you."

"That's right!" Olivia pumped a fist in the air and encouraged, "We will be there watching all of your battles and rooting for you."

Sarah, Johnson, and Kenny also said some encouraging words, trying to uplift the spirit of those three.

Only Felix and Noah said nothing.

One was an asshole, and the other was a healthy mute.

"Now, as you have heard, the Hilton bastards were the ones messing with us." Albert stepped forward with a nasty expression and said, "I want you to f\*cking destroy their juniors when u meet them in the arena."

"If you want to break their legs go for it, if you want to disfigure their faces go for it!" Charlotte made a cut-throat gesture and said coldly, "You don't have to care about the consequences. Just be as brutal as possible against them. But, don't kill them."

"No one messes up with the Maxwells and leave in one piece!" Carter turned around as he said one last time, "Show them that even if they took three members of our team, we will still reign supreme in the battles! Understood?!"

"YES ELDERS!"

Disinterested, Felix mouthed his response while yawning.

...

Two hours later...

The jets landed at a privately owned small airport. The elders got out first and went straight to group with the rest of the seniors, informing them face to face about the content of the call they received from the organization.

Obviously, the parents of those three juniors weren't pleased with all the elders' decision to remove their children instead of others.

Though Abraham simply asked them if their children could beat anyone in the team except for Olivia, they will replace the loser.

After hearing so, they never mentioned the matter anymore. They knew that their children never won a single fight against those 4 during the previous months. There was no need to embarrass themselves any further.

"Alright, let's go to the hotel." Abraham was the first to enter one of the black cars, which were waiting to pick them up to Florida city.

The rest soon did the same, filling up all the cars.

After checking that no one was left behind, Abraham gave the order to move. The hotel was a bit far since it was built in the center of the city. Of course, the hotel belonged to the Family.

Heck, all of it was reserved for their residence!

While the commoners were having difficulty finding a place to sleep in this crowded city due to the competition, the Maxwell family reserved an entire 4-star hotel for only 70 members or so.

Money might not buy you happiness, but it sure wouldn't let you starve or struggle to find a roof over your head.

...

Days went by quickly as the qualifiers competition already reached its last day.

Although Felix never went to the stadium to spectate the battles, he watched from time to time its live stream.

As he expected, nothing much changed from what he saw in his previous life. The venue that hosted the competition was a newly built stadium, that had an extremely wide arena made with tough stones, able to resist the majority of abilities under the 1st stage of replacement.

Those kinds of stadiums were built all around the US in just a year, just like the assessment centers, and the public camps. They were built to give the bloodliners without an AP bracelet a venue to compete and train with their peers.

After all, they couldn't remain in the public camps forever. New commoners still needed to be trained as well.

Plus, the spectators were going to pay for tickets to watch them train and fight. This meant the stadiums were always going to bring profit for the government and the organization.

When compared to other SG stadiums in the rest of the states, this one was the biggest of them all.

This was the reason it was chosen to host the national team battles. The ESGO US branch knew that people would flood to watch those fights live, thus they had to choose the biggest one to ease some of their burdens.

Thankfully, the qualifiers stretched for 15 days straight, making the people who came to watch, get at least a slight chance to attend the stadium one time.

On the other hand, the participants in the qualifiers were made from 50 public camps, each belonging to a state.

Each camp sent ten bloodliners, making a perfect team that represented their state. If this was all to it, the three juniors from the Maxwell family wouldn't have a chance to join the qualifiers.

Fortunately, there were some participants from nouveau rich families, companies recruits, and such.

Those bloodliners were acting more like an ad for the companies, wearing outfits with their logos and brand.

Sadly, the three juniors had to join those random bloodliners and create a team made of 10 to be able to participate.

This added at least 10 teams made of those ragtag bloodliners, pushing the total number of teams to 60. Find authorized novels in , faster updates, better experience, Please click [#!\\_49959122501682556](#) for visiting.

There were two reasons why the organization made the competition team-based instead of individuals. First, the Planetary Supremacy Games were being played by teams made out of ten members or above.

This meant, those competitions needed to be team-based as well, to evaluate the bloodliners' teamwork. The second reason, and also the most important, there was absolutely no way to have individuals battles with such a huge number of participants!

They couldn't just throw them all in the arena and tell them to fight it out in free for all, or simply make them compete in 1 vs.1.

The time, the resources, and the manpower needed to pull that off was already being used fully for the World battles' preparation. Hence, it was much better to split the bloodliners into teams.

As for the format used during those past 14 days, it was a tournament-based team vs team battles.

Since the number of teams was quite hefty, there were five tournaments played out one by one. And each tournament winner secures a spot in the final competition that was going to start 2 days from now.

Obviously, the team which had the three juniors were one of the first ones to get eliminated. Their teamwork was absolutely garbage when compared to other teams coming from the public camps.

Those bloodliners had enough time to get familiar with each others' bloodline abilities. Meanwhile, the ragtag teams were running around like headless chickens, scared shitless about getting killed by a stray ability.

One should never forget, that the competition was being held in real life, which meant, abilities could actually take lives if one wasn't careful in using them or defending against them!

There was absolutely no protection from being harmed by the abilities.

The organization only made a rule that intentionally trying to kill a bloodliner would result in heavy punishment. They weren't worried about crippling others or getting heavily wounded, since they had healing potions and substances ready to be used.

Although they said so and emphasized the punishment, some bloodliners still died. It was impossible to avoid having deaths when dealing with 600 bloodliners all fighting using deadly abilities. Those deaths turned off some of the spectators' hype to continue watching the battles live.

They knew that it was going to be gory, bloody, and even might end up in having deaths, but still, knowing was one thing, and seeing with their own eyes was another.

Those types of people were rare though, as the majority were already used to seeing players die in the SG for the past year. They saw it happen many times, they became numb to the notion of death in battles.

Thankfully for the Maxwell family, those three juniors didn't die but merely were injured heavily. The elders used their own potions to heal them back in shape.

They might have lost, but they did get some experience battling other juniors outside of their family.

That's how the qualifiers ended. Some deaths, pleased spectators, and 5 teams each made of 10 bloodliners going to the next stage, joining the final competition with those business and political families.

...

"Alright, that's enough for today." Robert clapped his hands twice, stopping the juniors from practicing. They were inside his UVR room, which was modified to resemble the same arena in the stadium.

The elders allocated three hours each day during the past two weeks to practice together. They did so, because of Felix, who never trained with them before.

It was only natural to see his abilities and also let him see theirs in order to build a better synergy.

"Get some rest, tomorrow we are heading to the stadium." Robert informed them with a stern tone.

The juniors nodded their heads in understanding and logged out one by one, exiting Robert's UVR room.

After opening up his eyes, Felix immediately left the hotel hall, where they always grouped up and went to the elevator. Noah followed after him as well.

A few seconds later, the elevator door closed, leaving them both alone in it. Felix tapped on the 5th-floor button, where the males' juniors' rooms were located.

"Can you lead the team in the first battles?" Felix suddenly requested.

"...." Noah looked at him dead in the eyes and shook his head firmly.

Felix sighed and didn't mention it anymore.

He already requested him three times to take the captain title away from him, but Noah was hell-bent on rejecting him.

Ting!

Noah left the moment the elevator door opened up. Based on the fast movement of his legs, it was clear that he was running away from Felix.

He got harassed multiple times by him to get the captainship, he got even bribed with potions! Still, he refused.

If it was an order from the elders he wouldn't say no, but since it was from Felix, there was no way he would let himself get such a bothersome rule that required speaking!

### **Chapter 176 - Blatant Favoritism!**

Tomorrow Morning, 09:00 AM...

Felix was standing before a mirror looking at his reflection. He was checking the uniform sports outfit that the elders gave the team to wear.

It was a combination of a jacket and tight-fitting sweat pants. Both of them were black with red stripes on the shoulders and sides of the pants. Of course, the family brand logo '????' was planted boldly on the right chest.

The outfit was the same one he wore in his previous life. He liked it before, but now, not very much. As the red stripes were conflicting with the green color of his hair. Though, it still better than the majority of the outfits he saw during the live stream of the qualifiers.

Knock, Knock!

"Coming!" Felix yelled after hearing his room's door being knocked for the 3rd time. He splashed some water on his face and left the bathroom, heading towards the door.

"We are about to depart Felix! Faster! Faster!" Olivia kept on knocking with the side of her fist while yelling.

"I am coming, damn it!"

...

30 minutes later...

The family's cars entered the stadium through the parking lot. They had to if they wanted to avoid the sea of people standing before the stadium entrance, waiting to welcome the participants.

After parking successfully, a staff member came to guide them personally into the arena, where the rest of the participants were gathering.

The elders were walking in the front followed by the grumpy Felix, who didn't manage to latch the captain title to anyone, and the rest of the team, making a proper line.

All of them were wearing the same outfit, except for the elders, as they wore business suits.

Today was assigned for the gathering of the participants, explaining the rules of the competition, and most importantly meeting with VVIP individuals. Thus, the elders had to be at their best look.

"Woah!" ... "Holy!"

The moment the juniors entered the field, Olivia and Sarah couldn't help but exclaim in astonishment.

They were not awed by the humongous circular white arena, which covered approximately an area of 4100 square meters. They already saw it before when they attended to cheer for their cousins.

What awed them was the number of people standing on it, as at least a hundred or so were all lining up properly, facing a red and blue wooden built stage that was decorated with many US flags, fluttering by the wind ceaselessly.

On that stage stood about ten men and women, all wearing formal outfits.

The elders wanted to check if that man was on the stage or not, but the distance between them was too far to have a clear vision.

Thus, they stopped bothering and continued following the guide, who was taking them to their assigned spot to line up like the rest of the teams. Find authorized novels in , faster updates, better experience, Please click #!\_49981610128368661 for visiting.

That's right, each line represented a team!

After the Maxwell team addition, there were currently 15 teams all wearing a different colored outfit with different logos and brands.

Five teams, who won the qualifiers, and ten teams were from the families!

Though the numbers differ significantly between the two, as the winners of the qualifiers most of them had a full roster of 10 bloodliners.

Meanwhile the family teams, some had 6 bloodliners like Felix's team, while some had a pitiful 3 or even 2 bloodliners! Yet, they were still lining up proudly like they were not missing 80% to make a complete team.

Immediately after lining up, Abraham squinted his eyes at the stage, sizing up the ten individuals on it.

He wasn't shocked at all by the heavyweight of those people's authoritative ranks. He expected as much to arrive today.

There was the governor of Florida state, the president of the ESGO US branch, secretaries of state, and many more authoritative figures. Yet, they were still standing silently and patiently, clearly waiting.

They were not waiting for all the teams to gather nor for the stadium to be filled with spectators, they were waiting for only one man.

The most authoritative man in the entire USA...The president himself!

Hehehe...

Amused by their solemn expressions, Felix chuckled softly. He knew that they were waiting for nothing, as the president wasn't going to arrive today.

He didn't know why so exactly, but in his previous life, the president showed up only tomorrow, on the day of the battles.

There might be a slight chance that time-line changed and the president would show up today, but that was a long shot.

As expected, after 10 minutes of meaningless waiting under the sun, the governor of the state announced on the podium microphone that he just received a call, informing him that the president wasn't going to make it due to a change in schedule.

He hastily added after hearing grumbling noises and chatter, "Don't worry, he will be here tomorrow for the opening ceremonial."

He made a swirling gesture with his finger and requested from the reporters, broadcasters, and live streamers to roll the camera in two minutes.

Everyone already made it, as the Maxwell team was the last to arrive due to Felix's tardiness. The only reason they didn't start the gathering was because of the president. Too bad, he bailed on them.

The governor soon retreated to the back and let the president of the ESGO US branch Mr. Jones to take the lead.

He was an old man with a few white hair strands still attached to his head. He had a kind elderly smile as he looked at the juniors beneath him.

The moment he saw that the cameraman gave him the go signal, he greeted warmly, "Good morning everyone." Not expecting a replay, he continued, "As you could see, we have 15 teams standing before us. Some coming from public camps and some from private camps." He paused, "As much as I want to keep all teams intact, I am afraid that wouldn't be possible."

While those near Felix were freaking out about what he meant, Felix already knew what was about to be said next. Everything so far was going exactly the same as in his previous life.

As he expected, the branch president continued his speech, informing them that the commoners' teams were going to be removed, leaving only the ten families teams!

Ignoring the chaos that rose after, he quickly clarified that the commoners' teams were going to be merged with the families teams to make them reach ten members.

For example, the Maxwell team needed 4 more to reach a full roster. Yet, their situation was actually one of the best, as some families had only two bloodliners, which meant they would need 8 bloodliners to complete them!

This biased arrangement was what made those commoner juniors livid and feel wronged. Not only them but even the spectators, who were watching the stream live in their homes or those outside of the stadium.

They could begrudgingly bat one eye at the fact their qualifiers champions were getting merged with those rich teams.

However, to actually rather leave a family team that had only two lousy members, while destroying a champion team that showcased their grit and blood in the qualifiers?!

They could never let such blatant favoritism to the rich bypass them!

In their eyes, those two members or three members from the families should be the ones joining the commoners' team. Or were they too superior to do that?

The cameraman's professional reflexes made the situation even worse, as he focused the camera on the faces of some juniors from those stuck-up families. And what was shown to the public were disdainful and contemptuous looks targeting those commoners' juniors. Some even were curling their lips in disgust.

"You rich motherf\*ckers dare look down on me!"

"BREAK INTO THE STADIUM!"

Those looks and expressions set the commoners on fire, both the juniors and the spectators.

The juniors in the arena got easily controlled by their public camp's instructors. However, the same couldn't be said to the spectators right outside the stadium, who were watching the live stream from the large screen implanted on the stadium wall.

Curses, insults, and cheering gadgets were all thrown at the entrance staff from the rioting crowd!

The security teams were starting to have difficulty containing the chaos, as the crowd kept pushing and batting the metal gate with their fists, threatening to break into the stadium.

Soon a staff member relied on the news to the inside, using a radio. The news quickly reached the ears of Mr. Jones and the authoritative figures behind him.

Their expression couldn't help but change for the worst, as the last thing they needed right now was for the people outside to storm the arena.

Mr. Jones moved away from the podium, wanting to discuss solutions with the governor to appease the public.

The moment the elders of those families with two or three bloodliners saw them react like that, they knew that whatever was about to be announced wouldn't please them one bit.

As they assumed, the first sentence that came out of Mr. Jones's lips made them displeased, as he said, "There will be changes on the teams merging."

Felix just kept watching all of this happen feeling like déjà vu. Everything that happened in this tournament in his previous life was gradually coming back to his memory.

### **Chapter 177 - Brackets Drawing!**

Just like a spell was being cast, the raging public was all silenced, waiting to see how were those changes going to affect the commoner teams.

Thankfully, they were exactly what they wanted. As Mr. Jones said that only family teams with 4 bloodliners+ would remain intact, as for the rest? They will all drop their ego and join the commoners' teams.

Obviously, the news didn't please the families which failed to fulfill the requirement, but it is what it is.



They couldn't sound their complaint while being streamed on national TV and make themselves public enemies. They didn't want to have everyone boycott their products or business services.

...

After an hour or so, Felix's team welcomed four new additions to their ranks. Two girls and two boys. Olivia's cheerfulness made it easier for those commoners to fit right in the team.

When they were chosen to join the Maxwells, they were excited about being part of such a strong team but also anxious about being looked down upon by them.

After all, the tale that the Maxwells actually had 9 juniors awakened was already widespread in the media. The elders would be fools to not brag about it. Thus, when the commoners were being cherry-picked by the top families teams, which were, the Maxwells, Hiltons, and Waltons, they were eager to be picked especially in the ranks of Felix's team.

Felix being the captain of the team chose those four bloodliners, who excelled a bit better in the qualifiers. His reason? Was to make his team as strong as possible, so he wouldn't need to make a move.

Felix wasn't a retard to chose randoms or trash players just to appear cool and confident. He knew that in the final tournament, they would be just a drag to the team, forcing him to save the day more than he needed.

After the teams rearranged themselves, the lines got reduced to 10 from the previous 15. two families and three commoners teams' names were removed from the list. But, now each team had a full roster.

"Just like the qualifiers, the battles will be played out team vs team in a tournament-based format." Mr. Jones pointed his finger at a whiteboard that had ten empty numbered brackets and said, "As you can see, four teams will have to compete first in order to make a perfect 8 teams brackets tournament."

Everyone understood what he meant, as the 10 bracket tournament wasn't balanced like 8 bracket or 16 brackets. This meant, two teams needed to be eliminated first.

"Why didn't they make the final tournament a 16 teams bracket?" Confused, Olivia tilted her head as she asked the elders.

"There is no point in prolonging this tournament by adding extras to fill numbers." Robert shook his head and clarified, "The end game was to make the best team possible in the US to be sent as representative in the World Competition."

Just as Olivia tried to ask again, she was interrupted by Charlotte, "Alright, no more questions. After they explain the rules, you will understand what he meant."

Soon, everyone on the team refocused on Mr. Jones, who unveiled a crystal see-through bawl, resembling a small fish tank. The bawl had inside of it many small colorful balls.

Mr. Jones went back to the podium and said, "The placement in brackets will be done by drawing numbers. All you have to do is pick a ball, show the number to the camera, then go write your name in the placement you picked."

Mr. Jones paused to see if they understood him or not, after seeing that no one was planning to ask questions, he moved on, "The captain of each team will do the drawing. Starting off from left to the right."

Since the Maxwells were the last to arrive, they were put at the far left. This meant Felix was the first captain who needed to draw a number!

Indifferent to the looks he was getting and the cameras focusing on his face, Felix walked towards the stage with his hands in his jacket's pockets. The distance wasn't that far, so he arrived in a jiffy.

The moment he stepped on the stage, he saw that everyone's eyes were on him.

Click click!...

Anyone with stage fright would have thrown up by the pressure of being looked at by those authoritative figures, tens of cameras flashing lights, not to mention the hundred or so down the stage.

However, Felix merely gave a polite smile and went to shake hands with Mr. Jones, who warmly received him. After so, he went to the crystal bowl and picked one small ball randomly.

He cracked it open and took a small paper that had a number drawn on it. Before seeing the number himself, he displayed it before all. Find authorized novels in , faster updates, better experience, Please click #!\_50002700582055150 for visiting.

Based on the envious looks he received, he knew that he dodged a bullet.

'Number 4?' He glanced at the number in the paper while walking toward the whiteboard. As expected, the bracket he picked wasn't one of the four brackets that needed to compete for an extra battle.

Honestly, based on his luck in the previous game wheels, Felix believed that he would land on those four brackets.

Thankfully, that didn't happen. The last thing he wanted was to fight another battle against those toddlers.

After writing his family name in the bracket he picked, he returned to his place under the excited cheers of his teammates and the elders. Just like him, they also felt glad about his pick. Though, for a different reason.

Soon, the next team in line sent their captain on the stage. He didn't appear as calm and collected as Felix, however, he still managed to pick a number and write his team's name on the whiteboard.

luckily for his team, they neither picked the four cursed brackets nor landed on the same side as Felix's team.

Afterward, teams' captains kept going one by one and filling the empty whiteboard with names. Some were unlucky and some were lucky.

As a show that the drawing wasn't rigged in any way or form, the Walton family, one of the strongest candidates to win the competition actually landed on one of the cursed brackets!

Of course, they could easily get out of it, especially after being placed against a commoner team. However, that wouldn't happen without exposing their abilities. That would give a slight edge over their rivals.

On the other hand, the Hiltons landed on the other side of the board away from the Maxwells. The only way for them to meet was during the finals.

For the elders, it didn't matter if they met at the quarter-finals or the finals, as long as they meet, they will wipe the floor clean with them.

...

After a couple of hours, the gathering ended and everyone swiftly went home with their new teammates.

They needed to try their best to understand adapt to each others' abilities. That would take a lot of time. However, they only have half a day to make it happen, as tomorrow morning the battles would officially start.

Mr. Jones explained that the battles would be only one round each. This meant each team had only one opportunity to win and climb up the brackets. You lose, you out!

Now, all the teams were rushing to shape themselves up for tomorrow, Maxwells' included.

...

"Good Morning America!" A good looking broadcaster smiled at the camera and said, "Behind me are standing ten teams made of the best of the best bloodliners in the entire states. However, only one team could be chosen to represent us against the world!" He extended a finger, "But first, let's hear what our president has to say on such a glorious day."

True enough, the president of the USA, was standing on the same stage as yesterday in front of a podium. Reporters were gathering around it, taking pictures of him and the authoritative figures behind him.

Meanwhile, the teams were lining up properly below the stage with the elders and instructors just like yesterday.

On the other hand, the stadium was packed to the brim with spectators akin to a superball match. Everyone was cheering and screaming at the top of their voices.

Peep! Pep!

However, they soon quieted down gradually after seeing the president hitting the microphone lightly with his finger, expressing his desire to speak.

"Good morning my fellow Americans." The president smiled and said, "Today is going to be etched in our memory and history books for eternity. We should all be grateful to be a part of it." He looked at the camera and continued, "This tournament will hopefully give us the first USA bloodliners team that would dominate the rest of the world, and also the civilizations outside of our solar system!"

"Let's be real for a second." He paused, "We have been exposed to the universe for about a year or so, and based on what we have been seeing, we are lagging behind in everything." He began naming a few, "Resources, talents, reputation, power, and most importantly technology!...."

Utterly bored, Felix kept yawning while listening to this long ass speech for the 2nd time now. He knew that the president would keep going on and on for about half an hour until their heads start to puff out smoke. but, he could only whine inside while waiting until he finished.

Just like he thought, the speech ended half an hour later only after the president started receiving signals to wrap it up.

"Thank you for your time and god bless America." The president waved his hands in the air, responding to the loud cheers by the audience.

He soon left the stage while being accompanied by his people. No one knows if he was going to watch the tournament in the VIP rooms, or he was leaving the stadium for other matters.

"Please give one last round of applause to the president." Mr. Jones said with a merry smile while clapping his hands. Everyone clapped their hands and whistled as a send-off.

After a while, the excitement died down, returning the stadium to normal. Mr. Jones gestured with his hand to a staff member, who immediately spoke in his radio after seeing the signal.

"Before we begin the battles, we first need to motivate those juniors into putting their very best in this competition." Mr. Jones smiled mysteriously and said, "That's why we have put a reward to the champion team!"

Elated, the juniors all had their eyes focused on ten staff members carrying small black boxes on red pillows while climbing the stairs of the stage. After they took their positions next to Mr. Jones, he requested, "Open them up please."

Woah!!!

Shocked and excited, the majority of the juniors all exclaimed out loud at the sight of ten AP bracelets, glittering with a silver l.u.s.ter.

This was the reaction of the juniors who were in contact with the AP bracelet most of the time, don't even mention the commoners, who never saw it outside of screens before.

The stadium rumbled, as the spectators all had eyes glowing with greed and envy like those bracelets were elixirs of immortality.

After seeing such an intense reaction by the crowd, Mr. Jones quickly ordered the staff to close the boxes off and take them away.

God knows if everyone will start jumping from the seatings, storming the arena to steal them. Teasing those commoners who would probably not touch the AP bracelet until 10 years or so, was a quite stupid move.

"Let the battles begin!" In an attempt to change the situation for the better, Mr. Jones rashly started the tournament.

The juniors followed their elders and instructors outside of the arena, going to their own team resting area. Soon, the staff members came and took down the wooden stage, cleaning the arena from any obstacles.

## **Chapter 178 - Abilities' Synergies!**

15 minutes later...

Felix was currently sitting on a bench, watching two teams, each standing at the far end of the arena.

His memories were quite fuzzy on the bloodliners names in this tournament, except for one, who left a long-lasting impression in his previous life. The rest were absolutely strangers in his eyes. Though, he still remembered which teams won and lost, and who made it to the finals.

Just like he remembered, the first teams to fight were The Waltons vs. Alabama Team. The tournament placement on this one remained the same even in this time-line, as for the rest? They were completely different.

The juniors standing in the arena, wearing white and blue uniform outfits were the Alabama team. They won the 3rd qualifiers tournament while losing two members in the process.

One was badly hurt, not physically but mentally by an ability, forcing him into an indefinite coma while the other straight out died. This left two empty spots, which were given to a family that only had two bloodliners.

Meanwhile, the Walton team was standing at the opposite side, wearing an outfit mixed with medium blue and yellow. The same colors Walmart stores were known for.

That's right, the famously Walmart chain belonged to them! They were one of the richest families in the world. Their wealth far surpassing both the Maxwells and the Hiltons combined!

Though, having a good affinity and awakening had nothing to do with wealth. Them having only 6 bloodliners further highlighted this point.

"Felix, who do you think will win?" Olivia sat next to Felix and said, "I watched the Alabama team before, and their captain element is the same as yours."

"Find out by yourself. They are about to start." He replied while staring at the host of this tournament, leaving the arena after giving an introduction about the two teams.

Olivia stopped bothering him after seeing so as well.

....

"Captain Oliver, are we going to use synergy A or B?" A teenager with a mohawk haircut asked a red-bearded man, appearing to be in his middle twenties.

"Let's go for B." Oliver smiled confidently at Micheal the vice-captain, and said, "We will save the best for the best."

"You heard him." Micheal?clapped his hands twice and said, "Get in your positions, and don't you dare screw it up! We need to win under two minutes and show our dominance!"

"Yes, Vice Captain!" After shouting their response, everyone spread out in the arena, standing apart from each other and circling the captain and the vice-captain of the Walton Family.

The Alabama team also stood in a unique formation, four were in front, two in the middle, and four at the back.

After seeing that the countdown on the screen was about to hit zero, the host shouted through his microphone, "BATTLE!"

The moment the go signal was given, Oliver clapped his hand once, and a small wind whirl was manifested under his feet, lifting him up 20 meters mid-air! He appeared like he was standing on an active tornado!

On the other hand, Micheal?pointed his finger at the back of Oliver. Suddenly, a grey thin wire manifested from the tip of his finger and linked itself with Oliver's leather belt that he was wearing on his waist.

The wire was thin to the point it was almost invisible!

Next, the rest of the team all used whatever supportive abilities they had to buff Oliver. Find authorized novels in , faster updates, better experience, Please click #'-synergies!\_50007055142021394 for visiting.

One provided him with a transparent shield, protecting his body from projectiles, while another made his head glow in red color, enforcing his mind against mental type abilities. There were a total of three buffs on him.

Those without supportive abilities took a defensive stance and protected the buffers.

The entire formation creation didn't take even two seconds before Oliver was turned into a one-man army!

The Alabama team was a bit shocked by the strategy used by their opponents. However, they were still confident that their formation was better, as it relied on a full team moving as one, instead of just one attacker and others supporting.

Unfortunately, that notion was completely uprooted from their minds after Oliver rushed into the middle of their ranks while still mid-air, and started creating the same mini tornados under the feet of their buffers!

Ahhh!, Agh!

Two bloodliners, who were too close to the edge of the arena were instantly lifted mid-air, just to have their bodies propelled outside of the arena by two wind blasts!

Thud! Thud!

Their bodies smashed into one of the team's resting areas, breaking the bench into halves. One of them laid out cold without moving an inch while the other managed to let out a groan before passing out as well.

"TOM! MICKY!" Worried, Luke the captain of the Alabama team shouted while looking at the unmoving bodies of his teammates.

"No one taught you to never lose focus in the middle of a battle?" Oliver's sarcastic voice invaded the ears of Luke, setting him up in raging fury.

However, being furious wouldn't magically help him reach Oliver who was 20 meters above them. He was a poison Elementalist like Felix, but his abilities were centered around melee form battles.

Just like the three other melee-form bloodliners in his team, they were absolutely hopeless in front of Oliver's ultra ranged battle style.

However, their abilities might be useless against Oliver, the same couldn't be said against the rest of the Walton team!

Luke quickly laid down his orders for the rangers in his team to focus on Oliver while they try to take out his teammates!

He knew that based on the many buffs on Oliver, his ranger teammates' attacks weren't going to harm him now. However, as long as they hold him back, he was confident in taking care of the Waltons' supports.

The arena was quite large, almost the half size of an average football field. Thus they had to sprint for a while to reach the end of it where the Walton team members were still standing in formation.

Oliver was left behind being attacked by a salvo of elemental abilities. He had to dodge some of them as his shields weren't going to sustain him throughout the entire barrage.

Even when the situation was clearly getting deteriorated, Oliver still had a confident smile on his face like everything was within his plans.

The moment Luke and the other three made it to the end of the arena, they split up, each went for a specific target. The captain kept on going forward aiming at Micheal, who was standing in the middle of the formation all by himself.

Luke opened his mouth, exposing two long deadly fangs while dashing towards Micheal, wanting to bite him. He knew that one bite was all it takes to seal the deal. However, instead of seeing a frightened expression on his opponent, he only saw him give a c.o.c.ky smirk while bending his stretched finger.

Whoosh!

Simultaneously, the sound of the wind could be heard behind Luke akin to something heavy being dragged.

Disturbed by the sudden sound, he turned his head, and what came in his sight made him tremble all over.

He wasn't the only one shocked by the sight, as his teammates in the arena all stopped whatever they were doing and kept gazing slack-jawed at Oliver's body folded into two while being pulled by his waist rapidly towards Micheal?and Luke!

No one understood what was happening besides Felix and the Walton teams' members, who all had a victorious smile.

"Welcome back Captain." Micheal?laughed while asking Oliver, who stopped exactly above Luke, "Getting used to it yet?"

"Just slightly."

Oliver's green sick face said otherwise. Micheal?chuckled and snapped his finger twice, sending a signal to his teammates.

Immediately after seeing it, they dropped acting defensively and surrounded the four members of the Alabama team, waiting for orders to get rid of them.

The battle instantly turned into 4 against 10! With Oliver's current strength, the odds of those four retreating to regroup with their teammates were hopeless.

"ATTACK!" Micheal?was the first to make a move, as he pointed all of his fingers towards Luke, sending a grey wire for each finger. Luke attempted to evade getting caught by them. Sadly, he was too near to make it happen.

His arms, legs, and lastly his neck were all tied up by those thin wires. Micheal tightened up his fingers slightly while threatening, "Surrender or your neck will be sliced."

Unbothered by the blood dripping from his neck and limbs, Luke kept gazing at his teammates trying their best to survive the onslaught of the Waltons, especially from Oliver.

If it wasn't for him, they might have managed to regroup with their rangers, who were rushing towards them. Unfortunately, Oliver was pulled back just to increase their offensive power, to get rid of them in one full sweep.

Argh!! Argh...

Disheartened by the pained sounds of his teammates, Luke closed his eyes while murmuring softly, "We surrender."

"LOUDER!" Micheal yelled while tightening the wires even further. However, after seeing that Luke was having difficulty breathing, he relaxed his fingers, withdrawing his wires once and for all.

"We, cough, Surrender!" Desperate, Luke shouted with a bit of difficulty.

His hands were clutching his neck that was dripping with blood. Yet, he had a relieved expression after seeing that the Waltons kept to their words and stopped attacking his teammates.

If those two extras from the families were the ones being beaten up, he wouldn't even budge.

Unfortunately, those two were left behind as they were rangers. His friends who he spent almost a year with were the ones being caught. He didn't want them to die like the last one in the qualifiers.

"Good fight." Oliver dropped from the air, landing next to Luke. He patted his shoulder with a polite smile and went to group up with his teammates.



"Give your loudest applause to your winners, the Waltons!!" The host climbed into the arena while extending his hand to the Walton team, who were lining up horizontally and bowing to the spectators and the camera.

The spectators weren't shy in their cheers, even though the team that lost was part of the commoners.

### **Chapter 179 - Lilly's Children!**

Annoyed by the deafening noises, Felix rubbed his ear while standing up. He looked at Olivia, who was clapping her hands innocently and sighed.

"Little Oli, stay behind me during our first battle alright?" He warned her, "Fighting for real is not the same as in the elders' UVR rooms. So stick by me until you get used to it."

Though Felix said so, he knew that Olivia would probably never get used to the feeling of seeing others get harmed or harming them by herself.

He didn't doubt for a second that she would actually go heal up their opponents if one of them was in critical condition.

She was already doing so during the practice fights, and the elders were tired of scolding her for it.

"Don' be silly! How can the healer stay in one place?" She gave him a thumbs up with a confident grin and said, "Don't worry, I know what I am doing."

"I doubt it." He smiled wryly and said to the rest of his team, "Prepare yourselves, we are going next in ten minutes."

Felix didn't need to remind them, as they were already doing their parts to relax their nerves over the upcoming battle. Sarah and Johnson were meditating, taking deep breaths in and out, while Noah was merely staring at the sky absent-mindedly.

Meanwhile, the four commoners, Lexie, Isabella, Dale, and finally Nathan, were conversing with Kenny with such unexpected familiarity that they could be confused for lost friends.

Heck, Kenny had only 12 hours to get into their clique and make them feel comfortable beside him. The way he spoke, moved and acted didn't have a single ounce of pride and superiority of being heir to a business empire.

No wonder all cousins called him the hundred-faced Kenny. He could make those around him unwittingly drop their guard by changing his personality to compliment theirs.

After seeing that no one was nervous, not even Olivia, Felix nodded his head in satisfaction. He didn't want to be the captain since he needed to be responsible for them, especially when the elders and instructors weren't allowed to be near the resting area.

But, it seemed like everyone was managing themselves properly without getting him worked up.

...

After ten minutes, the arena was cleaned yet again. Though, that long duration between battles wasn't for exactly so, but for TV Ads!

There was no way in hell the organization would let such a freebie go by them. The tournament was being spectated live by a hundred million viewers at the least.

The stream wasn't broadcasted only in America but actually worldwide. The majority of countries were tuning in to watch.

After all, when compared to the rest of the national team battles, which were happening in most countries, The USA tournament, the Chinees tournament, and finally the European tournaments, were the popular ones.

Right now, the only national tournaments left were the USA and some small countries. As for the rest? they already finished 15 days earlier and picked the teams they were going to send to represent them.

This meant Felix's upcoming battle was actually having more viewership than his two games combined in the SG!

This was one of the reasons Felix thought that his teammates might get nervous in the battle and force his hand to make unnecessary moves.

Thankfully, they seemed unbothered.

"Will the two teams please step up in the arena!" The host requested while pointing his microphone at The Maxwell's and Lauders' resting area.

"Let's go."

Indifferent, Felix walked towards the arena first while following behind him were the expressionless Noah, the cheerful Olivia, the hundred-faced Kenny, and the rest.

Cheers mixed with some boos rained on them as well as on the other team, who was walking on the opposite side of the arena.

While the Maxwells were wearing black and red outfits, the Lauders were wearing a white sports outfit stripped with black lines all over it.

Yet, unlike the Maxwells, who weren't using any brand besides their family's, the Lauders had numerous brands planted on their outfits.

All of them were cosmetic brands that belonged to the family!

The Lauder family were known internationally for their cosmetic products, which were sold in approximately 150 countries and territories under brand names including Estée Lauder, Aramis, Series, Origins, Tommy La Mer, Bobbi Brown...and many more!

Their wealth was in the tens of billions, almost surpassing the Maxwells. However, when it come to the bloodliners, they only had a pitiful 4 awakened juniors.

Thankfully, they barely met the requirement to keep their team's name instead of merging with a commoner team like the other three families.

After the host made an introduction to both families' businesses and praising them to the sky, he requested from both teams to get into their battle formation.

...

"Formation A! Spread out!" An elegant tall blonde girl clapped her hand once, and the juniors, who were near her, all went to their positions without letting out a single sound.

Five juniors stood next to each other at the frontline, while the other four made a square formation around their captain, putting her in the center.

It seemed like their captain was either a support or a ranger to have that many defensive measures made for her.

Simultaneously, the Maxwells spread out in a basic known formation. Noah, Nathan, and dale were standing at the front, while Olivia, Lexie, and Felix were right behind them.

Lexie and Olivia were the only supportive bloodliners on the team. Olivia was more like a healer while Lexie acted like a buffer, giving out shields, protections, haste buffs, and such. though, she had only one ability.

The reason Felix was standing with them was to act as their bodyguard. As long as he was with them, they would not lose a single hair strand.

On the other hand, Sarah and Isabella were situated only a couple of meters behind Felix. They were the only elemental rangers in the team besides Felix.

This left Johnson and Kenny. Both of them were actually standing away from the team, each in a different direction!

Based on the elements they had, they were obviously going to act as assassins, aiming at the backlines of the Lauders!

The moment Amelia, the captain of the Lauder family, saw those two's positions, her expression hardened. She knew that having one assassin was already bliss for any team, don't even mention two!

What's even worse was the fact she had absolutely no ability to counter their sneak attacks, or even spot them beforehand. Her team also lacked such a means.

"Berry, switch your position and stand behind us." Amelia ordered one of the five front-liners in a calm manner. Find authorized novels in , faster updates, better experience, Please click #’s-children!\_50028791434633613 for visiting.

"Alright." Berry immediately left his spot and stood one meter behind the square formation, protecting their back.

"Whatever you do, Stop those two assassins from reaching me." She gave him a cold glance, sending chills down his spine. He knew that Amelia does not tolerate two things, not abiding by her orders, or failing them.

Thus, if he wanted to avoid getting punished by her, he needed to bring his A-game. They might be cousins, but their family's hierarchy wasn't the same as the Maxwells.

In the Lauders, a successful junior could order seniors of the family who were beneath him in achievement and merits.

And Amelia was the top dog in the family, succeeding in both business and integration. Hence, her orders in the team were more like unquestionable laws.

Unlike Amelia's serious expression, Felix was standing between Olivia and Lexie with his hands in his jackets' pockets, totally disinterested in reading too much in his opponent's formation.

"Just like we practiced." Felix yawned as he said, "I will back you up whenever you land in trouble, so don't worry about getting heavily wounded or dying. So just go all out."

Everyone nodded their heads at his proclamation.

From what they saw in their daily practice, Felix was without a doubt one of the strongest bloodliners in the competition. Thus, they knew he wasn't talking air, but meant every word.

"You can start planting little Oli." Felix looked at the countdown on the large screen and saw that only 20 seconds were left before the host give them the go single.

"Okay!" The moment Olivia received his permission, she went to Noah and the other two front-liners.

After seeing her behind their backs, they all crouched in front of her.

A bit saddened, Olivia snapped three petals from her yellow Lilly flower and put them on top of their heads.

She then placed both of her hands on top of Noah's scalp and used her passive ability called \*Lilly's Children\*

Promptly, green particles started to emit from her palms into the petal, making it glow with a greenish light.

The yellow petal started to feed on her elemental energy and transform from a petal into the same version of Olivia's lily flower!

They were identical in everything except for the size, as the one on top of Noah's head was noticeably smaller.

After finishing with Noah, she repeated the same sequence with the other two.

Seconds later, the three boys all stood up with a newly grown yellow flower on top of their heads.

Noah was expressionless as always, not affected in the slightest by his new embarrassing look.

However, the same couldn't be said about the other two, as their cheeks and ears were about to emit smoke from shame.

They truly began to regret being chosen in this team!

Hhahahaha!

Well, their reaction was totally understandable, as everyone was either laughing their asses off at them or trying their best to hold it.

The host, the viewers, their opponents, even Felix, and the rest of the team!

No one was taking them seriously except for Olivia, who had her hands placed on her h.i.p.s with a gratified smile.

"I will heal you the moment you get scratched!" Olivia pumped her fist encouragement as she said with a cute smile, "Fighting!"

"Let the battle begin!" The Host wiped his redded eyes while announcing out loud, trying to save those boys from this public embarrassment.

### **Chapter 180 - The Maxwell Team Vs. The Lauder Team!**

The moment Felix heard the announcement, he moved forward and pulled Olivia by her collar back to his side.

He didn't want to risk having her running around the arena.

"Let me goo! You can't treat the healer like this!"

Aggrieved and miffed, Olivia kept flailing her hands and arms, struggling to escape his grasp. Sadly, her attempts were futile against his strength. Thus, she could only sulk while watching the rest of her team beginning to make a move.

Starting off with Johnson and Kenny, who both disappeared from everyone's sight after the battle began. Find authorized novels in , faster updates, better experience, Please click #-the-lauder-team!\_50053235955790978 for visiting.

Kenny relied on his active ability \*Stealth\*, while Johnson breathed out grey fog from his mouth ceaselessly, filling up the entire area around him!

The fog didn't remain stationary or followed Johnson everywhere he went like Felix's aura, instead, it kept spreading by itself in all directions!

Inside the fog, Johnson passive \*Elemental Camouflage\* activated automatically. This passive was common in the majority of bloodlines, as it allowed the user to remain completely undetected by any kind of vision by fusing the elemental energy released with his aura.

Fire elementalists, Water Elementalist, and the rest all had a high chance to unlock this passive.

However, not everyone preferred having it, as to use it efficiently, elements like fog, which consume a pitiful amount of energy were a must.

This meant, in the hands of Johnson, this passive turned him into a deadly assassin inside his fog!

Berry's expression turned unsightly at this sight. He had no idea how was he supposed to protect Amelia from those two while he had physical morphing abilities. However, b\*tching about it wasn't going to help him either.

He quickly used the only active ability that he had. His legs were starting to morph into buffaloes' ones, meanwhile, his forehead grew two long bent horns.

After his transformation ended, he stuck right by Amelia while staring in the other direction with his vigilance raised to the peak.

His transformation might have appeared amazing, but no one was actually paying attention to him, as everyone's eyes were captured by Noah's transformation!

That's right! Noah's 2nd ability that he unlocked in his greater purity was related to morphing types.

This was quite understandable, as his Cryogenic Yeti bloodline belonged to a beast that fights using mostly its body parts instead of its element.

With an expressionless cold face, Noah's extended thin arms were slowly enlarging akin to being puffed out by air. His jacket's sleeves ripped apart, exposing his morphed arms in the open.

ssssssss!

The spectators drew a deep breath at the sight of his arms, which became massive to the point he could slap one of them to paste.

Yet, what shocked them even more, was the thick white fur that encased them, leaving only his palms to appear human-like.

Yet, Noah's transformation was far from over, as the main ingredient was still lacking.

Noah's pulled back his behemoth right hand and activated his first ability \*Ice Mace\*.

Thud!

This time Noah didn't use his energy to hold his heavy ice mace that weighed half a ton but actually lifted it with one hand and put it on his shoulder like he was carrying a baseball bat.

A bit scared by the sight, the front-liners of the Lauders gulped audibly while swiftly activating all of their abilities. Though, the majority had only one, as they were still in lesser purity.

"Buff them up, Lexie." Felix ordered.

Obedient, Lexie pointed her finger at those three and called softly, "Breeze of the wild."

Abruptly, Noah's feet started glimmering with white particles as well as the other two. This enhanced their speed indirectly by making their body weight lighter.

For Noah, who was carrying that gigantic mace, this ability was heaven sent.

"Make sure to not kill anyone Noah." Felix smiled and said lastly, "Have fun."

Boom!

Noah brought the mace down to the ground and charged forward while dragging it behind him. His eyes were gazing at the lauders without a single hint of mercy!

Without a doubt, Noah was planning to go all out and bash the shit out of them, not caring if they survived his assault or not.

Felix dragged the sulky Olivia and chased after Noah. Not too fast, and not too slow.

The rest of the team moved with him as one, trying not to break the formation. There was no way Felix would let Noah go that deep without staying behind him.

After seeing that the Maxwells were going on offense, Amelia started laying down her orders in a composed manner, "Front-liners hold your positions. Rangers prepare your abilities. Buffers use your offensives buffs on me."

Just like a well-maintained machine, her teammates did exactly as she told them.

The elemental rangers, each held an active ability in their hands. Fireballs, wind blades, one even had a bolt of lightning sizzling in his hand!

Meanwhile, the buffers used all they had on Amelia, utterly ignoring the front-liners.

"10,9,8..." Amelia held a bow made of wood while pulling its string to the limit, aiming at Noah.

She kept counting backward with one eye closed shut and the other narrowed, putting all of her focus on her target.

"3,2,1...NOW!"

Phew! Whoosh! Whoosh!...

She released the string, shooting a green arrow made of energy! The entire bow was an active ability!

After hearing her order, the rest of the rangers, all hurled whatever was in their hands as well.

BOOM!

In a perfectly timed manner, Noah swung the mace in front of him, destroying most of the elemental salvo!

Unlike the elemental rangers' attacks, which were quite slow, the arrow released by Amelia was too fast to be dodged or defended against.

Luckily, the arrow landed on his morphed arm, doing absolutely no damage to him! The Yete fur was too thick to be penetrated that easily.

Regardless, Amelia and her teammates didn't just release one salvo and called it a quit. In fact, they increased their shooting speed, barraging Noah by more than he could take.

In the end, he was forced to stop advancing and focus only on defending!

The rangers were pretty smug about toning down some of Noah's arrogance. After all, he was literally trying to reach them without getting any assistance from his teammates.

But, Amelia's expression kept getting graver after each salvo they send. Noah was almost completely protected by the mace and his massive furry arms.

Besides some lucky fireballs, which exploded behind his back, scorching him up a bit, the rest of the attacks were simply wasting their limited energy for no purpose.

"Hold!" She raised her hand and changed their strategy by ordering, "Front-liners collapse on him!"

Immediately, the front-liners all left their position and charged towards Noah, each holding either a weapon or having a body part morphed into a beastial part. There was still 15 to 20 meters between them.

"Olivia heal him up." Felix ordered in a relaxed manner.

Eager to be helpful, Olivia folded her hands, activating her first active ability \*Lilly's Blessing\* on herself!

In a split second, the lily flower on her head started glowing akin to a green lamp.

At the same time, all of the three flowers on Noah's head and the rest of the front-liners began glowing as well.

Nathan and Dale felt absolutely nothing but pure embarrassment, however, in Noah's case, he felt a refreshing breeze caressing his scorched back.

He wasn't able to turn around and see what was happening to his back, but the spectators, who were laughing at Olivia's ability before, were shocked at the inhuman speed his back was recovering to its original state.

No wonder Olivia's passive was called \*Lilly's Children\*! The Lilly flower on top of Olivia's head acted as a mother, who feeds her children the same things she was fed to.

In other words, Any ability used by Olivia would resonate with anyone who was affected by her passive.

Her Dundalio Lilly bloodline might be only a rare rank, but she sure unlocked an amazing passive that was hard to find even in epic rank bloodlines!

"That's enough Oli." Felix said.

"Just a little more, his back is still red." Stubborn, Olivia refused to listen to Felix, as she kept her ability active until Noah's skin appeared paler than he had it before.

"Much better." Finally satisfied, Olivia unlocked her folded hands, deactivating her ability.

Her pure delightful smile was enough to melt the hearts of the spectators. However, Felix only felt annoyance at seeing her behave like this.

Those extra unnecessary seconds costed her at least 15% of her energy! After all, her ability was being active not only on Noah alone but also on herself and those two!

She was being way too wasteful in her energy management, and Felix was tired of chiding her in their practice runs to consume as little as possible.

"Front-liners help him out!" Felix ordered the moment he saw that Noah was being surrounded by the lauders.

"KILL!!"



Eager to vent their embarrassment, Nathan and Dale let out war cries as they charged towards the messy fight.

it seemed like Noah was having a tough time against those four front-liners. Even though He knew when to strike with his mace and when to use his thick fur as a shield against their weapon, his heavy mace was making him leave way too many openings each time he went on offense.

Smash! Crack!

The arena's floor immediately cracked after Noah brought down the ice mace from above, totally missing the head of his target.

His large movement caused him to have his back wide open to the two bloodliners, who were behind him.

Slice! Clash!

Unable to react in time, a sword attack managed to slice Noah's back, leaving a long bloody gush. Though, the other attack was successfully blocked by Nathan's grey metallic shield.

"Skin Hardening!"

Furious at failing to block that sword attack, Dale shouted while jumping on the sword holder, bashing him with his bare bronze fists.

Bam! Bam! Argh!!

His fists might be bare, but they sure deal a lot of harm, as the two punches he threw managed to break that bloodliner's jaw as well as his frontal teeth.

Now, the fight turned into Noah against two, while Nathan and Dale were holding the other two!

Even with a long bloody wound in his back, Noah neither cried nor groaned, he just lifted his heavy mace and continued battling the other two even fiercer than before!

This wasn't due to his pain tolerance or bravery, but the doing of his passive ability, \*Blood Rush\*.

The more wounds he sustained, the faster and stronger his attacks get!

He truly started to resemble a glacial barbarian even though he appeared more like an ice prince!