

# Supremacy 181

## Chapter 181 - The Maxwell Team Vs. The Lauder Team 2

Boom! Boom!

He kept whipping his mace with such ease, destroying anything in his path.

The arena's hard material that was bragged about by the organization was getting cracked and fractured, each time Noah missed his target.

Whoosh!

Terrified by the sound of the wind produced by the mace, the Lauder before Noah, pulled back his head, narrowly dodging the strike by a hair strand.

Boom!

His heart almost leaped out of his chest as he heard the loud sound of the mace smashing behind him.

He knew that one hit by Noah's mace was going to send him straight to the hospital. Thus, he didn't dare to go on offense but merely focus on defending and evading. His teammate though was a bit bolder, fishing some claws attacks every slight opening he saw.

However, with Olivia as Noah's healer, it was impossible to let him enjoy such a strong boost from his masochistic passive for too long.

Without waiting for Felix's order, she folded her hands again, healing those three from their current wounds.

The long gush on Noah's back stopped bleeding after merely a few seconds, making him lose his passive buff.

Nonetheless, Olivia's ability was having a bit of difficulty closing it off, as Noah never stopped moving for a second. Though, stopping the bleeding was quite sufficient.

"Enough, stop wasting your energy." Just like earlier, Felix's order was utterly ignored by Olivia. He gave her a stern glance while threatening, "Olivia stop or I will kick you from the team."

Felix meant it literally. He wasn't annoyed at her ignoring his orders, but the fact she didn't want to learn to conserve her energy properly.

For Olivia, who was planning on joining the earthling's team, they would definitely reject her after seeing her wastrel use of her energy.

Felix wanted Olivia to accompany him in the PSG. But first, she needs to change those bad habits that were going to cost her a spot in the earthlings' team. If treating her nicely wasn't doing the trick then he didn't mind being an ass.

Crestfallen, Olivia unfolded her hands while sulking. She knew that Felix wasn't messing around by his threat. The girls near them giggled at their sibling-like interaction.

"Stop laughing, Kenny and Johnson are in their position." Felix's eyes shimmered with red light for a split second before returning to normal.

"It's our turn." He snapped his finger and a light yellow bomb manifested on top of his palm.

Kenny, Johnson, Noah, and the rest who saw the bomb understood it as a signal for starting the 2nd part of their formation.

Suddenly, Noah's aggressiveness was increased two folds, as he kept swinging his mace around, forcing his opponents to keep retreating away from both teams.

Nathen and Dale did exactly the same, splitting up and taking with them their opponents.

This left the area before Felix and Amelia completely empty without any front-liners to protect them.

"Even better." Amelia smiled at this sight, not worried in the slightest about the current situation. She knew that in terms of range power, her team outclassed Felix's.

After all, her team had three rangers plus her as the fourth. And she was certain about herself being the number 1 ranger in the entire tournament. On the other hand, Felix's team had only him as ranger plus Sarah and Isabella.

Unfortunately, those thoughts were extinguished from her mind the moment she saw a humongous cloud of fog approaching her team from the left side and also behind!

It turned out, Johnson wasn't puffing the fog in her team's direction but using it as a way to limit their retreat options!

Solemn, she frowned her eyebrows while ordering her team to move forward. She knew that the right side of the arena was going to be filled next by Johnson, thus it was better to move forward and try to end this battle before he succeeded in engulfing the entire side of their arena.

She clearly didn't want to be engulfed within it. If that happened their eyesight would be blocked from spotting Felix and the rest.

At that point, forget about hitting them with their abilities, they would have a hard time seeing and evading the abilities thrown at them. But what chilled her the most was the assassination attempts she would be exposed to in the fog.

"Girls, prepare your abilities." Felix ordered with a confident smile, unbothered about the approaching Amelia and her team.

If he wanted to end this battle as fast as possible he would have used one of his newly unlocked abilities or went full ham with his bombs.

However, Felix wanted to use this tournament as a platform for his team to have some practice before going against the world.

He didn't want to be carrying them over his shoulders the entire time. Hence, it was better to act as a spectator in those fights, acting only when necessary.

Just like in this case, as the moment the Lauder team reached the twenty-meter mark, the perfect distance for rangers, Felix pitched the paralyze bomb with all of his strength.

Phew! Poof!

The bomb traveled so fast, Amelia only heard the sound of the explosion after the bomb smacked the face of the buffer in her team.

Before she could even react to what had just happened, the poisonous light yellow mist spread a few meters around the buffer.

"HOLD YOUR BREATHS!" She instantly yelled while putting an ever wider distance between her and the buffer.

Thankfully, their square formation wasn't that tight, but actually had a couple of meters between each other. Otherwise, one bomb would have done the deed and paralyzed their entire team.

'What the hell was that throwing speed.' Her lips trembled a bit as she gazed at Felix holding two new bombs on his palms with a smirk affixed on his face.

She didn't want to admit it, but Felix's throwing speed was actually faster than her arrows!!

She knew that it was almost impossible to dodge her arrows with their current integration unless they had an ability related to vision. Yet, now she was against Felix's bombs which were even faster than her arrows!

'Is his poison deadly?' She quickly began pondering on counter-measures while studying the buffer, who didn't move a single inch or spoke a single word since he was hit.

Poof! Poof!

However, her thought process was broken instantly after hearing the sound of two explosions this time.

Worried, she turned her head to the left and saw two of her teammates standing frozen as well. The morons didn't react to her order fast enough, as before they could hold their breaths, those bombs appeared before their eyes.

If she wasn't holding her breath, she would have cursed them to the grave.

Honestly, they shouldn't be blamed, as all of this happened in the span of measly three seconds!

Even the host and spectators were dumbfounded by how fast the situation derailed from their expectations.

The stream MC was just explaining to the viewers at home that Felix's team was in a bad spot against Amelia's fast arrows after they lost their front-liners. However, the scene before them was a huge contrast to his prediction.

Poof! Poof!...

Bombs kept raining on the Lauders team, forcing Amelia and the unaffected two to shield their faces while holding their breaths. Find authorized novels in , faster updates, better experience, Please click #.-the-lauder-team-2\_50075599045190274 for visiting.

Though the bombs were never actually aimed at them but only those paralyzed three, who sadly kept breathing in the inducement and refreshing the duration continuously.

"Surrender or those three will die." Felix shouted out loud, making his voice reach Amelia's ears.

Startled by the sudden proclaim, she removed her hands from her face, wanting to see what he meant.

Alarmed, her eyelashes quivered at the sight of Sarah and Isabella, each having a different elemental ability, pointing at those three.

Sarah had next to her feet two small cats made of fire. While Isabella was having a rain of brown pebbles hovering above her head.

Amelia knew that her teammates could not escape those attacks unscathed. Especially after being paralyzed by those bombs.

The only ones, who could save them were their front-liners. Too bad, they were currently being held down by Noah and the rest.

"If you surrender raise your hand." Felix shouted while throwing three more bombs to refresh the duration again, "You have three seconds!"

'Is this it? Did I experience that hellish pain of integration for months just to give up now?' Her expression twisted as she thought, 'Screw those losers! I can still win by myse...'

"Why don't you just give up?" Kenny's polite voice resounded like thunder in her ears even though he was whispering softly.

A sudden chill coursed through her spine, as she felt a cold sensation of a metallic object resting on her neck. She knew that it was a dagger without even seeing it.

Kenny, who was waiting patiently for an opportunity, finally made his move!

The moment he saw that Berry was guarding his face, not able to see anything, he decided to strike Amelia.

He was acting as a backup plan in case the situation derailed from what they wanted. And from the twisted expression he saw on Amelia, he knew that she wasn't going to surrender peacefully, which would force Felix to give the order to kill those poor three.

This clearly highlighted that blood sometimes wasn't thicker than water.

As, in the previous battle, Luke surrendered because he couldn't handle seeing his friends getting beaten up, while Amelia was willing to let her cousins get killed in such a detached manner.

Kenny didn't want to see that happen on his watch. If threatening her cousins' lives meant nothing to her, he had no problem using her life instead!

## **Chapter 182 - UVR 100% Realism. Is it good or bad?**

"Woah!!" Shocked by Kenny's sudden exposure, the spectators exclaimed out loud.

It turned out, Kenny's stealth deactivated automatically after he whispered, exposing him to everyone.

Amelia's teammates froze by the sight of him holding a dagger against her neck. They didn't dare to assault him as by the time they made a move, Amelia's corpse would have already turned cold.

Felix never threw his bombs in Amelia's direction because he already knew that Kenny could make a move on her in case Amelia showed signs of not surrendering after taking her teammates as hostages.

Since she was the captain, it meant that only she had the ability to accept surrendering. The others could only do so if she died or passed out first.

Felix wasn't feeling merciful or anything, he just didn't want anyone's blood in his hands without a reason or benefits.

"Say the words." Kenny pressed the dagger a bit harder on her neck, making her bleed a few drops.

"We surrender!" She said while gritting her teeth.

When her life was the one on the line Amelia didn't hesitate anymore to give up on the tournament.

Though she felt regretful about not making it to the national team, she knew that there were still many opportunities to do so in the future.

"Good fight." Kenny withdrew his dagger and nodded his head politely to her. He then walked right through her teammates, wanting to regroup with the rest.

Since he wasn't yet in greater purity, he only had one active ability, and that was stealth. This meant, he needed to carry a weapon, and a dagger was the perfect weapon for an assassin.

Johnson, who was in lesser purity too, was carrying one as well. The tournament forbade using, potions, substances, and modern weapons, as for bows, swords, shields, and others? One could carry whatever he wants.

"Ladies and gentlemen! Please give a round of applause to this battle winner, THE MAXWELLS!!!"

Clap, clap...!

Heartful applause rained on the Maxwells before the host even finished his shout. This battle might have taken only a couple of minutes, but the sophistication and the teamplay shown by the Maxwells were beyond satisfactory.

Every member of the team had a part in taking down the Lauders. Even Sarah and Isabela, who didn't throw a single ability. The best part about all of this was the fact Felix wasn't required to show more than needed.

"Good work everyone." Felix clapped his hands slowly while smiling at the ecstatic girls near him.

"Thank you captain." Lexie said, smiling.

"You too captain." Isabella said shyly while burying her head in her chest, not daring to meet his violet serpent-like eyes.

"Alright, let's group up and bow to the audience." Uncaring by Isabella's reaction, Felix went to the middle of the arena where Noah, Kenny, and the rest were already lining up there, waiting for them.

The girls followed after him and soon lined up as well.

Belonging to a rich family or political family, showing the public a good image was always beneficial for the family. Thus, they were required to bow their heads respectfully before exiting the arena.

Even the losers had to do it.

After doing so, they went back to their resting area. They didn't have any more battles, as today was for the first round of the tournament only.

This meant, all the teams were going to fight once to decide who goes up to the next round, the semi-finals!

Though the four cursed brackets didn't have such a luxury, as they needed to fight an extra battle than others to reach the semi-finals.

The Waltons already moved out of those brackets, and now they were waiting for the winner of the other two cursed brackets, so they could compete against each other for a semi-final spot.

The organization made the placement as such, so it wouldn't get messy or confusing.

Right now, the two teams from those two cursed brackets were going up next after the usual ten minutes ads pass.

The teams were both from business families, who had only four bloodliners in their ranks. The Murdoch Family and The Tisch Family!

The spectators believed that this battle was going to be an intense one filled with blood, gore, and even death, unlike the battles before, which ended pretty quickly.

Their belief was based on the fact those two had an explosive word feud yesterday during picking the commoners.

Both of them were going at each other throats on a single buffer, who got insanely famous in the qualifiers with his healing abilities.

Too bad for them, Mr. Jones sent that buffer to the Hilton team after seeing the farce they created on national TV. Of course, he didn't forget to berate the elders for not managing their juniors properly.

This made it even worse, as for the elders to be reprimand on national TV was beyond humiliating.

Because of that, both teams were currently sitting in their resting area, giving off murderous gazes to each other.

...

After a couple of minutes...

"Mr. Felix, can we have a quick interview with you?" A well-dressed reporter followed by a cameraman asked Felix the moment they reached Maxwell's resting area.

"Go ask Noah." Without glancing at them, Felix pointed his finger at Noah and said, "He is the most talkative person on the team."

"I see! Thank you for your permission." Eager, the reporter went straight for Noah, who was staring at the sky in a peaceful manner as usual.

Too bad, his peacefulness was ruined the moment the reporter started barraging him with questions about the team, bloodlines, family treatment, goals, and more private matters.

Olivia giggled with her hands covering her mouth at the sight of Noah's expressionless face remaining totally unbroken even against this reporter. Not a single word or sound was extracted from Noah's sealed lips.

"Can you tell us about your bloodline?" The reporter asked.

"..." Noah.

"Why weren't you embarrassed about having a flower on top of your head?"

"..." Noah.

"How many jackets did you rip open?"

"..." Noah.

'Screw this shit!' The reporter could only cry in despair at meeting for the first time such a tough nut to crack.

Heck, forget about getting responses, he didn't get even a slight reaction after asking him so many messed up questions.

But still, he didn't give up, even though the mocking laughs of the Maxwells were enough to tell him that he was being played.

"Tell me do you have any close sibil..."

"Alright, that's enough, beat it!" Find authorized novels in , faster updates, better experience, Please click [#%25-realism.-is-it-good-or-bad\\_50076114458035390](#) for visiting.

Flustered and quite scared, the reporter flinched at Felix's unquestionable cold tone. He didn't dare to continue asking his question, as he swiftly said his goodbye to Noah and left with hurried steps, followed by his partner.

Felix wasn't being mean or anything, he honestly just saved them from having their brains smashed into a paste, as their questions were heading deeper and deeper to Noah's uncharted territory.

His 15 years old sister!

The moment they ask any disrespectful question about his sister, they would have received the response they wanted, but not the one that would please them. Felix was too lazy to clean up after Noah's mess.

He was the captain after all.

After seeing that the reporters bounced away, Noah tilted his head slightly in confusion for a second before lifting it up and continuing to stare at the sky with an unfocused gaze.

....

30 minutes later...

The battle between The Murdoch team and The Tisch team was finally over!

The spectators still underestimated the intensity of it, as by the time it ended, three bloodliners were dead, four were heavily injured, and the rest had bodies filled with minor wounds!!!

A whopping twenty minutes of constant battling without a pause! Each injury and death fuelled the feud between those two even more, making them accept nothing but victory or total extermination.

Even the commoners on the teams had bloodshot eyes as they used whatever necessary to kill their enemies before they get killed by them.

No one asked for surrender or bothered to force one, as the previous battles went.

Every time a bloodliner gets caught in a difficult position or ambushed, he had only two options...Die or barely survive with heavy injuries!

This hate-filled way of fighting made some spectators leave the stadium mid-battle, not able to continue watching such inhuman bloodshed.

Meanwhile, the rest of the teams only felt entertained by their battle.

None of them cried out loud to stop the carnage. They were already used to such a sight, as in their instructors or elders UVR's rooms, those battles were happening on daily basis.

In those rooms, no one stops fighting until one of them drops dead! However, since they were in the UVR private rooms, deaths weren't punished by the UVR laws, which was waiting for 24h and paying a heavy fine.

They could die and revive instantly, then jump right back in the fight, without a single scratch on.

Since the UVR had 100% realism, this meant everything about death was real!

From the feeling of stabbing, cleaving, and burning someone to actually experiencing them as well.

Though some teams do not use 100% pain intensity, the majority keep everything exactly as reality.

This helped the juniors overcome the nauseating feeling of murdering others in cold blood.

How could they not, when every day they fight and kill each other at least a couple of times before ending their daily 'practice'?

The outcome of such realistic practice was the current result that was shown before the spectators and the bloodliners.

A barbaric fight not lacking a single hint of mercy or hesitation!



This was only due to a mild feud between them that made them a bit humiliated on National TV.

One could only wonder what those bloodliners would do to each other if they had a real enmity between them.

The UVR's 100% realism was certainly an astonishing and amazing invention by the Metal race.

However, it was created first for them, an intellectual race, who was void of any messy or negative emotions, not for the rest of the races in the universe.

This bid an important question.

Were humans, a species, who were controlled most of the time by their negative emotions, even ready to handle such an explicit sense of realism and freedom?

Based on the butchered, burnt, and cleaved corpses spread out on the floor, painting a bloody sight, the answer to that question wasn't pleasing to the ears in the slightest.

At least the earthlings clearly showed that they were still unready for it. Especially those hot-blooded juniors.

### **Chapter 183 - Families' Wealth Relation To Resources.**

15 minutes later...

The arena was cleared from the corpses and the blood, which was painting its milky white material bright red. As for the heavily wounded? They were taken on stretches to get healed as fast as possible. Thankfully, the Organization wasn't cheap on their healing substances and potions.

The only sad news about this battle was the fact there was no clear winner!

The battle ended the moment the last standing two used whatever energy they had to throw their final attacks, which by the way completely missed each other.

As mention before, sapping one's entire energy tank led to only one situation, and that was passing out cold in exhaustion.

The fact those two teams went all out on each other, but still ending up in a draw, was too painful to see for everyone.

Except for the Waltons of course, who were celebrating moving up straight to the semi-finals without dropping a sweat.

This meant the Maxwells were going against the Waltons in the semi-finals, concluding the right half of the tournament brackets. This left the other half still with two more semi-finals spots for those four teams to contest for.

"I am heading back to the hotel. If the elders asked, tell them I was feeling unwell." Utterly bored, Felix jumped from the bench and swiftly walked away from the resting area.

Olivia and the rest merely gazed at his back for a couple of seconds before returning to their chatter as nothing happened. They knew that Felix staying to watch the 3rd battle was already an achievement on its own.

After a couple of minutes, Felix could be seen walking outside of the stadium. He wasn't interested in watching the rest of the battles as he already knew the result beforehand.

In the next battle between The Hilton team and The New York team. The Hiltons were going to steamroll their opponents in the first couple of minutes just like how his battle went.

He remembered that the Hilton captain was actually a holder of an epic rank tier 1 bloodline! He didn't know how the family got it and honestly wasn't bothered to look into it.

In his eyes, epic rank or legendary rank were all meaningless and quite garbage before his Primogenitor bloodline. However, the same couldn't be said to the New York team, who were against that bloodline.

As for the other battle? It was going to be The Vanderbilt team against The Clinton team. This one, he wasn't really confident on who was going to win since his memories of the strength of those two were totally buried deep within.

Though, he was more inclined into believing that the Vanderbilt team would clinch the semi-final spot in the end, as the Clintons unlike the rest of the business families were not really that rich due to being a political family instead of a business-oriented family.

Their Net worth didn't even reach half a billion in comparison to those giants in the tournament, who had a minimum net worth of 10 billion!

Wealth might not increase the affinity rating of their juniors, but it sure would help a lot to provide resources needed to awaken or integrate, such as the rejuvenation potion or the pain relief potion.

Those resources could be bought either from the UVR using coins or from the organization using earthlings' currency!

The public camps and the private ones hosted by the families were all provided resources by the Organization.

For the public camps owned by the government, those resources were given freely but in limited numbers. However, for families camps, they needed to buy them using money, and their prices were expensive as hell.

One pain relief potion cost at least 5 million dollars! A whopping 5 million for one potion that could be bought with 10k SC in the UVR, or in other words, for 500k dollars if the current rate of 1 SC = 50\$ was used to convert the price. This pricing was without adding the one year 20% discount that was given to the Council by the SGA.

This was just one potion, one item! Don't even mention the rest.

The families knew that they were being royally ripped off. Yet, they were still throwing all of their money to get as much as possible since the stock that was being sold wasn't enough to sustain everyone.

This makes one wonder. Why was a newly established Organization was loaded with so many coins?

Well, it's simple actually.

The World Council, which the Organization follows, obtained a quite lucrative deal after selling their planet data to the Queen, ranging from hundreds of millions to billions SC!

The exact amount wasn't known to the public, as even Felix had no idea how much they got.

However, it was obvious that the deal was up to the mark after seeing that the Organization branches all over the world had enough coins to buy resources for public camps and even sell some to the rich families.

The families never said no to those resources, as it was only natural to buy from the organization using earthlings' currency while leaving coins for more important matters, such as investing or starting a business in the UVR.

However, most of the time, the families were forced to use their coins as well for extra resources after ending up not buying a good portion.

The Maxwell's elders also did this in the training camp. But the moment Felix started sending them a low key allowance of millions of SC from time to time, they stopped relying on the Organization.

There was nowhere in hell for those proud elders to let themselves continue getting ripped off by them, especially Robert.

For a business prodigy like him, his pride and dignity didn't allow him to get ripped off by anyone. He tolerated them before because he desperately needed their resources for the juniors, but after getting those millions SC from Felix, he started working his long lost business talent and his new vigor to invest in profitable businesses in the UVR.

The revenue he was getting might be a peanut compared to Felix's capital, but still, he was working on his own to put his own mark in the UVR.

Felix never had the thought of giving his grandfather a handout or buying a company and letting him manage it.

He would never disrespect his grandfather like that. He knew that a longevity potion and some capital was more than enough for his grandfather to create miracles in the business industry in the UVR.

If he could single-handedly make the Maxwell family a business empire on planet earth, why couldn't he repeat the same fate in the UVR?

....

Tomorrow morning at the stadium...Find authorized novels in , faster updates, better experience, Please click #-wealth-relation-to-resources.\_50098330444823454 for visiting.

The four semi-finalist teams were lining up on the arena, listening to Mr. Jones making a stern speech about yesterday's 3rd battle's carnage.

This was his 2nd speech on it, as yesterday after the battles finished, he grouped everyone and started berating those two teams' actions and their elders again.

He was extremely livid about their blatant ignorance of the rules. He made sure to let those juniors and elders know that a heavy punishment by the organization was waiting for them.

Injured or not, he didn't give a shit, as he was hell-bent on giving them the heaviest punishment to scare the rest into obeying the rules.

The punishments which were given sure mortified everyone, as he banned the juniors of both families from attending any future similar tournaments. Yet, the worse one was actually forbidding them from buying any resources from the Organization!

Those two punishments were enough to let the rest of the teams know that Mr. Jones might look like a kind elderly, but he was unforgiving to those who crossed him.

Right now, he was reminding everyone of his yesterday's speech and advising the juniors to act mercifully in their battles by trying to force a surrender first at all means.

Disinterested in hearing Mr. Jones's continuous blabber, Felix's eyes kept roaming in the arena, looking at the expressions of those teams near him. As he expected, the two teams who clinched the last semi-final spots, were the Hiltons and The Vanderbilts.

Soon his eyes landed on a junior, who had a full western visage package, blonde hair, pale face, and surprisingly his eyes were ruby red instead of blue!

Felix gazed at him with a nostalgic expression.

This was the only person he remembered quite vividly in this tournament...Adam Hilton!

His memories of him were still fresh due to three reasons.

One, Adam was the captain of the Hilton team, who single-handedly made his team this tournament's champion. Two, he was the only possessor of an epic rank bloodline in this tournament. And the most important reason, Felix always envied his strength, bloodline, and the massive popularity that he possessed on the internet.

In Felix's previous life, he neither performed well in the tournament nor his family in general. They were sadly eliminated in the very first round, and in a quite tragic fashion.

Felix at that time had awakened with the uncommon Heavy Anaconda bloodline, plus he still had his 59% affinity rating.

This made him on the border of reaching greater purity before participating in the tournament, which meant, he only had one active ability in his arsenal and it was beyond garbage.

In comparison, Adam had an epic rank bloodline while on the verge of reaching origin purity like Noah. It was only natural for young Felix to envy what he got.

'Uhm?' After sensing that someone was gazing at him, Adam turned his head to the right and saw Felix giving him a nostalgic look and smile.

Bewildered and honestly quite creeped out, Adam coughed and turned around to his teammates.

"Don't make it obvious, but is it just me or the captain of the Maxwells is giving me a weird look?" He asked them softly.

Unfortunately, everyone who heard him turned instantly at the same time and started staring at Felix dead in his face, blowing Adam's cover.

Vexed, Adam could only facepalm while looking in the other direction, not wanting to associate with them.

## **Chapter 184 - The Flower Band Boys!**

"He seems pretty normal?"

"Yeah, he isn't even looking in our direction."

Surprised at the negative responses he got, Adam swiftly turned his head and saw that truly, Felix wasn't paying him any attention anymore. Instead, he was clicking with his finger rapidly in the air like a moron.

'Was he looking at an invisible hologram before as well?' He pondered to himself.

As the captain of the Hiltons team, he also possessed an AP bracelet. Thus, he knew that Felix was either currently playing a game on a hologram or chatting with someone. This made him assume that Felix's earlier look wasn't sent to him but to the person, he was chatting with.

...

After a grilling 10 minutes of listening to Mr. Jone's speech, the teams and the spectators were finally spared.

As soon as Mr. Jones left the arena, heading to the VIP rooms which were packed with authoritative figures and the elders of the families, the host took the stage and announced the schedule of today's battle.

Without any surprises, The Maxwells were going first against the Waltons since those two were the first to fight yesterday.

...

Meanwhile in the Maxwells' resting area...

"Captain Felix, are you sure this plan is going to work?" Nathan asked Felix with a worried expression.

"If Kenny is not complaining, why are you jumping around?" Felix gave him a side-glance and asked, "Do you want to take his spot?"

"The weather sure is nice." Nathan immediately sat next to Noah and stared at the sky with him, totally ignoring Felix's question.

"Thank you for your concern brother Nathan." Kenny looked at him with a hopeless smile and said, "Felix's plan might be the only one we have to win this battle without too many casualties."

'Hehehe, you so bad to force him into this plan.' Asna giggled at Kenny's expression.

'For his traitorous action in my previous life, this is nothing.' Felix narrowed his eyes, unnoticed by Kenny, and said, 'I will make sure to play with him until that day comes again.'

"Will the two teams please step in the arena!"

Felix's conversation with Asna was interrupted by the host's loud announcement. He cracked his neck and was the first to walk to the arena.

The rest swiftly chased after him. They were already prepared and waiting only for the announcement.

At the same time, the Waltons stepped into the arena in a straight line, headed by the red-bearded captain Oliver and the teenager Micheal.

After everyone got on the arena, they immediately started forming a battle formation. Felix's team surprisingly used the same formation as their last battle!

Three front-lines, two supports in the middle with Felix, two rangers behind them, Kenny and Johnson at the far left and right ends of the arena.

Oliver, who was in the process of laying out orders to take the A formation, stopped speaking at this sight.

Not in his wildest dreams, would he have thought that the Maxwells would actually repeat the same formation.

Didn't they think for a second that his team had already familiarized themselves with it? This thought coursed in his mind.

Regardless, he still didn't drop his guard down, as he knew that battle formations could be repeated, but abilities synergies or offensive plans used would be totally different.

You see, battle formations were merely the positions in which a team decided to take against their opponents.

It heavily depended on the type of bloodliner. If a team had more front-liners than their rangers or supports, the formation used would need to facilitate the front-liners into approaching their opponents.

On the other hand, if the formation depended on rangers, the total opposite would be required, which was helping the rangers to attack without getting threatened by assassins or front-liners.

After a proper formation was chosen, abilities synergies would be created in that said formation. For example, the Walton team yesterday, used their captain as bait to force the Alabama team's front-liners into thinking that only by removing the buffers would they have a chance to win the battle. The moment they left their formation, the battle was already over for them.

"Captain what now?" Micheal, who was standing right next to his shoulder asked, "Should we continue with our main synergy?"

Gleeful, Oliver nodded his head and said, "Let's show them the price of being lazy."

After getting his approval, Micheal grinned and pointed each finger at his teammates' directions, who were spread on their side of the arena away from each other. They were standing exactly like yesterday in a wide circle around Micheal.

On the tip of Micheal's fingers, the same grey wires came out and whizzed each to its target.

No one was spared from having their waist connected with that wire. It was clear that everyone knew beforehand about this, as all of them were wearing the same tough-looking leather belt that Oliver had on.

On the other side of the arena, Lexie was the first to buff the front-liners with her ability. Though, this time she buffed Kenny and Felix as well!

After she finished, Olivia took over and started planting on the heads of Noah, Nathan, and Dale. However, this time she actually planted one on Kenny's head as well!!

The sight ringed some alarm bells on Oliver's mind. He didn't know why they did so, as it was obvious that Olivia's abilities activated only inside a specific range.

He had no idea the limit of the range exactly, but he was confident that it shouldn't be big enough for her to heal their assassin, who needed to stay far off from his team.

After all, how was he supposed to ambush their backlines, if he didn't come at them from behind?

'Whatever.' He soon dropped the matter entirely.

What else could he have done? It wasn't like he could order his teammates to keep an eye on Kenny.

If any one of them had a proper vision ability to do so, Kenny should probably not join the battle with his stealth ability.

Meanwhile, the spectators and the stream MC were laughing their asses off at the new addition to the flower boys band to bother about looking deeply into the reason.

Noah and the rest already had their images captured and spread out on the internet yesterday, going insanely viral.

It got so bad, Nathan and Dale had thoughts of going full commando without Olivia's healing in this battle just to avoid any further embarrassment.

Thankfully, Kenny who just joined their flower band took most of today's mocking jeers, letting them sigh in relief.

"Alright, stop whining about Oli's ability." Felix looked at the last 5 seconds in the countdown and said, "Noah, don't go too deep this time."

The moment Noah nodded his head, the host shouted at the top of his voice, "Battle!"

Every bloodliner with a morphing ability instantly used them!

They didn't want to transform before the battle began was because their energy was being sapped each second to sustain their transformation.

Only those with abilities like Olivia and Micheal had no issue doing that since they didn't have the same energy problems.

After a couple of seconds, Noah was the first to finish his transformation.

Boom!

He used his ice mace as a cane, putting his weight on it while standing motionlessly. Unlike the last time, he wasn't going to dash forward recklessly but remain with the team, moving as one.

He wasn't stupid to distance himself from the team after seeing what happened to Luke yesterday.

On another hand, Kenny and Johnson were already gone out of sight, doing what they were supposed to do. Putting pressure on the Waltons' backlines.

After seeing that the Maxwells were taking a defensive stance, Oliver, who was hovering in the air on a grey tornado, frowned his eyebrows while ordering, "Protect the buffers at all cost while I am gone."

Just like yesterday, he was buffed by at least three to four abilities, making his skin glow with two different colors while inside a transparent barrier.

This barrier was the one responsible for protecting him from projectiles. For him to have that many buffs, it was obvious that his team had more supports than the rest of the teams. Find authorized novels in , faster updates, better experience, Please click [#!\\_50121576955298772](#) for visiting.

"No need to worry Captain." Micheal, who was standing all alone in the center of the formation, flickered his fingers slightly, causing all of the wires to tremble.

"I doubt anyone could ambush those linked with me." He snickered in a c.o.c.ky manner.

Micheal's confidence was based on the fact his ability \*Metal Link\* could pull anyone towards him in a split second. Thus, unless Kenny or Johnson straight out went for the kill, he could save his teammates from dying.

He was certain that after hearing Mr. Jones's speech, there was no way for those two to attack his teammates' vitals.

Satisfied by his response, Oliver nodded his head and immediately flew swiftly towards Felix's team.

With his speed, it didn't take even a couple of seconds before reaching above them. Without getting told what to do, Sarah and Isabella started hurling their elemental abilities at Oliver.

Phew, Phew, Bam!...

Oliver focused only on dodging those cats made of flame while letting the storm of pebbles to hit his barrier. He knew that his barrier was fragile against powerful attacks but steady against those types of abilities, like flame rain or such.

Felix didn't bother to join the girls as he understood that his poison bombs were even more useless than those pebbles against that barrier. After all, his bombs were made of mist and the barrier encased Oliver's entire body.



"My turn!"

After seeing that they were slowing down their attacks, Oliver pointed his finger at Olivia and Lexier, trying to use the same combo as yesterday.

However, before the small tornado finished whirling under their feet, Felix hugged their waists and jumped away in a swift manner.

Immediately after landing safely, he threw them on his shoulders instead of putting them down on the ground, making them yelp in surprise.

"The hell." Speechless, Oliver's eyebrows twitched at the sight of those girls, having their feet and hands dangling down Felix's shoulders.

What made him and the spectators even more speechless was the fact Olivia was giving him a smug smile instead of feeling ashamed like Lexie.

His aim at the start of each battle was to always get rid of the supports before focusing on the rangers. But now, how was he supposed to do so when they were being carried like that by Felix?

### **Chapter 185 - Everyone Went Wild!**

He only had two active abilities in his arsenal, \*Upsurge\* and \*Wind Blast\*. It seemed to him that Felix wasn't an easy target for his combo to land on, especially when it took a full second for the tornado to manifest completely.

Phew! Boom!

Sarah took advantage of his slight daze and sent her flaming cat at his barrier, making it eat a direct explosion!

Crack!

Sadly her bloodline and affinity rating weren't the best, as her offensive power only caused some cracks to appear in the barrier instead of shattering it.

"Nice work Sarah!" Delighted, Olivia gave Sarah double thumbs up while still dangling on Felix's shoulder.

However, her delight soon turned into confusion after seeing the cracks on the barrier were getting glowed on by a blue shimmer that was coming from Oliver's body!

A moment later, the blue shimmer retracted leaving the barrier to appear steadier than ever! Though, Oliver's body, which was glowing brightly before, dimmed a bit after so.

Felix recognized what had just happened, as he had knowledge of abilities that were able to affect other abilities instead of living beings!

Based on what he saw, this ability was exclusively for recovering barriers. He had to admit that the owner of this buff was pretty lucky to unlock it from the active abilities' pool even though he had only a rare bloodline.

"Don't lose focus, it's nothing serious." Felix tried to warn Sarah, who seemed like she was the most affected by the sight since she kept standing in her place with a stunned expression.

Whoosh!

Alas, his warning was a tad too late., as the same tornado manifested under her feet, lifting her up in the air.

He wanted to help her, but his hands were full with those two.

Just like Sarah took advantage of his daze, Oliver didn't hesitate to do the same!

The moment she reached his height in the air, he extended his palm in her direction and called out loud, "Wind Blast!"

Boom! Thud!

A mini wind explosion happened right next to her stomach, propelling her rapidly in the air with a drop of blood coming out of her lip. Her ears were hearing the sound of the wind while her heart was beating out of her chest. The notion of smashing into the ground scared her to the point she fainted mid-air.

The spectators knew that the fall was going to be nasty as Oliver sent her at least 30 meters above the arena!

"Sara..Ouch!" "Ayee!"

Just as Olivia wanted to yell in worry, she was dropped together with Lexie into the floor by Felix.

She spat dust from her mouth while looking at Felix, who was sprinting at his top speed with a calm expression toward Sarah. His superstrength plus the buff given by Lexie just made him bolt in supersonic speed!

"What the hell?!"

The viewers were dumbfounded as they saw him catching up to Sarah's body with a speed unprecedented in this tournament!!

25 meters...20m...14m...

Sarah's body was getting closer and closer to the ground. She was falling on her back with her eyes closed shut and limbs flailing everywhere.

"He is not going to make it!!" The stream MC yelled with a tense expression at the sight of Felix still twenty meters away while Sarah was getting closer and closer to her doom.

10meters...6m...

Whoosh!

The moment Felix saw that he wasn't going to make it in time, he bent his knees and lunged in Sarah's direction with his hands extended forward.

Everyone stopped whatever they were doing and just gazed at him in utter disbelief, flying at least 15 meters from the place he jumped to Sarah's body.

His flying speed was so fast by the time they blinked Sarah was already in Felix's arms.

The moment Felix caught her in his arms, he rolled mid-air to the side, making his back exposed to the ground first.

Fa-Thud!!! Find authorized novels in , faster updates, better experience, Please click #!\_50144184589402610 for visiting.

He smashed into the ground while hugging Sarah in his embrace, trying to make her experience as few bumps as possible after their bodies start to roll forward due to their great momentum.

Thud, Thud....

Awestruck, the spectators had their hands on top of their heads at the sight of Felix and Sarah rolling over and over again until they finally stopped two meters next to the edge of the arena.

The moment Felix opened his arms, the spectators saw that Sarah had only a few scratches on her body while she was lying peacefully in his embrace.

Meanwhile, Felix's clothes were entirely ripped open, exposing his undamaged pale skin in plain sight.

He wasn't even scratched!!

"..."

A sudden silence descended in the stadium, lasting for merely a second before everyone jumped in the air screaming at the top of their voices.

WHOAH!!!

"HE ACTUALLY DID IT!!!" Thrilled and stirred, the stream MC banged the commentary table with his fists as he shouted.

The viewers at homes, bars, on the streets, the spectators in the stadium, the Maxwell elders, and even some young authoritative figures, all were sharing the same excitement as him, as they were either cheering, shouting, or clapping their hands until they reddened!

"That's what I want to SEE!"

Feverish, Mr. Jones who was sitting in a VIP room with the governor clapped his wrinkled hands until they started to sting him.

Meanwhile, the governor of Florida next to him was simply applauding slowly with a pleased smile. He might be moved but as a politician, his emotions were always in check.

"If only those little bastards valued their teammates like him, I wouldn't have gotten so riled up." Mr. Jones sighed and reseated himself.

He massaged his reddened palms while looking at Felix, who stood up while princess carrying Sarah to the very edge of the arena.

"You don't have to worry sir, the two-month camp we prepared for our national team is enough to shape them into one unit before sending them to Germany." The governor said, smiling.

"I do hope so." Mr. Jones merely blinked his eyes at the governor's promise.

Back in the arena, Felix was gesturing with his head at a staff member underneath the arena.

However, before the staff reached him, he sensed a slight tremble in his arms. He looked down and saw that Sarah was opening her muddled eyes slowly.

It seemed like that noise was deafening to the point it made her regain her consciousness.

"Wh...what had just happened?" She asked with a soft tone and muddled eyes after seeing the strange situation she was in. She assumed that she would wake up on a stretcher instead of being carried like this.

"Nothing happened." He showed her a faint smile and said while handing her to the staff member, "Get some rest. You did well."

Before Sarah could even ask him any further, Felix turned around and walked back towards his teammates, who were clearly blown away by Felix's timely save.

The promise Felix gave them in their first battle kept ringing in their minds.

Don't worry about getting heavily injured or killed, just go all out!!

Felix just showed them that his word and promise should be treated like gold!

He never broke his word even once and wasn't planning on doing so anytime soon. If it wasn't this, Asna wouldn't have trusted in him to fulfill his end of the bargain when she helps him reach the peak.

So he didn't care if Sarah, Dale, or even Kenny were the ones thrown in the air, he was going to save them first before thinking about other matters!

'Impossible... Just impossible!'

Meanwhile, Oliver was actually the one most shaken by what he saw. His mind couldn't fathom, having his combo, which was being coined by his teammates as 'unblockable', fail for the first time to inflict any damages to its target!

His teammates always envied him for unlocking two abilities that harmonized with each other too well. But now? The spell was finally broken!

"You saved a ranger, but gave away two supports."

Disgruntled and slightly provoked, Oliver shouted while aiming both of his index fingers at Olivia and Lexie!

Although those two girls heard him and knew what was about to come, their legs refused to budge from their position. The sight of Sarah being launched in the air kept playing in the minds, turning their brains into mush.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

Before Oliver could even grin in delight at the sight of his tornados lifting up those two, Noah, who was only a couple of meters near them, dropped his Ice Mace and jumped forward!

He caught their legs and pulled them out of the tornados' zone with him. Those tornados could only lift one person each, and with Noah's weight, it was impossible to lift them all at once.

"Thank you, Noah." Olivia showed her appreciation the moment she regained her wits back. Noah gave her a slight head nod while standing up swiftly in a guard position.

He extended his arm and another ice mace was created in his hand. Simultaneously, the first one turned into icy blue particles, drifting in the air.

Satisfied by Noah's timely save, Felix smiled while still walking with hurried steps, not bothering to sprint and return to his position. He knew that Olivia and Lexier were beyond safe while near Noah.

After all, Noah never lost focus for a second, even after everything that had just happened. He never left Oliver out of his sight. Thus, the moment he heard his claim, he was ready to rescue Olivia and Lexie.

When it comes to reliability, Noah was a top-notch teammate!

## **Chapter 186 - SAVE ME!!**

'It seems like using Oliver's abilities to hone their reflexes isn't going to end well.' Felix sighed a bit disappointed by the girls' showing.

He had a ray of hope that Olivia wouldn't freeze like always in their practice if the circumstances were dire and real.

Sadly, nothing changed.

'Let's end this battle.' After seeing that Olivia's tragic reflexes were still the same, Felix decided to get rid of Oliver since he lost his worth in his eyes.

'Where is that snake?' He activated his infrared vision for a split second before blinking his eyes, making the red shimmer disappear as suddenly as it appeared.

He didn't want to show this passive to the public since he was already having too many similarities with Landlord. Especially when he decided to showcase his superstrength.

Thankfully, Kenny stuck with the plan Felix laid out before the battle, as Felix noticed a human-shaped aura approaching him in that split second. After he turned off the infrared vision, looking with his normal eyes, that aura disappeared.

It was obviously Kenny in his stealth.

in a couple of seconds, Kenny reached Felix's side and tapped two times on his shoulder without saying anything. This was the signal they agreed upon. Find authorized novels in , faster updates, better experience, Please click #!!\_50165519034142620 for visiting.

Felix acted a bit surprised by making his shoulders tremble. He had to fake it since he never told the family about his infrared vision.

It would appear super weird to Kenny if he didn't have a single reaction after getting tapped like that without a single soul nearby.

"Hold my forearm and increase your speed." Felix murmured softly.

The moment Felix felt Kenny's hand on his forearm, he started sprinting towards his teammates, who were being barraged recklessly by the infuriated Oliver.

Why wouldn't he be?

Noah and the rest were all grouped up in one spot, holding each others' shoulders. The two small tornados used under their feet weren't able to lift a single one of them. Only their clothes and hair were fluttering by the wind ceaselessly.

It seemed like one of them finally realized a way to counter Oliver's \*Upsurge\* after seeing how Noah saved Olivia and Lexie!

As long as they keep supporting each other's weight like this, Oliver could only dream about lifting one of them.

As for getting harmed by the small tornados? They didn't worry about that as their bodies were enhanced after awakening.

One shouldn't forget that a 1st stage bloodliner had 1000 BF. This meant for those at lesser purity or greater purity, their Bloodline Force was 300 and 600 respectively.

So, one should never assume that awakeners had the same bodies as commoners even though they never obtained any physical ability!

'Damn it, this isn't working.'

Frustrated at the sight, Oliver let a long exhale through his mouth and stopped his attacks at once. He knew that getting rilled up would only harm his team's chances of winning the battle.

That being said, he was still pretty upset,?he knew that even if he won the battle, the finals were going to be hell for him when his weakness was laid bare like this.

As for the wind blasts? He couldn't use them unless he was in close distance to his target. He wasn't stupid to leave his super advantageous range and bring himself to their striking zone.

'I should probably head back.' He swiftly decided to regroup with his teammates and think of another solution.

However, the moment he turned his head, he was flabbergasted by the sight before him. "The hell?"

A thick long foggy wall was standing at the center of the arena and stretching from the right to the left. Not to mention its height which surpassed 20 meters and closing in on 25 meters.

For Oliver, who could only hover at 20 meters max, his vision was thoroughly blocked!

Since he couldn't see his team's condition, it only meant that his team was also having difficulty seeing the situation on this side of the arena.

'Why the hell would he do that?' He was utterly confused by Johnson's decision to focus on blocking their sight instead of doing his job properly and try to assassinate his supports. After all, one less support means one less buff reduced on him.

The reason he wasn't worried by such a weird behavior was because of the wire on his waist!

As long as it was still linked with him, it signified that Micheal was safe and sound, and if Micheal was alright, his teammates would be alright as well.

'Micheal are you good?'

Worried or not, he still didn't feel safe being separated like this from his teammates without having them in his plain sight. Thus, he sent a message to Micheal using the Queen's voice.

'We are fine. How about you?' After receiving a positive response, he sighed in relief. Then, he lowered his head, wanting to see one last time what his opponents were up to before going back.

'Huh???' absolutely at a loss of words, he gaped at Felix, who was spinning around himself with his arms extending forward and hands tightened like he was grasping into an object.

He wasn't the only one weirded out by the sight, as the spectators, who were still feeling feverish due to Felix's previous save, had their eyes widened at the sight.

How could someone transform so quickly from being a hero into appearing like a moron?

Too bad, before this thought could even take root in their minds, Felix stopped spinning and swung his arms in throwing animation towards the bewildered Oliver.

Felix's delightful expression while doing so sent shivers at the back of his teammates.

Whoosh!

'What the he...'

SLAM!!

Before Oliver could even comprehend the incoming the strange sound of the wind, his body recoiled back, akin to being tackled by a rugby player!

ARGH!

A breathless groan escaped through his lips while his eyes bulged outside of their sockets. He felt like his stomach just got attacked by someone's head.

Sadly, that's exactly what happened, as Felix used his superstrength to hurl the invisible Kenny towards him!!!

'Your accuracy is slowly catching up to mine.' Asna giggled, making Felix tighten his buttcheeks subconsciously at that damned memory.

Not wanting to get entangled with her about that, Felix ignored her jab and focused on Oliver, who appeared to be struggling to free himself from Kenny's grasp. His arms were tightly held against his waist, making him unable to move.

If he wasn't having difficulty breathing after getting his guts hammered by Kenny's head, he would have had it a bit easier to kick Kenny away since his physical strength was stronger than him.

He couldn't even use his wind blasts as he was going to get hurt as well by the ability.

Meanwhile, the spectators had no idea what was going on, as they didn't have omnipotent sight or vision enhancement.

They were merely commoners, using their commoners' eyes to spectate the battle. Even the stream MC had zero clue on what to commentate.

They just kept murmuring to each other while watching Oliver slowly dropping to the ground with a twisted expression.

They switched their vision to the tornado that was lifting him and they saw that its whirling speed was getting weaker and weaker.

If the stream MC knew about Kenny, he would have explained that the small tornado was having difficulty supporting the weight of those two.

"Prepare to receive them." Felix ordered while standing exactly next to the whirling tornado, that was responsible for lifting Oliver.

After seeing his teammates surround the tornado with him, Felix unexpectedly stepped inside of it!

His green hair kept flailing everywhere while his ripped open jacket was getting torn even further by the raging wind, exposing his....T-shirt.

Thankfully, his T-shirt was spared as the tornado lost all of its momentum when a 3rd person stepped on it too. Well, even if Felix was the only one affected by it, he wouldn't be lifted in the air like the others.

Poof!

Ultimately, the tornado gave in and exploded into grey particles, forcing those two to drop from 15 meters to the ground.

Whoosh!

Even during the fall, Kenny didn't let go of Oliver. He actually tightened his grip even further!

'Shit! Shit!'

Not bothering with Kenny, Oliver swiftly activated \*Upsurge\* again with a horrified expression.

He was hoping to save himself from the fall. However, the moment the tornado showed up, it exploded into grey particles!

As expected, Felix who was standing directly underneath them, made it impossible for the tornado to lift him up since his physical body was counted as a 2nd stage bloodliner!

There was absolutely no way for a greater purity bloodliner with a rare tier 1 bloodline to affect Felix with such a strength gap between them!



the power used in those abilities could easily be blocked by Felix's physical defenses. It was already tested before in the measurement center when he first unlocked his superstrength passive.

The only way for anyone in this tournament to harm him was by using a mental ability. That's why he always had that laid-back attitude.

Sadly for Oliver, he neither had a mental ability nor a primogenitor bloodline like Felix. If he had that kind of bloodline, he would have been able to affect those in higher stages than him just like Felix did in the games.

"SAVE ME!!"

Now? He could only cry out loud in despair while looking underneath him at the mocking expressions of the Maxwells.

He wasn't begging for Felix and the rest to catch him, but trying to make his voice heard to the other side of the arena, so Micheal? could pull him over. He was too terrified to remember that he could use the Queen.

Unbeknownst to him, Micheal? was already pulling him as hard as he could until the wire was making creaking noises!!!

### **Chapter 187 - Reaching The Finals!**

Before Kenny slammed into Oliver, the last thought he had was delivered by the Queen to Micheal. Even though the Queen's voice was monotonous, lacking any emotions, Micheal? easily figured out that Oliver was in trouble. Thus, he immediately tried to pull him back.

Unfortunately, he pulled and pulled, yet Oliver's body didn't budge.

Micheal? was scared out of his wits by the implication of this, as he understood that only one thing could cause his ability to fail in such a critical situation.

WEIGHT!

His grey wire couldn't handle pulling anything beyond 100 KG!!

That's right! His ability was similar to \*Upsurge\* in that it had a limit. Though, all of the bloodline abilities had a limit one way or another.

The only way that was known in public to reduce this limit was by having a good affinity rating!

For example, when Felix had 59% poison affinity rating, his aura's range limit would have probably stopped at 6 meters. However, after increasing it to 100%, the range increased to 8 meters simultaneously!

This meant if Micheal? had a higher affinity rating, the 100 KG limit would have increased by a lot as well.

Unfortunately, that was merely a big if.

Felix didn't think of throwing Kenny towards Oliver as a prank only, but to actually add weight in order to stop Oliver from getting pulled to safety!

He knew that Kenny had nothing to worry about, as that transparent barrier around Oliver was able to only defend against elemental projectiles.

As for physical attacks? It was totally useless against them. Find authorized novels in , faster updates, better experience, Please click #!\_50191125897601317 for visiting.

Moreover, after Felix saw how Noah saved Olivia and Lexie, he understood that he could totally stop Oliver from relying on his \*Upsurge\* ability if he kept stepping in the tornados responsible for lifting him.

However, doing so would merely force him into retreating back to his teammates!

Felix would be a retard to let go of the captain of the Waltons, who delivered himself to them on a silver platter.

Thus, he had to throw someone to stop that from happening. And Kenny with his \*stealth\* was the best candidate for this task!

Even Johnson was given orders by Felix before the battle began, telling him to focus only on blocking the sight of the Walton team in order to stop Micheal?from pulling Oliver before their plan kicked off.

That exactly what Johnson did, puffing out fog ceaselessly until a separating wall was created between them!

Everything was calculated!

In Felix's eyes, the battle was already won before it even began the moment he saw the abilities of those two and the synergy they used against the Alabama Team.

He only needed to understand the limits of those abilities to create a plan that would secure the victory without having him use a single elemental ability!

Thud, Thud!

"Argh! F\*ck, Let me go!"

"Ouch!"

The sight of Oliver squirming in Noah's arms after getting caught from the fall was exactly as he envisioned at the end of the plan.

Though, Kenny's lying on top of Oliver in such a suggestive manner was a bonus he didn't see coming.

The moment Kenny yelped in pain, his stealth was removed again, exposing him to viewers, who were absolutely dumbfounded and confused by the entire situation.

They kept chatting with each other, wanting to get an answer. Some of them were smart enough to understand what happened while some had absolutely no clue.

"I see! what a Marvelous strategy!" Mr. Jones, who was quicker on his feet was one of the first ones to instantly recognize Felix's plan after spotting Kenny holding Oliver tightly. Everything clicked in his mind, clearing all of his doubts.

Thrilled, He slapped the arm of his chair and said with his head facing the governor, "Whoever thought of such a plan, truly has an absolutely brilliant mind and neat understanding of abilities and their limitations."

"Can you elaborate?" The governor asked a bit confused.

It wasn't that he lacked the necessary intelligence to look through Felix's multilayered plan as quick as Mr. Jones, but he was simply not as knowledgeable about the human bloodline system that well. After all, he had other important matters to put his mind to. Like governing the state.

"I will tell you about it after the battle." Mr. Jones gestured with his head at the arena and said, "They are about to finish soon."

...

"Alright little Oli, please say the magic words, so we can all go home." Felix requested while stretching his hands behind his back in a lazy manner.

The rest of the team all laughed out loud after hearing Olivia's pet name getting used for a thickly bearded a.d.u.l.t.

"Screw you! I will take you all with me." Humiliated, Oliver couldn't help but lose it, threatening to use his \*Wind Blast\* on them all.

Who could blame him though?

He was being caught in the arms of a man while on top of him another man. If this wasn't enough, he was being called with such a feminine name on national TV. His family, friends, people close to him were all watching him getting treated like this.

Smack!

Too bad for him, Felix had no thoughts of entertaining his emotional breakdown, as he gave him one slap at the back of his neck, making his eyes roll backward.

He passed out instantly!

Felix shrugged his shoulders casually at the disbelieving looks of his teammates and told them, "Don't worry, there is still their vice-captain."

"Let me go threaten him! Let me do it this time! Please! Please..." Spirited, Olivia kept jumping with her hand raised above her head in front of Felix.

"Nathan, Dale, go with her please." Annoyed, Felix shooed her away with his hand. Though, he still requested those two to protect her.

"Yes!" Immediately after getting his permission, Olivia bolted forward with an excited expression.

Nathan and Dale soon followed after her with bitter smiles, not daring to let her toggle more than she must.

Since the teams didn't really move from their positions, the distance between them was still quite far. Thus, Olivia needed to get closer so her voice could reach.

After seeing that trouble maker had finally left, Felix focused his gaze on Kenny, who was still holding onto Oliver like his life was dependent on it.

"Alright, you did enough." Indifferent, Felix jerked Kenny by his arm, making him drop to the ground, leaving only Oliver on top of Noah's arms.

Till this point, Noah still didn't show a single hint of discomfort on his face while carrying two grown-ass men.

Feeling discomfort or not, Felix wasn't planning on making him carry Oliver the entire time, as he swiftly removed Oliver's belt that had the wire tied to.

After seeing so, Noah nodded his head and dropped Oliver to the ground. There was no need to worry that he would get pulled anymore.

Meanwhile, Felix was looking at the belt in his hand with an amused expression. He kept feeling a soft tugging pressure.

It seemed like Micheal?never stopped trying to save his captain.

'Trying to pull me?' Felix mused while touching the stretched thin wire, that seemed like it was about to snap at any moment.

With Felix's strength, it was impossible to be harmed or pulled by this wire since his weight far surpassed 100KG by a mile.

It was only common sense that Felix weighted more than he appeared. After all, it was impossible to have that kind of strength while being an 80kg average human.

This meant Felix could hold into the belt unworried about being pulled. Heck, he could even be the one dragging Micheal!

Though, he decided not to, since that would create too many issues that he had no time or energy to deal with. It was better to keep hold of the belt for now until Olivia informs Micheal?about the situation of his captain.

Thankfully, that didn't take long as the moment Olivia reached the wall of fog, she put her hands near her lips and yelled with a solemn expression, "YOU BETTER SURRENDER! WE ARE HOLDING YOUR CAPTAIN AS A HOSTAGE!"

In her eyes, she sounded tough and mean, but honestly, everyone who heard her was on the verge of melting by how cute she appeared when she tries to act serious.

Her short height, an oval face, and that yellow flower on top of her head made it almost impossible for her to be taken seriously!

Fortunately for Olivia, the fog wall was blocking Micheal's vision from seeing her. Thus he took her words very seriously.

However, he still didn't believe what she said as he shouted, "Bullshit! No one could touch the cap..."

Whoosh! Smack!

Before he could even finish his sentence, his chest was hit by a belt!

Ignoring the pain, Micheal stared with a dumbstruck expression at the belt in his hands. He didn't want to believe it, but the evidence was lying right before him.

Felix let go of the belt at the best possible timing, right when Olivia sounded her adorable threat. He knew that the moment Micheal saw that he only pulled a belt, he would recognize that he wasn't being played.

Oliver was truly caught! Just as Felix assumed, every member of the Waltons reached this conclusion in a heartbeat after seeing the belt.

"How the hell did they do it?" Confused and a bit shocked, Micheal wondered out loud.

Sadly the only response he received was Olivia's cute loud voice, "YOU HAVE THREE SECONDS! OR ELSE..."

Dejected, he massaged his temples for a second before calling out loud, "We give up!"

The host, who was waiting patiently for this to happen, immediately brought the mic to his mouth and shouted loudly, "Make some noise for the first team to reach the finals!" He drew a deep breath and yelled fervently, "THE MAXWEEEEEELS!!"

The stadium rumbled and shook as everyone was cheering with an exhilarated expression. This battle was played on a completely different level than what they have expected.

Who would have expected that the moment Oliver went to test the waters, he never came back again?

That was all it took for the battle to be over. The Waltons were confident in their one-man army synergy as it never failed them before.

Sadly, they met Felix, who broke through it without showing a single elemental ability!

### **Chapter 188 - Parking Lot Meetup.**

"Nicely done Johnson." After reaching their resting area, Felix patted Johnson's shoulder with a satisfied smile.

"Thank you, captain." Johnson gave Felix a polite smile as he sat on the bench sweating all over. His jacket could be seen wet and sticking to his skin.

It was apparent that he worked his ass off to create that massive wall of fog and also sustain it. If Felix had to guess Johnson's current energy tank level, it would definitely be below 5%.

If Johnson puffed out any more fog using his \*Fog Breath\* ability, he would have passed out on the arena!

...

After a few minutes, Felix was lying on the bench with a hand supporting his head, wearing a new set of clothes. Since his pants were torn slightly as well, he had to change at the backroom in their resting area.

"Felix, are you planning to watch?" Olivia asked.

"Yea, the battle will probably not take 5 minutes, and I am too lazy to drive back to the hotel." Felix yawned as he replied.

"Oh? Is it because of the Hilton's captain bloodline?" She trembled a bit after recalling yesterday's battle, "His element and bloodline are truly too destructive."

"Well, what did you expect from a magma Elementalist?"

"I honestly don't wanna end up battling him."

Everyone who heard her shimmied in with worried expressions. All of them stayed yesterday and saw how the Hiltons absolutely destroyed their opponents. What scared them the most was Adam's destructive abilities.

Two players were taken yesterday on a stretcher completely scorched black! Though they would be alright later on, the sight of them burning was imprinted in the Maxwells' minds, and they honestly wanted to void the same happening to them.

"As long as we have Felix, I doubt we will get a single strand burnt off."

"Hmm?"

Suddenly everyone quietened down as they heard Sarah's voice coming behind them. They turned their heads and saw her looking at Felix with a gentle smile.

"Sarah! Where did they take you!" Delighted, Olivia immediately jumped from the bench and hugged Sarah.

"Nothing serious, just for a quick checkup." Sarah answered as she hugged Olivia back.

"You really missed a lot after you left." Olivia giggled and said while pointing her finger at Kenny, "Felix went for it and threw Kenny at that prick, forcing him to fall down as well."

"He did? I need to catch the replay later." Sarah's eyes brightened up after hearing so.

She was really holding a grudge after getting thrown in the air like that. If it wasn't for Felix, she would have probably broken most of her bones after the fall.

Thus, she was extremely grateful for Felix's timely save.

"Thank you brother Felix for your help earlier." Without fanfare, she bowed her head slightly in appreciation.

"Don't mention it. Just don't lose focus again during a fight." Felix advised her with his trademark easy-going smile.

"I will keep your words at hea..."

"Will the last semi-finalist teams step into the arena please!" The host requested exactly ten minutes after the ad period finished, interrupting Sarah.

"Alright go take a seat, you are blocking my sight." Felix said while waving his free hand at her.

Sarah bowed her head one last time before going to sit in her seat with Olivia. She neither blushed at Felix nor felt any fluffy feeling after getting saved like that.

At the end of the day, they were cousins! They might be distant cousins, branching away far in the family tree, but they were still blood-related.

Sarah like any normal person definitely felt no attraction to Felix who was a part of her family.

....

"Adaaaam!!" .... "Janna, I love you!" ...

The moment the Hilton team climbed the arena, deafening cheers erupted in the stadium!

The team wasn't the one being cheered for but the captain Adam and the vice-captain Janna. Their popularity didn't come from their battles at all, as those two were social media celebrities with millions of followers on all of the platforms, Facebook, Instagram, Twitter...etc.

Especially Adam, who was being labeled on the internet as the perfect man! He was handsome, intelligent, confident, polite, humble and the list goes on and on.

"Thank you...Thank you."

Adam and Janna both displayed their most charming smiles to the camera as they waved their hands to their fans.

"Here he is! Adam, the first heir of the Hiltons, Mr. Perfect man! The strongest bloodliner in the USA, the Magma Elementalist! The only holder of an epic bloodline in the entire USA!" The stream MC kept firing off one title after the other, informing and hyping the viewers at home.

Meanwhile, Felix only gave a nostalgic look at how hyped the stadium got after Adam's foot stepped on it. In his previous life, he envied what Adam's had, and especially the love he was receiving from all around the world.

But now, he merely gave him two seconds of his interest before switching his sight to the Vanderbilt team, looking at their tall blue-haired captain.

"Oh?" Only after his eyes landed on her did he remember her somewhat.

She was a supportive water Elementalist, who specialize in shielding her teammates. Since the majority of formations revolved around the captain, it seemed like their formation was going to be defensive-oriented.

Just like he expected, her team immediately stood in a tight defensive formation, putting her and three other bloodliners in the middle of a circle made out of 6 front-liners, who either carrying metallic shields and swords or nothing at all.

"Get into your positions." After seeing that the Vanderbilts were already ready to battle, Adam stopped caring about the audience and focused on the battle before him.

Janna and the rest of the team all heeded his order, as they surprisingly stood in one horizontal line, leaving only two members behind them.

"Oh? So they are planning to rush them out?" Felix mumbled to himself as he saw their extreme offensive formation.

He knew about Adam's bloodline and its abilities. However, he had no idea about the rest. But after seeing their formation, he knew that most of them were all rangers!

This meant this battle was going to be an extreme offense against extreme defense!

"Sadly, playing defense isn't the correct choice here." He yawned, "This might end even faster than I thought."

....

15 minutes later, in the parking lot belonging to the participants and the VIP spectators, Felix was leaning on one of the family's cars while reading the daily empire news on an invisible hologram.

The rest were either sitting inside the cars or chilling outside like Felix.

As he anticipated, the Hiltons demolished the Vanderbilt in merely 3 minutes. Four front-liners ended up on the ground with burnt flesh forcing the captain to surrender in order to send a medic team in and heal them up.

After the Hiltons were proclaimed as winners, Felix and the rest left the stadium, not interesting in hearing the host hyping up the final that was about to be held tomorrow morning.

At present, they were waiting for the elders to join them in order to head back to the hotel.

Ti-ring!

After hearing the elevator opening sound, the Maxwells all turned their heads, expecting to see the elders stepping out. Unfortunately, their expression couldn't help but harden after seeing that the one who stepped out were the Hiltons!

"Good afternoon." Adams nodded his head politely towards them.

Though, he was the only one who bothered to greet them as the rest of his team were all giving the Maxwells' condescending gazes.

In their eyes, the Maxwells were even weaker than the team they just destroyed since the Vanderbilt was known for having the best defense in the tournament.

This meant, the finals tomorrow were already in the bag! That's what they believed...No, certain of!

"Good afternoon to you as well!" Olivia being herself, would never leave a greeting hanging. The rest though just gave Adam a slight head nod and stopped focusing on them.



Throughout all of this, Felix still had his head buried in his hologram, not showing a single hint of interest towards the Hiltons.

This rubbed some of them in the wrong way, as their captain was humble enough to greet them first, the least thing Felix could have done was greet him back respectfully.

"What an arrogant prick." Janna scoffed while turning around, "Let's go, no need to waste our time on them."

"Good luck tomorrow." Adam gave one last charming smile before following after Janna.

Ti-ring!...T-ring!

The moment Adam turned his back, two elevators opened up at once. The Hiltons and the Maxwells both glanced in the direction of the elevators, and what they saw made them gulp a mouthful. Find authorized novels in , faster updates, better experience, Please click #.\_50212682606894726 for visiting.

The Maxwell's Elders and The Hilton's Elders, both stepping outside from each elevator!

The juniors knew that a battle was going to start raging immediately after they make eye contact. Too bad, what they didn't see coming was that both of the elders already met before they stepped into the elevators!!

"I can't fathom how can you possibly believe that your juniors are any better than ours." A white-bearded elder scoffed while looking at Abraham.

"Heh, your juniors might have won all of their battles in a swift manner, but they already exposed all of their abilities." Abraham pointed his finger at Felix, who didn't bother to lift his head, and bragged, "Our team's captain wasn't even pressured to use his 2nd ability! The battles were too easy he weaved through them using only his brain and passive! So how can you compare him to Adam, who was simply relying on his bloodline rank to overpower his opponents?" He asked with a smug smile.

"What a joke! If he had the strength to do the same, he wouldn't have bothered to create plans and strategies! He could have just smashed into everyone with his strength and got it over with." The Hilton elder sneered, "You might have gotten lucky with 9 awakeners, but none of them could amount to Adam's finger even if you combined them."

"You mean Adam, who you sold an awakener to get him an epic rank bloodline?" Charlotte interjected in the middle of their argument with a shocking Intel that sent shivers at the back of everyone who heard her.

'Uhhmm?' Felix's finger that was scrolling down the news froze at what Charlotte just said.

### **Chapter 189 - The Butterfly Effect!!!**

The instant Felix heard Charlotte's shocking discovery, he felt like his brain exploded after all the dots that were unsolvable before were connected together.

He just froze in his place unnoticed by the rest as they were looking at the Hiltons' strange reaction.

Instead of acting confused, they showed signs of shock like their most hidden secret had just got laid out in public.

Meanwhile, their juniors had a dumbstruck expression after hearing a totally different matter from what they were told by their elders.

You see, the Hiltons had 7 awakened juniors before. This what Charlotte's intel got her months ago during the awakening in the training camp.

However, now only 6 awakeners were left in the Hiltons. The juniors were told by their elders that their cousin, unfortunately, died during integration after using a higher percentage than his body could hold. This was also told to the media.

However, after hearing what Charlotte said, Adam was the first to have doubts about the elders' previous claim.

"No wonder they told me to wait a week before awakening with the rest." Adam murmured with a dazed expression while looking at his hands.

He already somewhat believed what he heard, as he knew that the elders didn't have that many coins to obtain an epic bloodline while also support the rest. Especially one for his Magma element.

It was just impossible. If it was that easy, all the other families would have gotten an epic bloodline as well.

"If you didn't propose to change the rules of the tournament from lowering the number from 10 to 6, I wouldn't have gotten interested in knowing what happened to the 7th awakener in your family. After all, knowing your greedy personality, you should have changed the rules from 10 to 7!" Charlotte said, smiling coldly.

"Is what she said the truth?" Felix, whose expression was nonchalant the entire time they were arguing, couldn't help but switch to a frigid one as he asked.

His eyes were emitting such a heavy killing intent, those commoner elders were forced to take a step back in fright. Everyone else was all surprised by Felix's dreadful glare.

Robert and Olivia never thought in their lives, they would see Felix livid to such a degree!

He was always calm and carefree.

This made them wonder just why was he so invested in what Charlotte said or what the Hiltons did? Based on his lazy character, he should have ignored what was being mentioned!

"Know your place child!" The white-bearded elder quickly regained his composure as he said to Felix, "Didn't your elders teach you manners?"

"Don't change the subject and answer me if you still value your life." Felix's chilling slits thinned until they turned into a straight string. Yet, what scared those elders the most was the two light yellow bombs hovering in his hands!

Everyone knew that Felix wasn't messing around! He would really kill them if they didn't answer!

Whoosh! Phew!..Thud!

The Hilton juniors immediately activated their abilities and stood before the elders protecting them from Felix's aggression. Adam as well created tens of molten rocks on top of his head as he kept staring at Felix in his eyes.

He might have believed what Charlotte said, but it didn't mean he wanted his elders dead. In his eyes, this was a family matter that shouldn't have any interference from outsiders!

Although Felix was being aimed at by tens of elemental abilities, he didn't even flinch or trembled. He merely kept staring coldly at the Hilton elders.

"Back him up!" Kenny yelled as he entered his stealth going outside of everyone's radar. The rest of the team didn't need him to say so, as they were already activating their abilities.

'Dear God, I am not getting paid enough for this shit.' The security staff, who was carrying merely a handgun and a flashlight walked towards them with his legs trembling in fright.

He was watching them before in amus.e.m.e.nt bicker like children, but after seeing those abilities pop off, his amused grin was erased from his face.

"Eve..everyone stand down or I will call reinforcement!" He stuttered as he threatened them, pointing his trembling gun in their direction.

Seeing how unsteady he was carrying the gun, the elders quickly intervened, worrying that he might fire at one of them by mistake.

"Son back off, let us handle those matters." Robert smiled towards Felix and advised him, "Just focus on beating their children tomorrow, not today."

Instead of answering him, Felix snapped his finger and the bombs turned into particles. His eyes returned to normal as he let out a long exhale through his nose.

A carefree smile returned to his lips as he gazed at the Hilton elders.

He had to take a hold of himself as his earlier outburst was totally out of place. Plus, it seemed that based on their reaction, them selling an awakened for an epic bloodline bottle wasn't a lie. He already got what he wanted.

"Remember those words well. Tomorrow will be the worst day of your lives." His sincere smile as he said so sent goosebumps through the Hilton's juniors and elders.

After finishing saying his piece, Felix turned around and entered one of the cars. The moment he closed the door, everyone withdrew their abilities, making the security staff sigh in relief.

"If you don't show us evidence on your wild accusation, you should expect a lawsuit for slandering our honorable family." The Hilton elder glared at Charlotte for a second before waving his hand to his family members, "Let's leave, my celebration mood was totally ruined."

Seeing from the car window, the Hilton elders ride their cars and take off, Felix was in deep contemplation. 'I never thought the Gama Organization has started laying their hands on planet earth's awakeners this early in time.'

"Gama Organization?" Asna asked in confusion.

"Look at my memories during the next year and the one after." Felix sighed as he answered.

Asna swiftly went through that period of time, wanting to see what kind of Originazation made Felix this interested and especially livid.

A couple of seconds later, Asna exclaimed in understanding, "No wonder you got mad. Those bastards actually wanted to kidnap you as well!"

"Sigh, I thought before that the planet earth was still invisible to those organizations, but who would have known that one of them, or probably all of them were already hiding in the planet and doing 'business' with us for months now." Felix smiled bitterly as he said, "Who knows how many awakeners were already kidnapped behind the shadows and sold to them in the past months."

This sudden shocking news truly blindsided Felix.

He was always walking with a laid-back attitude, unworried about the dangers of the universe because he believed that his planet was still off the radar of those criminal organizations.

He believed that although the planet coordination was already sold to the public by the Alexander Kingdom, no one actually bothered checking on them.

Whether they were other planets in the kingdom or those criminal organizations. However, this all changed when earthlings played their first game and lost it horribly.

They showed to every criminal organization that they were an easy target to bully, especially when they investigated and realized that the planet was divided into multiple countries, who each had their own interest before the planet's interest.

If they were united like some planets, treating each one of them as their own, those Criminal Organizations wouldn't have bothered to have thoughts about them.

Sadly earthlings were anything but united.

Thus, the top 6 criminal organizations in Alexander's kingdom, sent their own spacesh.i.p.s to planet earth, each in a different continent! Find authorized novels in , faster updates, better experience, Please click #!!!\_50258011154873643 for visiting.

The Gama Originazation took hold of North America!

This was the reason Felix knew the name of which organization made a contact with the Hiltons. The other organization never stepped on others' territories after they split the planet Earth between them.

That being said, splitting Earth between them verbally was one thing but carrying their criminal activities on a planet that was clearly part of the alliance was another.

Especially when those criminal activities included mostly kidnapping awakeners!!

Of course, they weren't the ones doing the act, as they could never handle messing with a member of the alliance no matter how weak it was.

But, what they could do was contact the natives and promise them coins, AP bracelets, bloodlines, and resources they never dreamt of if they managed to bring them alive awakeners on their own!!

This offset massive chaos in each country as any group, gang, mafias, rich families, and such who had firearms went full rogue and started hunting down awakeners.

They had nothing to worry about, as bullets were still effective against bloodliners below the first stage of replacement.

This meant, just a group of commoners could successfully capture a bloodliner, who didn't have defensive abilities or escape abilities.

The best part about this was that those Criminal Organizations were absolutely safe on Earth!

Their spacesh.i.p.s were completely hidden from the Council's radar and neither the Alliance nor the Queen had any reason to interfere or bother helping earthling's plight.

After all, it wasn't the Alliance problem to solve if earthlings were greedy and remorseless to kidnap their own people and trade them like currency with those organizations.

This made those Criminal Organizations feel like they own planet Earth. No one was strong enough to stand against them on the planet and the natives themselves were working for them as slaves.

They just needed to throw some coins or AP bracelets, and even a thin weakly commoner would buy a handgun and risk his life to kidnap an awakener!

Without being said, in that period, Felix and the rest of the awakeners all around the world, lived each day in fright, not daring to leave their homes or the public camps.

After Asna read Felix's memories and saw the hell he had gone through in that period, she understood his livid outburst towards the Hiltons.

Felix survived three kidnapping attempts in his previous life!!!

In one of them, he almost committed suicide after getting caught by them. If The USA government task force didn't save him, he would have been dead!

Felix would rather suicide than land in the hands of the Gama Organization! He knew what they do to the bloodliners and just thinking about it made him tremble in dread and wrath!

Wrathful about almost experiencing a fate far worse than death. He was always thinking that after he joined the earthling's team and destroy the first game they were put in, those Organizations would see that earthlings weren't to be messed with as they could reach new heights in the PSG.

However, after finding out that the organization that was responsible for his kidnapping attempts was currently hiding in North America for months now, he knew that the chaos that happened in his previous life was bound to repeat in this time-line.

The good news was that he was completely safe against their kidnapping attempts with his strength, but Felix wasn't a person that let bygones be bygones that easily. Thus, if they didn't come at him, he was going to head to them!

However, being wrathful wouldn't change the fact that his current strength wasn't enough to deal with the Organization. He knew that before attempting to approach them, he needed to increase his strength as much as he could.

The Gama Organization's members' strength was too much for him to handle. Especially their infamous leader.

Thankfully, he still had 9 months or so before the Organization switches from contacting others in the shadows as it did with the Hiltons to making its offer public to all and turn the continent into chaos.

But that's for the future, for now? He still needed to deal with a pest, who willingly threw a junior of their flesh and blood to a fate they wouldn't wish for their own enemies.

Felix would have never known about any of this if he didn't mess with the timeline slightly.

That's right, this information coming to light was merely due to a thoughtless decision he made before. That decision was when he decided to change the awakening practice during the training camp!

Because of it, the family got 9 awakeners, this made the Hiltons propose to the other families to protest into changing the rules of the tournament, forcing the families teams from bringing 10 to only 6.

When this happened, Charlotte used her Intel resources and found out that the 7th awakener in the Hiltons didn't actually die as they claimed but they sold him to the Gama Organization, who was in contact with Hiltons for months.

Felix didn't know how exactly she achieved so, but the fact she managed to find out about the family deals with the Organization, which happened months ago was a solid achievement in his eyes.

All of those changes happened from a single mindless thought.

This was the true meaning of a butterfly effect!

'I will make you regret the day you accepted their deal.' Loathful, Felix narrowed his eyes at their last car that was speeding away.

## **Chapter 190 - Felix Against The Hiltons!**

"Good Morning America, and welcome to the finals of the National Team Battle!" The stream MC's voice resounded on possibly every screen in America, whether indoor or outdoor like the ones in downtown New York.

The entire country stopped working just to spectate the final battle. Though, it wasn't just them who were tuning in as the entire world was currently watching as well.

Meanwhile, the screens were showing the two finalists teams facing each other in the arena. They only had two meters between them as they kept staring at each other's eyes.

The cameraman zoomed on their faces and saw that the majority of the Hiltons were giving off nasty glares at Felix. Even the spectators knew that something was up between those two teams.

Meanwhile, Felix had an indifferent expression as he kept bathing in those glares.

"Please shake hands and go back to your side of the arena." The Host, who was standing near them requested politely.

Too bad, the moment the two teams heard the 2nd part, they turned around and walked away.

Shake hands? What a joke, they were holding themselves from continuing where they left yesterday.

The elders of both families, who were sitting together in one big VIP room with Mr. Jones, the governor, and lastly the president of the US, felt a bit embarrassed by the strange looks they were receiving from those heavyweight authoritative.

If they didn't almost enter that huge brawl in the parking lot, the juniors might have shaken hands like gentlemen instead of showing such bad manners before the president.

Though, no one spoke in the room or mentioned what happened, as they simply kept watching and listening to the host glorifying this battle.

...

"Do you really not need our help?" Olivia asked with a worried expression.

"No." Felix pointed his finger at the edge of the arena and said, "Go chill for a bit, the battle will end in a jiffy."

Although he said so, none of his teammates moved from their position, except for Noah, who nodded his head and went to sit where Felix was pointing at.

Speechless, the rest of the team looked at him, not knowing if he was simply that confident in Felix's strength to carry out what he told them yesterday or he simply was disinterested in arguing with Felix.

"Alright go away, the battle is going to start soon." Felix cracked his neck with one hand while waving the other at them.

Olivia and the rest shared eye contact for a second before sighing and following after Noah's lead sitting right next to him.

They didn't want to leave the arena, so if Felix was in a pinch, they would provide an instant backup.

"Sigh, I have no idea why did he get worked up after hearing what elder Charlotte said." Sarah looked at Felix's back and asked, "Did he told any of you?"

Everyone shook their heads, except for Olivia who raised her hand and said, "He told me yesterday to not head outside without having bodyguards." She tilted her head, "He didn't explain why, but he was pretty serious in his warning."

The rest all had solemn expression after hearing so. They knew that Felix cared for Olivia and treated her as almost his little sister. Thus, if he was worried about her safety while outside, they should also be worried about theirs.

While they were talking about matters totally unrelated to the finals, the viewers, authoritative figures, the elders, and finally the Hiltons were all looking at them with dismayed expressions, not knowing how to react to their "Battle Formation".

Felix was standing all alone with his hands in his jacket's pockets while the rest of his team were chilling behind him and chatting freely like they were in a public garden.

"Sir Robert, mind explaining to me what your grandson is up to?" The white-bearded Hilton Elder asked with clear intention to embarrass the Maxwells before the president.

"I am also curious." The president said, smiling.

"Haha, as much as I want to tell you, I don't want to spoil the fun." Robert laughed with drops of cold sweat covering his back.

He just like everyone in the room had absolutely no idea what Felix was up to!

"Is that so." The Hilton elder merely scoffed and didn't mention it anymore.

The countdown was about to reach zero, marking the start of the battle. The elder knew that there was no better slap to Robert's confidence than watching with his own eyes how his juniors cripple Felix or hopefully even kill him.

"Battle!!"

Unfortunately for him, the moment the battle started, the Hilton juniors didn't rush at Felix as he expected but stood in their positions doing nothing but glare at Felix.

'Not coming? Fine by me.'

Nonchalant by their lack of drive, Felix walked towards them step by step with an unhurried pace. If they didn't come at him, he had no issues going to them.

"He is really coming!" Janna exclaimed in disbelief.

"Told you so." Adam smiled and ordered, "Activate your abilities and hold your positions. The moment he reaches 15 meters bombard him with everything!" He reminded them, "Don't forget to hold your breaths after he creates those bombs."

"YES!"

Thrilled at the idea of venting their fury at Felix, everyone activated their abilities and held them either in their hands or made them hover above their heads.

Since the Hiltons were known for having the largest number of rangers, exceeding seven, the abilities created were really a spectacular sight.

Wooden spears, Lightingballs, Water bullets, Wind blades, and many more colorful abilities.



After seeing that everyone was ready, Adam called softly, "HellFire Salvo."

Whoosh!

Abruptly, the spectators went wild after seeing again a rain of molten rocks start to manifest 5 meters above his head.

The rocks were rugged and had the size of a basketball. In addition to the lava that was dripping from them, they couldn't appear any deadlier.

This ability was solely responsible for sending at max 8 participants into the stadium's clinic with 2nd to 3rd degrees burn!

Yet, Felix didn't even glance at those molten rocks, he merely kept walking without even pulling his hands from his pocket. The viewers had no idea what he was up to.

Before, they assumed that he was going to create those bombs and throw them with that inhuman speed he showed in the previous battles. However, it seemed from his expression he had no intention of stopping and doing so.

"He is already about to reach the 20-meters range, the perfect range to hurl his bombs and also have enough distance to see the incoming abilities." The Stream MC said in confusion, "Yet still no bomb was created."

25meters...22m...20m!...19m...

Indifferent, Felix removed one hand from his pocket yet he was still neither stopping nor activating an ability.

He just smiled at the murderous looks the Hiltons were giving him and the colorful salvo of abilities aiming in his direction.

Unfortunately for the Hiltons, they never had the chance to use their abilities, as the moment Felix's foot was placed down on the 15 meters mark, he snapped his finger with that faint smile still affixed on his lips.

POOF! POOF! POOF!.....POOF!

Simoltunasouly, ten massive bloodish red Pillars erupted under the feet of each member of the Hiltons! The Pillars were spherical and thick, reaching 5 meters in height!

If it wasn't for the misty waves, which were being emitted at the top, they would resemble solid red pillars made of concrete!!

Felix put his hand back in his jacket pocket and continued walking unhurriedly towards the Hiltons, who were completely encased within the Pillars, not appearing visible to anyone.

The instant he reached before them, he blinked at the Pillars once and they were turned into drifting red particles.

The spectators, who were watching the entire sequence of Felix's action in absolute disbelief and shock, felt a sudden chill coursing through their skin as they saw the members of the Hiltons all lying on the ground absolutely motionless.

Too bad, Felix wasn't done yet, as he lifted his leg before a Hilton and kicked him right in the stomach, hurling him akin to a cannonball outside of the arena!!

Thud!

His body was smashed into one of the metal barriers, which were being used to block the spectators from reaching the arena.

Thud!

Before a drop of blood managed to leak outside of his lips, another body landed right next to him. Then another and another...until only Adam and the four commoners were left in the arena.

Felix stood before Adam and gave a slight grin. Then...Boom!

He kicked 'Mr. Pefect' in his stomach harder than the rest, making him fly beyond the metal barriers and land right next to some of the cameramen.

Whoosh! THUD!

Still not over, Adam rolled three times on the ground due to the momentum before colliding with an Ad-board.

His body was packed with scratches yet the greatest damage done was to his organs, as the flood of blood that was streaking down his chin was an obvious sign.

This was just from Felix using 30% of his physical strength! If he went all out, Adam's stomach would have exploded immediately after contact.

Yet throughout all of this neither Adam nor the other kicked members of Hiltons managed to wake up or even groan in pain. They appeared as dead as a log.

This was the doing of the hypotension inducement! It reduced the blood pressure of the Hiltons to the bare minimum, making the brain not receive enough blood. When that happens, fainting was the only outcome!

Felix saved this inducement for his real-life battles, as he didn't want all of the five inducements he was planning to show in real life to have a connection with Landlord.

'Nice Kick!' Asna cheered out loud.

Satisfied, Felix dusted his hands and turned around heading back to his teammates, who were gaping at him with their jaw-slacked.

Unfortunately for Felix, it wasn't just them who were giving him those looks, as every person in the world, who tuned in to watch, was staring at his face like he was a beast wearing human skin.

His violet serpent-like eyes weren't making their assumption any better. Find authorized novels in , faster updates, better experience, Please click [#!\\_50326937846995517](#) for visiting.

As for the live audience? No one spoke or even breathed out loud since the moment Felix snapped his finger.

Pitter, Patter...

Their deafening silence made Felix's footsteps resound thunderously in the arena for a second before it was broken by a pained groan, coming out of Adam's mouth.

WOAHAA!!!

Just like a small sparkle lighting up the fuse of a TNT box, the silent stadium was lifted up its feet by everyone's intense reaction akin to waking up a dormant dragon.

"WHAT DID I JUST WATCH!"

"HOLY SHIT! IS THIS REAL LIFE?!"

"WERE THOSE PILLARS EVEN AN ABILITY?!"

Exhilarate and stirred, Everyone was jumping from the seats while screaming at the top of their voices like they were just injected with 5 doses of energy drinks.

The sight resembled hell breaking loose with people pushing and pulling each other clothes with flushed cheeks.

If the spectators weren't sitting higher than the arena by 10 meters or so, they would have already jumped down and stormed the arena to vent their excessive adrenaline!

\*Poison Pillars\*, the 3rd active ability that Felix unlocked after reaching greater purity combined with Hypotension inducement sure made everyone lose their shit!

But who could blame them?

They were expecting either Felix to throw his bombs and back off to his teammates after not managing to handle the salvo of abilities.

Yet, who would have known that a mere single finger snap was all it took to end "the grand final", which was being hyped by every news platform?

The god damn country stopped working to watch this battle. The president himself came to spectate it live even though his schedule couldn't spare him a single minute.

Yet all of this fanfare ended by a single finger snap...This wasn't a battle nor a fight.

It was pure bullying on National TV!!!