

Supremacy 241

Chapter 241 - Leaving The Camp!

Tomorrow at 06:00 AM...

Peep! Peep!...

"What a pain in the ass." Felix mumbled in annoyance at the sound of the alarm while covering his head with the bedsheets.

He didn't feel like waking up as he truly didn't sleep that well.

So many thoughts and questions were roaming in his mind about the fact that he was currently practicing two separate cultivation systems.

Before, he had in mind to unlock the poison manipulation 'ability' and etch it in his 1% human bloodline.

This would keep recurring on every stage with a different primogenitor bloodline, making him get multiple free elemental manipulations.

But now? He wasn't so sure of that happening and he was hoping to see what the J?rmungandr had to say about it.

That being said, his eyes were still refusing to open up, protesting that the three hours of sleep wasn't doing them anything.

'Sir Felix, you have received a message from Sir George.' The Queen asked, 'Should I read it?'

"No need." Felix murmured softly.

He wasn't worried about ignoring the instructor's message, as he knew that it was most likely going to be a reminder about the helicopter departure. They were already informed that it was going to lift off at 06:15 AM sharp.

This meant, he still had like 7 minutes of sleep and Felix wasn't planning on wasting them.

...

At the roof of the highest building in the camp, two large-sized army helicopters were parked on a platform, that had the letter 'H' written on it in white.

In front of it stood the fourteen members of the national team, Felix included.

Unsurprisingly, four members were wearing a different colored team outfit than the rest, entailing that they were the chosen substitutes in the team.

But unexpectedly, those four were Sarah, Dale, Isabella, and Amelia!

The fact that Lexie and Nathan were chosen instead of Sarah and Amelia created quite an outrage outside of the camp.

The Maxwell elders and The Lauder elders didn't approve of George's personal arrangement in the slightest.

While the Maxwell elders only made their displeasure heard, the Lauders took it a step further and sent an elder personally to the camp in order to change George's mind.

Alas, that didn't work as George was adamant in his choice.

Though, he did explain that he chose the team based on composition instead of who was the strongest.

Thus, he couldn't add Amelia and Sarah as they were elemental rangers just like Walton, Felix, and Adam.

He felt that it was over the top to add those two when he already had a monster like Felix and Adam with his destructive abilities.

It was better to keep Nathan as the 2nd front-liner with Noah, and Lexie as the 2nd buffer of the team with Lena. Olivia was counted as a healer.

It was a no brainer that Kenny and Johnson were going to be part of the main team after seeing that the competition was going to be held in the wilderness and for an entire week.

Assasins/scouts like them were most desirable in this kind of environment.

That being said, he did give an opportunity for Sarah and Amelia to challenge either Walton or Adam to replace them.

But...They still lost horribly. By then both the girls accepted being as a substitute for the team.

After they heard what had gone down, Maxwell's elders backed off as they understood that his take was indeed reasonable and justifiable.

They might feel pricked by having Sarah not participating in the competition, but they understood that at the end of the day, this was the National team, not Maxwell's team.

Unfortunately, the Lauders didn't share the same thought process as the Maxwells.

In their eyes, they only had Amelia in the team, and if she didn't make it to the main roster, it was the same as not participating in the World's competition.

They sure didn't give a shit about the fact that their junior had lost against Adam and Walton, as they believed that Amelia could wipe the floor with Nathan and take his spot.

Too bad, just as they didn't give a shit about George's arrangements, no one bothered to address their wants and wishes.

As no matter who they went to voice their complaint, they were always sent back.

Just as the Lauders were planning to involve the media in their drama, the Governor of the state himself, interfered and threatened to have Amelia kicked out of the team if they keep pestering them over this issue.

After so, not a single peep was heard from the Lauders' elders. Find authorized novels in , faster updates, better experience, Please click [%\(string=17669339406351905\)/leaving-the-camp!_%!d\(string=51228858699013110\)](#) for visiting.

"Alright split up into two groups and take a seat." George clapped his hands twice as he said, "Be quick, we still have another flight waiting for us."

Hearing so, Felix was the first to walk up to the helicopter in the right, followed by half of the team. The groups were already made before to avoid confusion and wasting time.

After Felix fastened the seat belt, he requested from Olivia, who was sitting in front of him, "Oli, wake me when we land."

Olivia felt a sudden shiver at hearing him say so. She realized that he said almost the same sentence during their ride on the bus to the camp!

And the ambush which followed after was still fresh in her mind.

"You jinx! take it back, or I am not sitting with you!" Spooked, Olivia chewed on her lips while inspecting everything in the helicopter with a shifty look.

Understanding what she meant, Felix didn't know whether to laugh or cry.

He knew that Olivia was a believer in superstition, and if he didn't take it back, she would probably be frightened the entire journey, worrying that an accident or another ambush might occur.

Thus, Felix turned to Noah, who sat on his right shoulder, and repeated the same request word by word.

As expected of Noah, he simply gave him a head nod without glancing in his direction.

"You jerk!" Olivia huffed through her nostrils in anger as she unfastened the seatbelt and jumped from the helicopter.

She swiftly went to the other helicopter and requested Adam to change seats, who gladly accepted.

"Brother Felix did you have breakfast yet? I can share with you my breakfast."

The moment Adam stepped into the helicopter, he began chatting enthusiastically with the dumbfounded Felix.

He truly didn't expect Olivia to actually retaliate by sending him Adam, who was always a pain in the ass for him.

However, instead of feeling annoyed, he was actually delighted by her finally learning how to strike back when bullied instead of just taking it to heart.

'Good on you little Oli.' He smiled faintly while closing his eyes diving into his consciousness, thoroughly ignoring the existence of Adam.

So far, Felix still didn't know if Adam's real personality was always this friendly and tolerant or he was simply hiding behind the facade of politeness.

Whatever it was, Felix would keep ignoring him until the day that facade breaks.

...

Inside the consciousness space...

Felix's body could be seen dropping from the air just like when he always enters his consciousness.

Alas, the lake which he always fell into, was nowhere to be seen!!!

In its place stood two humongous palaces, which took the entire space of the consciousness!

THUD!

Falling face-first, Felix smashed into the dome of the J?rmungandr's palace and started rolling down with a terrifying speed!

It didn't take him even a second before reaching the edge of it and getting hurled into Asna's palace akin to pitched baseball.

BOOM!

His body smashed into the chest of a breathtaking giant statue of Asna, which was holstered into the wall of the palace just like tens of different statues.

Felix still had his eyes closed unbeknownst to any of this.

His body simply kept its journey of colliding with anything in its path of descending, statues, tiles, even some sharp pointy spears, which sliced Felix's clothes and flesh as he passed by them.

Thud!

By the time Felix made it 'successfully' into the ground, which was just his soul barrier exposed, his body was broken, wounded, and bloodied.

His condition couldn't get any worse. Felix, who was regaining consciousness after reaching the ground, was going to experience the agony of every wound on his body stacked all at once!

A moment later...

AAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAA!! MY F*CKING SPIIIINE!

A high pitched shriek resounded in the palaces, waking up both the J?rmungandr and Asna from their slumber.

Just because they were superior beings, it didn't mean that they disliked sleep. Heck, they probably were more familiar with sleep than Felix.

"Why is he screaming again?" Annoyed, Asna yawned while opening her eyes groggily. However, soon she closed them back again too lazy to care.

Meanwhile, the J?rmungandr didn't feel like going back to sleep after waking up. Thus, he teleported outside of his palace and gazed at Felix, who was stealing mist from the gate of the palace to replace the injured parts of his body.

His pained and nasty expression was enough to show that he wasn't loving the unexpected pain.

"What's with the ruckus?" The J?rmungandr asked from high above.

Breathless, Felix pointed his shaky finger at the palaces and replied with a bit of difficulty, "Elder, I injured my body on the way down." He winced in pain as he asked, "Elder, what's going on here? I doubt that you guys need such big palaces to stay in."

If it was Asna, he would have already snapped at her, but for the J?rmungandr, Felix just pushed his aggrievance deep within his heart, not daring to snap at the elder.

"You should ask that mannerless child." The J?rmungandr huffed in disgruntlement.

Felix didn't know what Asna did to make the J?rmungandr's favorable impression of her take nosedive.

But, after remembering that this was Asna, he suddenly felt like it was only a natural outcome. With her personality, only nut heads would enjoy having her around.

'Asna, didn't I tell you to behave?' Felix sighed as he spoke in his mind, 'He might have agreed to stay one year, but if you annoy him, he will be gone the next day.'

Hearing his voice in her mind, Asna couldn't continue her sleep. Especially when she realized that she was being accused wrongly!

Chapter 242 - Potentially, The Only Candidate!

She swiftly teleported next to them still in her furry pajamas and glared at Felix, "Why are you taking his side?!"

"How can I take his side when I don't even know what's up between you two?" He said while stealing some mist from Asna's palace and created a chair for himself.

He sat on it and asked Asna, "Mind telling me what's the problem?"

"The problem is that you invited him and he immediately created a palace that reached the soul barrier." She jerked her head away with an upset expression, "He even started humble bragging about it."

"She told me to create a house." The J?rmungandr stroked his long purplish goati with an honest look, "And I did."

Sigh!

Felix immediately figured out the crux of the issue after hearing them out. It was clear in his mind that Asna wasn't going to accept having the J?rmungandr's palace towering over her.

Especially when she was living in this space for years now, considering it as her temporary home.

She was definitely not going to stay quiet about it.

"Alright, I am not going to interfere in your matters. But, I do hope that you downsize your palaces to a reasonable height and size." Felix requested.

Although he understood the issue, that didn't mean that he was going to start lecturing them on what's right and wrong. They were mature enough to handle their own relationship.

In his mind, as long as he had a good relationship with both of them separately, he honestly wouldn't give a shit how they spend their time in his consciousness.

Though, he hoped that he wouldn't need to have shattered bones each time he entered his consciousness.

"I never had an issue with that." The J?rmungandr smiled faintly as he snapped his finger, turning his palace into a two-story modern building.

It seemed like he was curious about living in homes with earthling's design.

"If it wasn't for you starting it, I wouldn't have bothered to change my mansion." Annoyed, Asna humphed as she replaced the palace with her previous mansion, returning the balance to the consciousness space.

Seeing the lake getting filled back up, Felix sighed in relief.

Not wanting for the atmosphere to turn awkward and silent, Felix asked the J?rmungandr, "Elder, did you check the human bloodline system and the previous plan that I had in mind?"

"Of course I did. I wanted to understand how did you manage to gather a piece of my consciousness and awaken it." He soon chuckled in amus.e.m.e.nt, "I didn't expect that you will gather my thinned bloodline in beasts."

"Why so?" Felix asked in confusion.

"I assumed that you have hunted my descendants and used little Asna to extract my bloodline." He answered calmly.

"Elder, you jest." Felix waved his hand, "I didn't even know before that the primogenitors were the sole reason why the universe was populated with many races and species with elemental affinities."

If it wasn't for the J?rmungandr information about the universe's past, Felix would still be under the notion that beasts were the direct descendants of the primogenitors.

After all, Asna told him that the beasts inherited those abilities from their parents, who inherited them from the primogenitors. Find authorized novels in , faster updates, better experience, Please click [#!d\(string=17669339406351905\)/potentially-the-only-candidate!_%!d\(string=51239734629954686\)](#) for visiting.

But now? He already worked the matter in his mind and understood that beasts were merely one of the many races and species with the primogenitors' thinned bloodline.

The only difference was that other races received a somewhat limited manipulation that could only take them to the 2nd stage of the primogenitors' system, while the beasts around the universe straightaway obtained the created abilities of the primogenitors.

That being said, not every race had a relation to the primogenitors as most of the current races were newly born ones, like the human race which popped on the Milky Way Galaxy two million years ago.

If it wasn't for so, the humans should have by logic also gotten abilities unlocked like beasts at least.

"Now that you know about it, what are you going to do?" The J?rmungandr asked with a playful smile.

"I will carry on collecting the bloodline essence from beasts." Felix said while smiling wryly.

He understood that the J?rmungandr was implying whether he was going to aim his gun at races with sand manipulation in order to extract the primogenitor's bloodline from them or not.

It was obviously going to be faster than just buying bloodline bottles and hoping to luck out on a few percentages of the primogenitor.

But Felix also understood that by doing so, he would probably offend the primogenitor of sand after he reached origin purity and have him awakened.

Ultimately, Felix had no clue about the sand primogenitor's personality. He might look at Felix's memories and not get bothered by him slaying his descendants or he could totally snap at him and kill him in an instant.

"Elder, but first I need to know if I am even able to actually obtain more elemental manipulations or not." Felix smiled bitterly, "If it wasn't possible, I will not risk myself using more primogenitors bloodlines."

"I frankly don't know." The J?rmungandr shook his head and clarified, "Your case is quite unique. First, you have little Asna at your service, helping you extract the primogenitors' bloodline, which can't be seen or extracted by races lower than us in the social status pyramid. This meant you will have the opportunity to meet up with quite a few primogenitors, unlike the others."

"Oh, no wonder!" Felix exclaimed in surprise.

He always was thinking why did no one actually manage to extract the primogenitors' bloodlines all of those years.

If human professional extractors failed to achieve so due to not being that good, why didn't other races managed to do the same?

Heck, Felix knew that the witches should be able to notice and extract the essence due to their innate ability, which made them the only potioneers in the universe.

Yet, they also failed to notice the primogenitors' bloodline!

He didn't think that it would be related to the hidden hierarchy in the universe, but it also made sense.

"In addition, little Asna can also help you reach 100% affinity rating, which is the bare minimum to be able to accept the elemental manipulation." The J?rmungandr said, "If you didn't have 100% poison affinity, the ritual transfer would have ended in failure, and failure meant death."

"Yet most importantly, you are a human!" The J?rmungandr teleported next to Felix and gazed at him in wonder, making Felix sweat a little by how close he was.

Soon, the J?rmungandr teleported back and said in befuddlement, "Your race might be new in the universe and still at the bottom of the social ladder with beasts and such, but in your situation, this actually turned beneficial."

Already numbed to being looked down upon like this, Felix simply focused on the J?rmungandr explanation, "For other races and species which are related to us, it is impossible for them to have more than two elemental manipulations." He paused and dropped a bombshell, "Even us the primogenitors weren't able to achieve so. We were locked with the gift bestowed upon us and couldn't obtain even the limited manipulation from races lower than us."

It was only common sense for the primogenitors to attempt and obtain other elemental manipulation to further enhance their strength.

They might not be able to achieve 3rd stage with them as their main element, but at least they would have them.

Yet, it appeared that was quite impossible.

The J?rmungandr looked at Felix oddly and said, "But your human race had absolutely no relation to us. Meaning you are an empty page that could potentially have more than one elemental manipulation."

Felix got quite excited at hearing so, as it meant that he could still carry on with his plan.

The only change that occurred would be instead of etching an ability in his 1% human bloodline, he would be trying to convince the primogenitors into handing him their elemental manipulation.

However, his excitement soon was snuffed out after hearing the J?rmungandr say, "I said potentially! It isn't certain yet, and if I am mistaken in my deduction, you can probably die the moment you attempt doing so."

"As long as my chances aren't null, I will manage to find a way." Felix said, smiling confidently.

"That's good, I am also anticipating that day." The J?rmungandr nodded his head in approval.

Just as Felix was planning on asking about the species of the sand primogenitor, he felt like someone was tugging his shoulder.

He quickly realized that it was Noah, trying to wake him up.

"Elder, the helicopter has reached the airport, I will come back after I take the plane." Felix said while bowing respectfully.

Then, he broke into mist particles, leaving the J?rmungandr and Asna to have a staring contest that lasted for an entire minute before both of them proposed at the same time, "Truce?"

The J?rmungandr smiled gently as he created a table and two chairs.

He teleported into one and offered for Asna to sit on the other.

Seeing that she accepted his offer, he created a chess-like board with tens of pieces on it, each resembled a different race, "Let's play a game of Royalty."

"Oh, I always wanted to play it with Felix, but that moron doesn't want to learn it." Asna clapped lightly in excitement.

"Let's have some fun those first matches." The J?rmungandr suggested, "After so, we can put some bets to enliven the game."

"Deal!" Asna agreed with a confident smirk.

Alas, her confidence was shattered in only three minutes after receiving a soul-crushing defeat.

Chapter 243 - The Sand Primogenitor!

After Felix opened up his eyes, he noticed that the helicopter was just about to land in a military airbase.

The base was packed with soldiers running back and forth, and army jets of all shapes and designs, parked at the side.

"Get down and head straight for the private jet." George, who was riding in the front seat, ordered Felix and the rest while unfastening his seatbelt.

Everyone heeded his orders and got out of the helicopter. Felix looked around and noticed that the private jet was already in its position for liftoff, waiting just for them.

The 2nd helicopter soon landed as well, letting the 2nd group disembark.

Seeing Olivia, who was wiping her sweaty forehead with her sleeves, Felix couldn't help but chuckle. It seemed to him that even in the other helicopter she was nervous the whole time.

Soon, he shook his head lightly at her belief in superstition and started walking towards the private jet.

No one was having their suitcases with them as they were going to be sent here by a cargo helicopter in the next couple of minutes.

Thus, everyone embarked on the jet and straightway sat down.

As always, Felix chose the window seat. Since Olivia was probably still mad at him, he chose a single seat at the way back of the private jet.

He didn't want that pest Adam to sit anywhere near him.

"Ladies and gentlemen, this is the captain speaking." Hearing the abrupt announcement, everyone dropped whatever they were doing and paid attention to the captain's polite words, "Welcome on board. We ask that you please fasten your seatbelts at this time. We also ask that your seats and table trays are in the upright position for take-off. Please turn off all personal electronic devices, including laptops and cell phones. Smoking is prohibited for the duration of the flight. I hope that you enjoy your flight as it is going to be a long one."

Seeing that the announcement was over, Felix closed his eyes and dove back into his consciousness.

He knew that the flight was going to last ten hours, giving him all the time he needed to continue his conversation with the J?rmungandr.

...

"Hm? You guys are playing Royalty?" Felix raised his eyebrows in surprise at the sight of the J?rmungandr and Asna, concentrating on a chess-like board, that had only 15 pieces remaining.

The rest was lying on both sides of the board.

Ignoring his existence, Asna lifted a goblin-like green piece and placed it next to a dwarf-like piece. "I use the goblin's greed innate trait for a chance to steal the dwarf's artifact creation innate ability."

Immediately after saying so, Asna threw a hexagon-faced dice on the board and watched it roll while holding her breaths in hope.

Ting!

"F*ck this shit!" Asna immediately lost it after seeing that the dice had landed on number 1 when the dice had up to 20!

She needed at least 18 for her order to take effect.

"You better not flip the board again." The J?rmungandr smiled faintly as he took her goblin and placed it next to the tens of fallen pieces.

"Damn, take it easy on her Elder." Felix couldn't help but defend Asna in pity after seeing that she literally had only three more pieces left and one of them was the Queen.

Meanwhile, the J?rmungandr still had more than 70% of his pieces on the board.

Such a vast difference only implied that J?rmungandr's skills in the game were surmounting Asna's by miles.

"So, do you surrender yet?" The J?rmungandr asked the sulky Asna, who kept looking at her two remaining spiders and the Queen, hoping to spot a miracle to save the game.

Alas, three pieces in the game of Royalty was the same as having only the king with two pawns in chess.

There was no way out for Asna, and even Felix, who barely played this ancient game once in the UVR, could see it as well.

Thud!

In the end, Asna sighed and knocked the Queen down, entailing her surrender.

"Good game little Asna." The J?rmungandr said, nodding his head.

"Whatever." Asna looked at the other side and noticed Felix, gloating at her.

Instead of feeling irritated, she just sneered, "Morons who don't even know how to play the game, shouldn't be gloating at others."

Unbothered by her mockery, Felix coughed to attract the J?rmungandr's attention and asked, "Elder, are you familiar with the sand primogenitor species?"

"Yes." The J?rmungandr nodded his head while setting up the pieces back up on the board.

Felix sighed in relief after receiving a positive confirmation.

He truly didn't want to buy multiple bloodlines from different species in order to find out the real species of the primogenitor.

He knew that he would be wasting hundreds of millions in the process and if he was unlucky it might reach a billion SC in losses.

"May I know?" Felix asked politely.

Instead of receiving a response, the J?rmungandr gestured for Felix to sit in Asna's seat.

Seeing so, Asna gladly stood up and gloated at Felix's unsightly expression.

"Elder, I don't know if you heard Asna or not, but I really can't play the game." Abashed, Felix let out a forced laugh.

"I know, but you can learn." The J?rmungandr gave him a side-glance, "You don't want to?"

"I am willing...but do I need to win to get the information?" Felix sat down with a troubled expression.

"Don't be silly, you just need to play a game with me." the J?rmungandr said, chuckling.

"That's good." Felix sighed in relief.

If even Asna, who knew how to play the game got beaten black and blue by the J?rmungandr, Felix knew that his ending was going to be even more embarrassing than her.

As he assumed, the game didn't last for even two minutes before Felix got forced into surrendering.

"Again." The J?rmungandr said, "Fix your pieces." Find authorized novels in , faster updates, better experience, Please click [#!_51252003220812403](#) for visiting.

Felix was also rearing for another round after getting destroyed without even managing to take down three pieces of the J?rmungandr.

After they sat their pieces, the J?rmungandr gestured for Felix to start first while informing him, "During my wandering in the cosmos, I have met with the primogenitor of sand only twice. Once, when I was wandering in her territory and the 2nd when we made the pact." He knitted his eyebrows, "In both encounters, I realized that she is a bit of an oddball."

"How so?" Felix asked while placing down a spider-like piece, four blocks to the left.

"She loves riddles a tad too much." The J?rmungandr shook his head in amusement as he made his move on the board, "Out of ten sentences, one is definitely going to be a riddle, and if you don't give the proper answer, the conversation with her dies right there, making the atmosphere awkward."

"That's indeed quite peculiar." Felix scratched his chin in thoughtfulness while looking at the board.

After thinking for a couple of seconds, he picked up a dwarf-like piece and placed it next to the spider-like piece from before.

"I use the dwarf's artifact creation innate trait to create a piece of armor for my spider." Felix said while throwing the dice on the board. Soon, it stopped on number 12.

"Not bad, with that number you can create a rare ranked set of armor that can tank two strikes." The J?rmungandr said.

Felix was also pretty satisfied with the outcome. Though it wasn't high enough to create a higher-ranked artifact, it was good enough for a start.

After seeing that the armor had manifested properly on the spider, Felix gestured for the J?rmungandr to play while asking, "What's her name and species? Does it have any relation with her odd personality?"

The J?rmungandr answered calmly, "Her name is The Sphinx, but her followers and worshipers refer to her respectfully as the Guardian of Knowledge and Truth."

"That's a heavy title to possess." Asna scoffed as she asked, "What did she do or was doing to earn it?"

"As I said, I only met her twice, and I didn't bother to interact with her that much due to her troublesome way of speaking. So I don't know much about her." The J?rmungandr lifted a glacial barbarian piece and put it in front of the spider, "I use the glacial barbarian to strike down your spider."

He threw dice on the board and shockingly it landed on 20! The J?rmungandr laughed in delight while Felix couldn't help but start to despair.

He knew that a 5 roll was needed for a single strike. Yet, to roll 20 it meant that the J?rmungandr had four strikes at once!

The spider with its shiny new armor was able to tank only two strikes before getting killed by the 3rd one. This left the last strike, which was used to take the life of the dwarf, which was near the spider!

Felix didn't even get the chance to withdraw the dwarf back to safety before getting killed in the first rounds.

Losing a dwarf in Loyalty was the same as losing the Queen in chess! The game was literally doomed after that happens!

"Elder, with all due respect, but your luck is f*cking bullshit." Felix couldn't help but drop the pretense of formality and finally snap.

Well, his dejection was understandable as in the last match he got destroyed just like this

"See! I told him that as well and he called me a sore loser." Asna also voiced her complaint.

"Hehe, you guys are too young to understand the essence of this game." The J?rmungandr chuckled while stroking his purplish goati.

"If the essence is cheating, I agree with you on that one." Asna snorted in distrust.

Felix didn't dare to say it, but he had a feeling that the J?rmungandr was cheating somehow by rigging the dice.

Alas, unless he had solid proof, he could only complain in his mind while continuing the game, knowing that he was going to lose miserably.

"Elder, you still didn't tell me about her species." Felix said while gazing numbly at his pieces getting taken one by one leaving him with only ten to play with.

"Oh?" Being reminded, the J?rmungandr scratched his green-scaled cheek and said casually, "She doesn't have a specific species. She is actually one of the few early Chimera creatures."

Hearing the term Chimera, Felix's hand that was holding a piece stiffened mid-air just like the rest of his body.

He just kept looking at the J?rmungandr in disbelief, hoping that he was joking with him.

Alas, the J?rmungandr simply smiled faintly and said, "Your move."

Chapter 244 - Chimera and The Four Species.

Felix placed the piece with a dazed expression. He didn't want to believe it...No, he didn't dare to as he understood the gravity of this issue.

Chimera was a term that could be used for humans, beasts, and even some races.

In the case of humans, Chimera was more of a nasty insult that was thrown at humans with major mutations from multiple beasts. Find authorized novels in , faster updates, better experience, Please click #._51275004096079017 for visiting.

Some could have a leg for an alligator beast species, a leopard tail, and arms belonging to another beast.

This mix and mismatched mutations were unappealing in the public, and some bloodliners would pick on anyone who was spotted with those mutations.

Meanwhile for beasts, Chimeras were to be feared and avoided at all cost by hunters and bloodliners.

Those beasts were infamous for three things; Rarity, Strength, and lastly their mismatched body, which was made with different beasts parts.

Felix read in the UVR that Chimera's beasts have resulted from interspecies mating.

For example, a winged beast mating with a reptile beast five generations ago would result in creating a chimera beast with half a reptile body and half a winged body.

The numbers quite different from one to another as in some cases, chimeras wouldn't even get born after tens upon tens of generations.

However, the moment they come into existence, they become one of the top predators in their beastial tier.

Chimeras were at minimum five times stronger than their peers in the same rank and tier.

This meant Chimeras for hunters were an abomination that shouldn't be marked for hunting unless the damn price was beyond worth it.

After all, a fully equipped hunter squad was needed to slay epic beasts. Yet, for the chimeras, even a rare ranked one would need a squad as well.

The hunters would not risk their lives on taking down such an abomination unless they were commissioned by their patron, who was commissioned by the client.

Needless to say, if the price didn't light up their greed fuse, they wouldn't bother to address the commission.

Felix didn't know if he was going to be dealing with this or not, as for the Sphinx to be a Chimera, it didn't mean that all beastial chimeras would be having her bloodline essence.

After all, Chimera was just a term not a species.

Felix was extremely gloomy because for the Sphinx to be a Chimera was the same as not having a single species but multiple ones.

This signified that he would need to target all the species, which the Sphinx was made of.

It was obviously not going to be as efficient as targeting one species like he did with the J?rmungandr.

"Elder, may I know how the Sphinx looked like?" Felix asked.

Instead of responding, the J?rmungandr waved his hand and a mirror-like screen was manifested in front of Felix.

Then, it started to brighten up until a detailed clear picture of the Sphinx was displayed.

The Sphinx had the body of a lion with a golden silky fur, the tail of a golden scaled serpent, the wings of a great Eagle, and lastly the head of a woman with a cat's facial features.

Though her face was resembling a cat, her eyes weren't as the pupils were actually golden triangles!

Felix couldn't say a word after his eyes landed on this fascinating and captivating creation.

Each body part was harmonizing with the rest in such a fine scrupulous manner, Felix was beginning to doubt the J?rmungandr's words, that she was a chimera instead of being a unique separate species.

"She is a beauty right?" The J?rmungandr showed an una.d.u.l.terated gaze of desire at the image of the Sphinx for a second before sighing in dejection, "If only her personality wasn't weird, I would have chased after her."

"Tsk, I doubt that you had an actual shot with her." Asna clicked her tongue in mockery.

Before the J?rmungandr could respond to her taunt, Felix interfered by asking, "Can the primogenitors have children between each other?"

"No." The J?rmungandr shook his head firmly, "Some of us have even married each other and been trying to have children worthy of being called the sons and daughters of two primogenitors. Alas, no matter what they did, it was just impossible."

Felix didn't bother to ask why so.

He understood that if the J?rmungandr knew about the reason, the primogenitors would have tackled the issue long ago.

This meant, no one knew why exactly were the primogenitors unable to bear children with each other.

If it wasn't for the fact that they were able to mate with those of lower status as them, they would have honestly believed that they were sterilized or something.

Felix didn't want to dive into this subject as it was probably quite touchy and sensitive for the J?rmungandr.

Thus, he steered back into the Sphinx by asking, "Elder, do you have any idea, which species she had the most descendants in her territory?"

Felix had to try and lower the species that he needed to start targeting since the Sphinx was clearly a chimera of four species.

Alas, his attempt ended in failure as the J?rmungandr replied, "I wasn't that bored to take a close look into the followers in her territory."

"Sigh, I guess I can only buy multiple bloodlines from those species and see which one gave me the biggest percentages in a consistent manner."

This plan might cost him a leg, but for now, it was the only one that he had. Felix turned his head back on the board and knocked the Queen, declaring his surrender.

He was about to lose in two moves anyway. He gestured for Asna to take his seat as he went to take a closer look at the Sphinx.

As he was peering at its creation, Felix suddenly was reminded that he still had another element affinity that was collecting dust for two lifelines.

He swiftly turned around and asked in agitation, "Elder, do you know the species of the illusion primogenitor?"

"Heh, if we could see his real body, he wouldn't be the illusion primogenitor." The J?rmungandr gave him a side-glance aimed for morons.

Felix coughed in embarrassment, as he figured that the J?rmungandr had a point.

For the primogenitor of illusion, shapeshifting into whatever he desired was supposed to be the norm.

The few number and species of beasts in the universe that uses illusion were the only clue he had to find out.

If only they were not low tiered not reaching even tier 5 and so damn expensive, Felix would have invested in illusion first before sand element.

Alas, he knew that if he went in this route with his tragic capital that was barely enough to find 99% essence of the J?rmungandr, he would be eating dirt and still not manage to gather even a proper 15% essence.

This without mentioning the fact that he needed to reach 100% illusion affinity, which had its energy stones only in auctions, even the medium-graded ones.

Illusion stones weren't even used that much by the bloodliners to fuel their energy but as a basic material for illusion based items.

It went without saying that those illusion items were extremely useful and competed for by everyone.

For Felix, who would need probably up to ten thousand high-grade stones to reach a 100% affinity rating, that would be sheer impossible unless he spent years jumping from one auction to another to secure small batch by batch.

The grades of elements, from common, uncommon, to rare weren't there just to separate them based on their utility or uniqueness.

They were separated based on the rarity of their natural resources in the universe!

For a rare element like an illusion, it was extremely difficult to find environments in the universe, which had its elemental energy.

Felix didn't want to waste his already limited resources on an element that wasn't applicable in his current state.

Though he was still not giving up on it yet, as the moment he finds a solution to tackling those issues, he wouldn't hesitate to start hunting for illusion bloodlines no matter how expensive it was going to cost him.

"Elder, you carry on with Asna, I will be heading to the markets." Felix said politely while breaking into misty particles.

...

Not bothering to even open his eyes, Felix straightaway requested for the Queen to log him in. A few seconds later, his body was constructed in his Androxa house.

Felix looked at the time and realized that Mr. Goati was probably still sleeping, and if he went to his shop, he would find only his assistance, who had no idea about the contract and the huge discount between them.

Still, Felix decided to go take a look at the bloodlines in his shop and choose a couple of ones during those two hours until Mr. Goati wakes up.

He picked up the car keys on the table and went to his garage. After riding his car, he drove it to the teleportation circle. When he arrived, he sent the car to park itself and entered the building.

After a while...

Felix could be seen inside Goati's humongous shop, sitting on a couch and browsing through a holographic list with furrowed eyebrows.

The list was displaying the prices of tier 5 epic bloodlines. Obviously, those bloodlines were from the four species of the Sphinx.

Felix wasn't pleased in the slightest with the prices of the eagle species, as they were 20% expensive than the rest.

But it was quite understandable as flying beasts were popular within the ranks of the bloodliners, due to having a chance of unlocking wings morphing abilities.

'Whatever, it will be sold again.' Felix thought to himself.

After a couple of minutes, Felix closed down the list. He already marked the bloodlines that he wanted and now he could only wait for Goati to wake up and conclude the deal.

'Better check for Chemira bloodlines.'

Instead of leaving the shop, Felix opened another search bar, that was exclusive for the items in this shop, and starting typing >Chimera beasts, sand element, tier 4 to 7, rare and epic rank.<

A split second later, he found only one result, and it was a tier 4 rare beast, which was being bided on for the past week or so.

The other bottles were probably already sold out or needed to make a commission first to get them.

Felix clicked on the image of the beast, enlarging it.

After seeing that it had the body of a lion and the tail of a scorpion, he shook his head in disappointment.

He knew that the bloodline of the scorpion, which almost had zero relation to the Sphinx, was going to make it even more difficult to find her essence inside.

He didn't want to do experiments right now when he was broke. The one billion and the three hundred million that he had was soon going to be only 300 million SC after paying for those bottles.

Felix had this much only due to Looby pulling through and giving him the money for four bottles from the seven bottles that he had given him.

This meant, Looby still needed to pay back for those three bottles.

However, this time Felix gave him only two weeks delay instead of a month and if he didn't manage to pay him back in time, he would be switching to using a non-exclusive contract with multiple shops.

Honestly, Felix hoped that Looby could manage to pull through and find a way to bring his shop into public and start getting enough liquidity. His items' quality deserved that much attention.

...

Two hours later...

After a vicious negotiation with Goati, Felix was able to leave the shop with the serial code of the bottles.

They weren't negotiating the prices but the delayed payment!

Just like Felix had enough of Looby's delays, Goati also had enough of Felix asking to pay later every god damn time.

But, Felix managed to pacify him by mentioning that after this transaction, he would be always paying upfront in his next purchases.

Shortly after, Felix sent the serial codes to Bodidi and told him to be on hold about the coordination.

Felix still had no idea which hotel they would be staying in for the next four days in Berlin.

Chapter 245 - Finding The Problem, Fixing The Problem.

8 hours or so later...

'Everyone, get out of the UVR, the plane is about to land.' The Queen sent Goerge's message in everyone's minds.

Felix immediately logged out after hearing so. He rubbed his eyelids before pulling the curtain of the window up.

He leaned against it and started gazing down at the beautiful and magnificent capital city of Germany.

Berlin had only a few small-sized skyscr.a.p.ers like most European cities, who decided to keep their firmly established buildings with grand historic meaning instead of demolishing them for space.

Felix loved this about European countries, as it set their culture apart from those industrial-focused countries.

In fact, he knew that a decade down the line, Europe will be one of the most popular tourist hotspots for outsiders from other planets.

Though, Felix believed that in this timeline, it was going to be happening way sooner than that.

Shortly after, the plane landed successfully in a private airport that was a bit far from the center of Berlin.

This time, they were welcomed grandly, as Felix saw from the window more than hundreds of people waiting to welcome them while standing on a wide red carpet.

Irked, Felix knitted his eyebrows at the sight of the reporters waiting eagerly for them to disembark and assault them with never-ending questions and flashes of cameras.

"Guys, please give the country a good image before the reporters."

George requested out loud while giving Felix and Noah quick glances. Alas, both of them just acted like they didn't see it.

"Sigh, watch your steps as you walk down."

In the end, George gave up on his attempts to make them accept interviews and just gestured for them to head down.

Felix waited until everyone went down and got surrounded by the media before he followed after them.

Too bad, the moment his foot touched the asphalt, the reporters ditched everyone and gathered around him, pushing and pulling each other, trying their best to shove the mic in front of his face.

Yet the worst of all was the neverending noise of them speaking together at the same time, making Felix massage his temples in irritation.

"Mr. Felix, can you share with us the name of your legendary bloodline?!"

"Sir. Felix, what are your expectations about the world's competition?! Do you believe that you can take down Slyvia The Ice Queen of Russia?!"

"What's your take on your 3rd position in the current most famous Elite list for the bloodliners?"

"Sir. Felix!!..PLease.."..."Stop pulling me! I am first! Sir. Felix..."Find authorized novels in , faster updates, better experience, Please click #._51281630962175775 for visiting.

Seeing the terrible state Felix was at, George ordered the security guards hastily to do their jobs and keep them from pestering Felix any further.

He believed that Felix might just say it f*ck it and jump above them, running away.

But in reality, Felix just walked through them, and any reporter in his path was pushed to the side gently, clearing the path for him.

However, the reporters weren't giving up yet as they kept shoving those mics near his face while walking beside him.

"Please, Mr. Felix, just one comment for your fans on the internet, they will really appreciate it!"

Seeing that the cameras were on him and probably broadcasting this on live, Felix took the microphone from a random reporter and said with a charming smile, "I appreciate the support."

Leaving that polite comment behind, Felix gave the mic to his owner and carried on his walk.

There was no point to attract hate from his internet fans when it could be avoided with one single line.

"Alright, back off!" The security guards surrounded Felix and started blocking the reporters from getting in his path.

Seeing that he was a lost cause, most reporters went back hoping to continue interviewing the rest.

Alas, they found out that no one bothered to entertain them anymore...Except for Adam, who accepted their questions again in a polite manner.

Leaving him behind, Felix and the rest entered the black Mercedes cars, which were waiting to pick them up.

"Please take us to the hotel." Felix requested from the driver politely.

"I apologize but we were informed to listen to only Mr. George's orders." The driver said in English with a thick accent while glancing at him from the back mirror.

"I see." Felix nodded his head in understanding while looking from the window at George, who was answering a question after another without stuttering.

From the look of it, George was planning on staying a while until he addresses most of those reporters' questions since no one in the team bothered to be interviewed by them except for Adam.

Felix didn't want to wait, as he was too eager to reach his room and start practicing the poison manipulation, carrying on from where he left.

"If you take me to the hotel in under 15 minutes, I will tip you with ten thousand dollars." Felix promised with a faint smile, "Don't worry, you won't lose your job after."

"We will be there in 10 minutes." The driver said in elation while turning on the engine. Then, he drove off, leaving the two Mercedes behind.

'That punk! Can't he wait even 10 minutes?' George scolded Felix in his mind after seeing the car leaving him behind.

Though, his expression was stoic and solemn as he kept throwing promises to the media that the USA was going to emerge as the final winner.

He said so, as he didn't want to expose that his team had leaks on the competition's format.

After all, only countries with capabilities and channels inside the ESG Organization would have been able to secure those leaks.

...

15 minutes later...

Felix was sitting on the carpet in a large-sized clean room. The hotel chosen was a 5 star one, giving Felix finally a decent room with a good bed and an actual bathroom.

"Let's try with a small poison ball."

Felix decided to step up his inner manipulation as he had just finished creating successfully a poison of string again.

The only issue he was met with was the delayed response from his energy that lasts for a couple of seconds before manifesting.

He didn't know what was causing the problem and he didn't want to ask the J?rmungandr before attempting to find a solution on his own.

However, instead of tackling this issue first, he wanted to do an experiment and see its results.

Soon, he closed his eyes and started imagining a ping-pong red ball.

He extended his palm forward and ordered for his energy to take that shape on top of his palm.

After a five seconds delay, Felix noticed red mist emitting from his pores and starting to converge into a ping-pong ball.

Seeing so, Felix felt quite moved again.

The fact that he could manipulate poison to his wishes and desires was just a fantasy that he had for a long time.

He was always activating abilities and seeing them in action. Yet, he always felt like an outsider, detached from the element that he was using.

He could touch the element and feel it in his skin, but never control it.

Thus, to see with his own eyes, the poison element responding to his wishes was truly a dream come true.

That being said, the dream was merely in its infancy stage as it was evident that Felix needs to work on the delayed response if he wanted to actually use his manipulation in battles.

"The string had 2 seconds delay while the ball needed 3 seconds." Felix murmured as he wrote the results on a screen.

After he finished typing, he returned to his practice, but this time he manifested a long snake. And it took a whopping 7 seconds for it to appear!

Undisturbed by the results, which were getting worse and worse, Felix merely noted them down and carried on his practice.

Next, he manifested a green war hammer, which took 10 seconds. Then, he decided to step up his game and manifest himself standing!

Yet, that wasn't all, as he took his time to place down as many details as possible in his mind before giving off his order.

Then...He waited and waited until a long 30 seconds passed by.

Felix's eyelids kept twitching in annoyance throughout the entire duration due to Asna's jeering laughs and the J?rmungandr's disappointed sighs.

"Laugh all you want, I still believe that my results are optimal." Felix said in a composed manner.

He might get annoyed by their voices, but he wouldn't let it affect his self-esteem or his drive at improving his poison.

30 seconds to create a somewhat detailed version of himself was indeed extremely long.

But, with the data that he gathered, he could start tackling the issue and see what could he do to lower the delay to the bare minimum or in the best case remove it entirely.

After brainstorming for a couple of minutes, he came up with one hypothesis to the cause of the delay.

He wanted to understand the problem first before trying to fix it.

From the few gathered data, he reasoned that the delay was caused by his none familiarity with using poison energy in his body!

He theorized that since energy was inside the body and it could be felt, it should be considered as part of the body like his limbs, senses, brain, heart, and such.

If he saw energy from this angle, it quite meant that he had just received an extra limb or a sense and he wasn't adapting to using it like the rest of the limbs.

Hence, the lack of familiarity.

Felix believed that practice and repetition should be the key to solve this and make his inner poison energy be responsive instantaneously.

In turn, the abilities created would also manifest in a heartbeat just like the unlocked abilities in his bloodline!

"Elder is my deduction correct?" Felix asked.

"Close enough." The J?rmungandr said, agreeing.

Felix smiled widely while waving the poison version of him away from his face.

Now, he was planning to start by practicing with small creations until he completely removed the delay from them.

...

An hour later...

Felix had to stop as his inner energy was about to be fully consumed.

He beamed some of the medium-grade poison stones and put his left hand on them while continuing to practice at the same time.

The energy enters through his pores from one hand before exiting from the other in a different and unique shape, like dolls, small cars, beds...etc. All of them had different colors as Felix was changing the inducements each time.

Just as Felix was in the process of manifesting a blue car key, he received a Queen's message from George, 'Felix, if you are not planning on joining the evening parade with us, then please attend the night banquet. It is hosted just for the captains of the teams.'

'Not interested.' Felix replied nonchalantly.

'If you attend, I won't bother you with the rest of the activities in the next three days.' George tempted.

Hearing so, Felix stopped his practice for a second as he took a second to think about it.

He knew that there were quite a few activities, meetings, ceremonies, speeches, and all of that nuisance that he wanted to avoid.

If all of this could be avoided by going to a banquet late and leaving early, not spending even an hour, he didn't mind it anymore.

'When will it start and end?' He asked.

'9 PM and it will last for 3 hours max. Be sure to dress formally and build good relations with some teams. No need to antagonize everyone as we still don't know if alliances will be allowed in the competition.' George requested.

Felix voiced his agreement and requested the address of the banquet.

Ti-ring!

After getting it, Felix told the Queen to not send him anyone's messages until 10:00 PM, and also to alarm him so he wouldn't forget about it due to engrossing in the practice.

'Alright, let's carry on.'

Chapter 246 - The Captains' Banquet

10:00 AM sharp...

Peep Peep!

Felix's focus was broken by the bracelet's alarm going off over and over again.

"It's been 7 hours already?" He murmured in surprise.

He truly felt like he spent just an hour or two on his practice.

Alas, the small mound of broken black stones lying next to him was enough of proof that he was just too engrossed in his manipulation to notice or even bother thinking about other matters.

Plus, he didn't see any drastic improvement during his practice, as every manifestation had almost the same delay or slightly above the other.

Though, to make sure if he really didn't improve during those 8 hours of practice, he decided to create the same string, the same ping-ball, and the same snake, which he took data of.

Immediately, he extended his palm and ordered for the string of poison to manifest. After waiting for only a second and a half, the mist converged as a string on his palm!

Felix couldn't help but grin widely in delight at the fact that a half-second was shaved from just 8 hours of practice!

Yet, this wasn't all as the following ping-pong ball and the snake almost had that half a second removed.

"Hehe, If I kept practicing like this each day, it wouldn't be long before I start using small-sized abilities of my own creation." He laughed in elation while standing up from his meditation position.

The results were satisfactory and now he only needed to be putting effort to remove the delay and start using poison manipulation to his pleasure.

Rumble...Rumble

Hearing his stomach complaining again at him fasting since he entered his hotel's room, Felix pressed it with his hand and beamed three food containers.

However, after remembering that the banquet was going to end in an hour and it was quite far from his hotel, he realized that he would not make it if he ate here while still undressed.

"Might as well eat in the banquet." Deciding so, Felix retrieved the food containers in his spatial card before beaming a formal black suit on the bed.

He removed the sealed plastic and placed down each part of the suit separately on the bed. He started to undress, leaving only a t-shirt and boxers.

He swiftly wore the pants first, followed by the white shirt before throwing the jacket on it.

He went to the mirror and fixed his pitch-black tie and hairstyle. He already got a haircut in the camp. Thus he wasn't struggling to fix it up.

"Asna, how do I look?" Felix asked, feeling satisfied by his reflection.

"Meh. I have seen better." She replied playfully, mimicking Felix's voice when he said the same to her months ago.

"You are truly the next level of holding grudges, aren't you?"

Annoyed and somewhat amused, Felix chuckled as he went back to the bed and wore brown leather shoes.

After seeing that he was ready, he left his room, heading to the elevator.

On his way, he made sure to inform one of the designated drivers to the team to bring a car in front of the hotel.

Ti-ring!

The moment the elevator opened up, Felix noticed that it was already full with multiple bloodliners belonging to other teams.

Their team uniforms and different mutations gave them off.

Even without them, Felix realized that they were bloodliners as this hotel, just like a few others in the capital Berlin was fully reserved for the countries teams and their staff members.

"Good evening, Mr. Felix. It's an honor to meet you."

The instant Felix stepped into the elevator. He was greeted with enthusiasm by a teenager, who appeared to be a middle-eastern.

"Likewise." Felix smiled politely as he nodded at him. Then, he turned around and faced the door of the elevator, not adding anything else.

Seeing so, the teenager also decided to respect the cue given to him and drop the conversation that he was building in his mind.

Ti-ring!

Felix nodded his head politely at the teenager before stepping outside of the elevator.

He looked around him while walking to the entrance, eyeing the packed hall with juniors coming in and out.

No one seemed worried about getting assassinated as Germany's government went all out in the protection and security that was provided.

Police officers were roaming the streets and even some army troops with firearms. This gave a sense of safety to those juniors and also the instructors.

If it wasn't for them, George wouldn't dare head to the parade that was happening downtown with the rest of the team.

Heck, Felix heard from his grandfather that he arrived in Berlin with the elders one hour after their plane landed, but they were held back from entering the hotel and meeting up with them.

They were told it was due to the safety of the participants. Thus, they could only reschedule the meetup later as they still had three days of free time.

After Felix went outside of the hotel, he stood still and waited for his ride. Thankfully, the car arrived after only two minutes.

Felix sat in the back and requested, "Please take me to Hotel Adlon Kempinski."

The driver nodded his head in compliance and took off.

...

Ten minutes later...

"Have a nice evening sir." The driver pressed a button on his dashboard, opening up Felix's door automatically. Find authorized novels in , faster updates, better experience, Please click #'-banquet_51298497030308082 for visiting.

"I will call you in half an hour to pick me up." Felix said as he closed the door after him.

"If you are planning to stay only half an hour, I will be waiting for you for here to arrive." The driver said with a polite smile.

"Much appreciated." Felix thanked him for the gesture and walked on the red carpet, heading to the host, standing before the hotel entrance.

"Welcome to Adlon hotel." The host asked politely while holding onto a list, "Can I have your name sir?"

"Felix Maxwell."

The host immediately scrolled down on his list that had names placed in alphabetical order. After reaching the 'M' section, he found Felix's name written boldly with the country he represented.

"I apologize for the inconvenience Sir Felix." The host bowed slightly while gesturing for Felix to head inside.

"Where the banquet is being held?" Felix asked.

"In the 2nd floor." The host added, "You will find it after exiting the elevator."

"Thank you."

Saying so, Felix walked inside with a straight back and in a well-paced manner.

He didn't know if the banquet was still going to be full or not as only 40 minutes were remaining before it ends.

Though, he didn't give a shit as he was coming here to feast and get Goerge off his back for the next three days to continue his practice.

Shortly after...

Ti-ring!

Felix stepped inside the 2nd floor after the elevator opened up.

Like the host said, the banquet wasn't that hard to miss as classical music came from an open gate at the end of the hallway.

Felix walked straight to the gate and immediately after he entered, his slits thinned slightly, adjusting to the brightened hall, which resembled an ancient restaurant with its classy and antique design.

'I guess they already ate.' Felix scratched his chin at the sight of the empty sets of tables, which had only leftover food or untouched food.

The waiters were coming back and forth, taking with them those delicious-looking dishes.

As for the captains? Felix noticed that they were standing away from the tables with wine or champagne glasses while formally conversing with each other.

Since their numbers had surpassed 190 in this hall, their quiet chatter was turned into unbearable noises.

If it wasn't for the classical music playing in the hall, burying their chatter, no one would have bothered to remain in the banquet.

After Felix found a clean and empty table, he sat on it and gestured for one of the waiters heading in his direction to bring him the menu.

When he got it, he skimmed it with his eyes and chose four dishes before returning the menu to the waiter, who was on hold next to him.

"Anything else sir?" The waiter asked politely.

"A bottle of your finest wine if you will." Felix said, smiling faintly.

Receiving his full order, the waiter bowed slightly before leaving.

Based on the empty tables, Felix believed that his order wouldn't take more than 15 minutes tops.

Instead of going to socialize with the rest of the captains and waste his time with baseless flattery, Felix poured himself a glass of champagne from a half-filled bottle, which was already on the table. He started to take small sips while inspecting the captains with an intrigued expression.

From 190 or so captains, Felix recalled only seven of them, who made it to the earthling's team and performed somewhat above average in the games.

The rest?

He had no memory of them as the earthling's team always ended up with 20% to 30% casualties after each game, making the bloodliners change continuously.

Few survived for more than ten games, making them popular on the planet. Even Felix with trashy memory could still remember their names and faces.

'Oh? She is still as beautiful as ever.' Felix couldn't help but praise sincerely after his eyes landed on a stunning silver-haired girl with a bun hairstyle.

She was wearing a tight black dress, which reached her knees, light make-up that added a bit of warmth to her cold and stoic expression.

She was sipping from a glass of wine in silence while listening to the chatter of two men with her.

Felix didn't understand what they were saying but he knew that if they wanted to impress the Ice Queen of Russia, they should forget it.

He wasn't ashamed to admit that in his previous life, he had quite a crush on her just like probably the majority of males in the world.

Thus, he knew quite a lot about her and he actually still remembered most of it.

As far as he knew, her personality was extremely in line with Noah's. They share the same indifference and serious attitude towards life.

They don't have a sense of humor nor do they care to have one. Even their elements were the same.

The only difference between them would be the level of muteness.

While Noah was going full mute on everyone but his sister, she could talk only when serious matters were the subject.

Just as Felix was staring at her without bothering to hide his interest, she also noticed him, sitting all alone in the middle of tens of empty tables.

'Captain of the US Team? He actually came?' Sylvia raised an eyebrow slightly in surprise.

She expected that he wouldn't be attending this banquet to avoid getting harassed about his bloodline and most importantly to stay away from those captains, who would definitely offer Felix to ally with their teams.

As she assumed, the moment the captains noticed Felix, their conversation subject changed from talking about the content of the World's Competition to the known Intel or rumors about Felix.

Even the two men with her got into it, as one of them said, using the universal language, "I heard that his bloodline was from Twin-tailed Swamp Viper."

"Really? My sources told me that he was bound by contract not to reveal any information about his bloodline." The other man refuted his information.

"Oh? That makes sense. No wonder he always refused even to provide the name."

"Excuse me, gentlemen." Seeing that they got finally distracted by something else, Slyvia excused herself politely and went in Felix's direction.

'For real? Is Sylvia really going to take the first move and introduce herself first?'

'Even better, if he sent her back, there is no point in embarrassing myself.'

'Tsk, all of this fanfare just because he awakened with a legendary bloodline.'

Different thoughts and views were coursing in the captains' minds at the sight of Slyvia approaching Felix.

They were planning to visit Felix and see if they could build a good relationship with him, which would definitely benefit them in the competition.

They didn't make the first move because they were worried about getting rejected and sent back in public.

Thankfully, Slyvia came to the rescue.

Even Felix was quite surprised by her proactiveness as he knew that she was a proud woman who would never put herself lower than others.

'It seems like I am truly quite charming tonight.' Felix smiled faintly while staring into Slyvia's ocean-like eyes as she got closer and closer to his table.

Even when she was about to reach him, Felix still didn't stand in respect or gesture with his hand for her to share the table with him.

He just kept waiting to see what she had in mind.

Thank god he didn't do anything, as Slyvia walked right past him without stopping for even a split second!

She merely gave him a single side-glance as she continued her journey to a door that had a bathroom sign on it!

Chapter 247 - Suppressed Desires Resurfacing Again.

'I guess my handsomeness is not there yet.' Felix chuckled in his mind while sipping from his glass of champagne as nothing happened.

He knew that what she did wasn't intentional as the path next to his table was truly the shortest of them all to the bathroom.

Plus, she wasn't childish to provoke him like this for no reason.

She was elected as the captain of earthling's team in Felix's previous life due to her serious attitude and maturity.

Of course, that was merely the cherry on top as the real reason was her leadership, overwhelming strength, and astonishing demonstration in the World's competition.

Currently, Felix didn't know her exact integration but he was certain that she was at minimum a lesser purity in the 1st stage of replacement.

For her to be in such a high integration percentage only meant that her affinity rating was above 75% and she was integrating with large amounts each phase.

However, the exact data about her wasn't shared by her or the Russian Government.

The only thing which they announced proudly was Slyvia's successful bloodline replacement with an epic tier 2 one, a month ago.

This actually made her the first one to pull it off in the world as the rest of the bloodliners at that point in time weren't ready to replace their bloodline even if they were at origin purity.

Adding everything to her breathtaking beauty only resulted in her being respected and sought by most bloodliners, males and females alike.

Meanwhile, in the eyes of Felix, Slyvia being the first one to reach the 1st stage of replacement amounted to nothing.

The number of 1st stage bloodliners that he had killed had far surpassed the number of attendance in this banquet.

As for her beauty? With a goddess living in his mind, she appeared the same as any girl. Thus, he didn't have any thoughts of wasting his time chasing her down even though he had a crush on her in his previous life.

Alas, his nonchalance to the entire interaction had just made the interested captains in approaching him, forgo those thoughts and just carry on interacting with each other.

They knew that if it was them, they would have at least gestured for Slyvia to take a seat.

But, he didn't budge from his place. If he treated Slyvia, the current number one bloodliner in the world like that, why would he bother to treat them any better?

Just like this, Slyvia did Felix a favor unbeknownst to both of them, letting him enjoy his upcoming food in peace.

After having enough of feasting his eyes on the beauties, wearing their homeland cultural dresses, Felix switched his sight to the dazzling males, wearing suits or tuxedos.

Since he was as straight as a pole, he merely checked their mutations to pass time until his food get served.

'He is truly big.' Felix's eyes couldn't help but land on a giant bald-headed man, who reached two-meters and a half in height, towering over everyone in the banquet.

Unlike his terrifying size, he had an abashed smile as he conversed with a couple of girls, who didn't even reach his waist.

'Damn, no wonder they nicknamed him as the Colossal of China.' He mused.

He then switched his sight from him to a slender man with long ash-grey hair, reaching his waist. Looking at his gentle visage as he conversed and laughed with multiple captains, Felix's memory was refreshed at his identity.

His nickname on the internet was quite easy to remember...The Maestro of England!

"William something I believe? Yeah, he is a sound Elementalist." Felix rested his hand on his chin as bits of memories about this man resurfaced in his mind.

Just as Felix wanted to check another one, he suddenly cringed at the thought of his nickname given to him by the internet.

While Sylvia, the captain of the Russian team was nicknamed on the internet as The Ice Queen of Russia due to her ice element and cold treatment to most people.

And the other two due to unique characteristics about them, Felix had gotten the worst nickname anyone could think of.

The moment Felix noticed how the people were referring to him on the internet after the national finals, he never stepped a foot in it again. He would rather not get nicknamed than get a shitty and cringy one.

Thankfully, he was saved from thinking about it as the waiters brought him the dishes and the bottle of wine after only ten minutes.

"Guten Appetit." The waiter said after placing down the dishes on the table.

"Thank you."

Without further ado, Felix emptied his mind and focused on seething his hunger by finishing off a dish after another.

Even though he was eating quite fast, his table manners were impeccable.

The captains, who were still glancing at Felix from time to time didn't show any mocking or weird reaction to him eating in a banquet.

After all, that was the god damn meaning of it. An elaborate and formal meal for many people.

As Felix reached his 4th and last dish, Sylvia exited from the bathroom and walked towards the open hall, choosing the same path again.

Felix didn't notice her coming from behind him, as his mind was entrapped by the food's deliciousness.

Thus, he got quite surprised when he smelt her enticing perfume as she walked right next to him with her black high heels, not making a single sound in this noisy hall.

After lifting his head, he was met an enchanting view of her exposed pale back due to the design of black dress.

Yet, Felix wasn't enchanted by this alone but by the two breathtaking butterfly-like wings attached slightly above her rear.

The wings were grey and stripped with blue lines, but since they were folded to the limit, minimizing their size, Felix noticed just as much.

Since her wings were attached closely near her rear, Felix's eyes automatically focused on it.

Seeing her peach going up and down with the rhythm of her walk, Felix's desires resurfaced for a second before he suppressed them again.

Feeling a sudden heated look aimed at her back, Sylvia turned around and noticed that Felix was having his head lowered, probably looking at his feet.

Seeing so, she tilted her head in confusion before continuing on her path.

'God damn it, It's just an ass. can you chill?' Felix complained while looking at his trouser.

Well, his willy shouldn't be blamed for reacting like this as it was quite a while since he relieved himself.

After all, he couldn't contact Nora due to the fact he wasn't in the VR Pod those past three months.

If he slept with her while using only the bracelet to connect, it would get messy even in real life.

Unless he turned off the shared senses, making his body feel nothing from what he experienced during s.e.x in the UVR. Find authorized novels in , faster updates, better experience, Please click #._51327595718952587 for visiting.

If he did so, it would be meaningless to even have s.e.x in the UVR as his real body's biological needs wouldn't be fulfilled.

In other words, Felix spent the last three months doing absolutely nothing but suppressing and suppressing without an outlet. Now even simple simulations like seeing Sylvia's rear were enough to poke those desires.

'Should I take one home tonight?' He wondered while feasting his eyes on the beautiful array of girls, glamorous and brightening the evening with their diverse visage.

Alas, he soon removed that idea from his mind as he knew that not one of them was an easy catch.

There was no way in hell, they would want to spend a one night stand with him after talking for just half an hour.

He wasn't that confident in his appearance to pull it off.

Those girls were proud captains of each country team, and they might look beautiful and charming in different dresses, but they were definitely not sweet and that easy to convince.

Unless Felix showed an interest in a real relationship, none of them would bother to waste time on him.

Girls like Nora were few and between, and if Felix attempted to pull the same shit on those girls, he wouldn't like the outcome.

'Screw it, might as well connect the VR Pod in the hotel's room and contact Nora.' He thought to himself as he continued eating peacefully.

After a while...

Felix finished eating the last dish as well, not leaving any left-overs. He wiped his mouth and drunk two big gulps of wine.

Then, he stood up while fixing his tie and sleeves.

He glanced one last time at the captains, who were clearly not planning to leave anytime soon, and turned around, heading to the open gate.

He was quite thankful that no sudden drama rose in the 20 minutes that he was in the banquet.

He came, he feasted his eyes on the beauties and seethed his hunger. His night wasn't ruined by any childish actions or unnecessary provocations.

Now, he was heading to the hotel to play with Nora in the UVR, hoping that his lucky streak continues and not meet with her guerrilla brother, who would definitely c.o.c.kblock him.

...

Peep! Peep!

Two days later, inside Felix's Androxa house, in the bedroom, the noisy alarm sounds abruptly went off at seven in the morning.

"Turn it off, Felix." Nora murmured softly with her eyebrows knitted in irritation.

Well, her annoyance was understandable, as they were going at it from midnight to dawn nonstop, leaving her only two hours of sleep before this damned alarm woke her up.

This was happening every night for past the three days, which they spent together in bed.

Well, Felix thought that by doing it once, he would curb his desires but in reality, they just erupted like a volcano, making him contact Nora three times in a row to finally feel satisfied and cleanse his mind from those thoughts.

Peep! Cluck!

After Felix turned off the alarm, he stretched on the bed while gazing at Nora with a content smile. She was sleeping like a kitten, covering herself in bedsheets while in a curbed position.

Seeing how cute she appeared, Felix went and kissed her on the lips before whispering, "I will go back to reality and won't be returning for the next week or two weeks."

"Mmm." Hearing so, Nora merely made acknowledgment sound without opening her eyes.

After he received a response, Felix didn't bother to get out of bed as he logged out straight away.

Chapter 248 - Four Epic tier 5 Bloodlines, The Result?

Tststst!

A few moments later, the VR Pod opened up while emitting smoke outside of the lid.

Felix disconnected the nutrition needle from his bloodstream and the tube that was attached to his willy.

After getting out, he immediately went for a morning shower, which lasted 15 minutes. Then, he called for room service to bring him his breakfast and leave it in front of the door.

"Morning, guys." He called in a relaxed manner while gazing from the window at the breathtaking view of the sun slightly above the sky of Berlin.

"Morning." Asna yawned in her bed as she responded.

"Good morning." The J?rmungandr answered gently while sipping coffee from a mug and watching series on TV.

It seemed like either Asna had influenced him the past few days, or he was slowly adapting to modern life.

"If I get lucky with Lady Sphinx's essence, I will be making a breakthrough to the 1st stage of replacement today," Felix informed them with an eager expression.

He was expecting the 4 bloodline bottles to arrive today, as three days had gone by since he gave Bodidi the coordination of this room.

"Finally, you will get rid of this snake's bloodline." Asna fired shots while brushing her teeth.

Hearing so, Felix knitted his eyebrows as he remembered something he ignored for a quite long time now, "Elder, what's going to happen to you if I replace your entire bloodline?"

"Oh, don't worry about me." The J?rmungandr smiled faintly, "Nothing will affect my consciousness."

Felix found it a bit hard to believe as the only reason that the J?rmungandr woke up was due to reaching 99% in integration.

Thus, there was no way for J?rmungandr's consciousness not to be related to the bloodline.

However, just as Felix wanted to question the J?rmungandr about it, he heard him say, "The moment I woke up and saw how your bloodline integration system is all about, I split my tiny consciousness and placed a part in your human bloodline. So don't worry, as long as you don't die, I am not going anywhere."

"I am glad you did so."

Felix's worries evaporated immediately at his clarification. He knew that J?rmungandr's means were completely off the charts.

So it wasn't that hard to believe his words.

Felix looked at the time and noticed that there were still a couple of hours before Bodidi brings him his bottles. Thus, he decided to go for another round of practicing his inner manipulation.

So far, he was almost about to shave off a full second. However, the medium-grade stones he consumed to achieve so were in the hundreds, leaving him with only a couple more before running out.

Thankfully, Felix anticipated so and bought another 1k from the Fuzzia shop after purchasing the four bottles. Now, they were coming as well in one single delivery.

...

4 hours later...

Bodidi brought Felix his stuff and took off.

If the hotel's room weren't just a bedroom and a bathroom, Felix would have asked Bodidi to stay and wait for him until he finishes the filtration process.

So he could hand him the bottles and send them to Looby.

But, Felix couldn't risk letting Bodidi see what he was doing with the bloodlines. He trusts him not to be nosy and but not to keep his secrets.

After getting the delivery, Felix prepared everything needed for the replacement next to him while he was sitting on the carpet.

He lifted the first bloodline bottle that belonged to The Ebon Desert Lion and started to withdraw the content until the large needle was filled to the brim.

Felix flicked the needle tip once before placing it on his chest. He took a deep breath and penetrated his heart with it.

Without waiting a split second, he injected everything inside and repeated the same process until the entire bottle was emptied.

After doing so, he said with a hopeful tone, "Asna, it's your turn."

This was the moment of truth that would decide Felix's entire 1st stage speed of advancement.

The four bottles were all tier 5 epic rank, just like he was using with the J?rmungandr. So far, Felix never got less than 12% from using only four bottles.

Felix honestly was hoping to be just getting the same without lowering it any further.

Too bad the first bloodline results didn't put a smile on his face as Asna informed him that she found only 3%.

Felix didn't stress on it that much as he still had three more bottles. Alas, the 2nd one turned out to be empty.

Then, the 3rd one came, and still nothing! Felix was left with one bottle, and 3% essence gathered in total!

His heart had already sunk to the bottom of the abyss.

Still, it was attached to one final string that might pull it up. Felix's hand was shaking as he held onto that string.

He looked at the empty last bottle in his hand and said while gritting his teeth, "Please just 1%."

He was waiting for Asna's news, and he felt like every second was taking forever to pass by.

After waiting for merely three seconds, Asna informed him while yawning, "I found 7% in this one and some memories about the Sphinx."

Hearing so, Felix couldn't help but let out a long sigh of relief.

This 7% might have just pushed the total to 10%, which was quite a shitty result considering that he was using such high tiered bloodlines.

But Felix wasn't complaining that much as he would take 10% anytime without batting a blink.

The fact that the Sphinx was a chimera of 4 species truly scared the shit out of him, making him assume the worse.

Thankfully, 10% was still manageable.

"Good work Asna." Felix nodded his head in appreciation before requesting, "Please continue holding into those memories to yourself for now."

Felix felt like it was better to see the memories linearly as he did with the J?rmungandr's memories.

The history might not be complete, but he would at least get a better view than just watching random pieces of memories without knowing which one was earlier than the other.

Asna voiced her agreement and followed it with a question, "Are you going to use 10% all at once or just 1%?"

"I will go for 10%." Felix smiled as he clarified, "With the elder's bloodline having the biggest percentage, I doubt that I will be feeling the same hellish pain that I went through after 50% anymore."

He grinned as he beamed the four filtered bottles, leaving only a new bottle with the 10% Sphinx bloodline. "Plus, using 10% all at once is probably going to give me a useful mutation unlike before."

Felix always desired a mutation from a primogenitor's body.

The J?rmungandr's mutation only made him appear stunning and dashing. But Felix believed that was a wasted opportunity.

Hardworking bloodliners, who always strive for the best, never replace a bloodline with lower than 15%.

First, this gives them a straightway new passive, replacing the old one.

Second, with such a high percentage used, they were bound to receive a useful mutation that could be even better than an active or passive ability!

For example, Claws morphing ability consume elemental energy each second, draining the bloodliner of a well-needed resource.

However, those with mutations receive the same claws with the same strengths and weaknesses without losing a single ounce of their energy!

This mutation could actually turn permanent if the bloodliner received an ability related to those claws and decided to etch that said ability in his 1% bloodline.

This, of course, would make him stronger than his peers without mutations.

Adam and Noah, the first ones to reach origin purity, took a month's break to prepare themselves for integrating 15%+ all at once.

Felix heard from Olivia that both of them succeeded yesterday in doing so. He still didn't check on their mutations, but they must have gotten something good from how Olivia sounded.

Speaking of Olivia, she was actually already in origin purity, but she still didn't ask Felix to hand her the tier 2 epic bloodline that he bought for her.

It was clear that she wasn't ready yet.

Felix didn't rush her as he knew that it was better to prepare and integrate a lot at once, then replace the bloodline for the sake of replacing it by using 1% or such.

If Felix wasn't scared shitless of integrating a whopping 15% at once, he would have waited as well until he gathered that amount.

Alas, Felix's difficulty integrating with 10% at once was probably the same as integrating with 20% or more for the others.

That amount was already too much to handle, even for Felix. He didn't want to get greedy lest he ends up getting killed just because of adding 1%.

"Old snake come and watch him get tortured with me; you will love it!" Asna's loud voice traveled wide and far in the consciousness space like yelling at her neighbor.

"Tell him to hold for ten minutes." The J?rmungandr shouted at well, "The episode is about to end."

"Felix, the old snake..."

"F*ck, I can hear him, stop yelling in my mind." Felix replied in irritation while rubbing his temples.

Though he was annoyed and eager to start, Felix did plan to wait 10 minutes obediently without voicing a single complaint.

He was glad that the J?rmungandr was interested in series and movies.

Heck, he would be glad if he got interested in anything actually. As long as he gives up on seeking death.

10 minutes later...

"Go ahead, child."

Hearing the J?rmungandr's elderly voice, Felix snapped his eyes wide open as he took the needle, which was already filled with the Sphinx's bloodline, and stabbed his heart with it, injecting everything within his bloodstream.

Chapter 249 - Three Mutations!

Without delay, Felix drunk the four pain relief potions first, followed by the double percentage potion, which allows him to experience half the pain.

After doing so, Felix waited patiently for the pain to set in. Since the hotel's room wasn't really that soundproof, Felix put a leather belt in his mouth and bit on it.

Seconds went by, then minutes...Asna and the J?rmungandr were sitting on one couch, each holding a bucket of popcorn. One was flavored with Caramel and the other had a purplish fluid on top of it.

However, they weren't eating it as their eyes were fixated on Felix. Asna was looking at him in eagerness and sadistic joy while the J?rmungandr was observing him in curiosity.

Both of them soon shared the same entertained expression after seeing Felix's face get twisted like a rope as he bit on the thick leather belt with all of his strength.

Mmmmmmm!!!!!!

Asna was a bit disappointed by not hearing him scream with his high-pitched voice like a little girl instead of him just letting out muffled out noises.

However, looking at his watery eyes and snort running down his nose was more than enough to get her in a good mood for an entire week.

After a couple of minutes...

"Oh? he is receiving the first mutation."

Intrigued, the J?rmungandr said as he noticed Felix's spring green hair with purplish tips was getting completely reshaped from its roots.

The color was changed to sunflower blonde with some random locks turning wholly pitch-black. This led Felix to have some tips in blonde while some in black.

However, this sense of chaos and erraticness gave a peculiar sense of harmony in the eyes of Asna and the J?rmungandr. The feeling was the same one that Felix experienced when he first saw the Sphinx.

Yet still, the hair mutation wasn't over yet as surprisingly even its strands' straightness was turned into being slightly wavy, with the hair's never growing thickness, Felix started to resemble a lion with a fluffy golden mane!

Thankfully, the hair stopped growing after almost burying his entire head in it.

This blocked Asna and the J?rmungandr from seeing his unsightly expression but they could guess that he wasn't doing well by how loud his muffled noises got. Find authorized novels in , faster updates, better experience, Please click #!_51371759257059258 for visiting.

As they assumed, Felix's eyes started to bleed buckets, forcing him to close them shut while holding into them tightly with his hands.

He kept rolling on the carpet, spreading his blood all over the place, making a mess. Yet, Felix didn't seem to care about anything as the only thing that was on his mind was the agony of having his eyes forcefully getting changed.

That's right!

Even his violet serpent-like eyes weren't spared, as his slits were enlarged to the maximum before getting reshaped from thin slits into a triangle with sharp endings, resembling two pyramids! One was straight and the other upside down!

Just like the pupil of the Sphinx, they were golden in color instead of black!

After this process finished, his irises color was switched gradually from violet to pitch-black, appearing as darkness reigning over two golden shimmering pyramids.

However, this scene couldn't help but get stained with blood, as by the time the mutation finished, Felix's eyes were completely red.

Fa-tshh!...Mmmmmmm!!!

The moment the 2nd mutation ended, the 3rd one followed after, making Felix want to scream at the top of his voice.

Who could blame him though?

A huge bulge was starting to emerge slightly above his rear, appearing like something was trying to push its way out forcefully.

Unfortunately, that exactly what happened as Felix's skin finally couldn't take it anymore and ruptured wide open, letting out a long bloody stained tail!

Asna raised an eyebrow in surprise at the sight, as the tail wasn't serpent-like but actually resembled a lion's tail!

Its golden fur could be seen from its unstained patches. Most importantly, the end of the tail bulgier and bushier. Just like his hair, the fur of this bulge was black, contrasting with its golden color.

Whoosh Whoosh!

The instant the tail reached one meter in length it stopped growing and began to flail aimlessly without control.

It seemed like its nerves were already wired to the nervous system, making Felix's agitation and agony move it like that.

Fortunately for Felix? Not a single mutation appeared after this one as the replacement process was about to finish.

Unlike the other integrations, this one was the messiest of them all as the entire room was painted with drops of blood!

Walls, bedsheets, carpet, and even the ceiling weren't spared!

All of this due to his stained tail hurling blood in every direction. God knows how long it would take for the hotel's staff to clean up this mess.

Fortunately, the golden tail started to relax its movement until it remained still just like its owner, who landed on his back after the feeling of nothingness assault his being.

That feeling had marked the end of the replacement process.

'Finally...' Felix managed to let out only a soft sigh of relief before his eyelids were closed shut.

In the end, he couldn't handle the exhaustion and relaxed his muscles, making him lose consciousness instantly.

"Ahh, nothing beats the old days of seeing him getting tortured without worrying that he might end up dying."

Gratified and content, Asna stretched her arms behind her back as she stood up from the couch. She was planning to head back to her mansion and continue her sleep.

Seeing that Felix was lying on the ground like a corpse, the J?rmungandr lost interest and teleported to his bedroom.

...

12 hours later...

Argh!

A soft groan escaped from Felix's lips as he woke up to the nasty feeling of having every inch of his body pricking him due to the aftermath of using such a large percentage to replace with.

Thankfully, he wasn't as weak as in his earlier days, making his body not get wholly ruined and on the border of crippling.

Thus, he moved his hands slightly next to him, trying to find the rejuvenation potions.

Alas, he completely forgot that he was rolling on the carpet and not remaining in his position where he placed the potions.

After touching here and there without finding anything, he realized it as well.

'Damn it.' Exhausted, Felix attempted to open his eyelids, but they felt as heavy as a brick.

Still, with enough persistence, he managed to open them slightly, letting him see everything in red due to the stagnated blood blocking his sight.

However, unlike the last time during awakening, where his vision was hazy and confusing, everything appeared clear as crystal in his eyes!

It's like he was looking through red glasses!

This made him pretty confused, but he didn't bother addressing it now, as the only thing in his sight were the bottles lying on the carpet a couple of meters away from him.

Seeing that the distance would be hell to reach in his messed up condition, Felix decided to give up on them and use his revitalization passive.

Without further ado, he activated his corruption aura and let his body absorb the poison and heal up back in shape.

While his energy was being consumed like there was no tomorrow, his body was getting healed even quicker than using rejuvenation potions.

Felix never bothered to use his passive before, as the moment he got it, he was already past 50% in his integration.

After it, his head was starting to hurt due to J?rmungandr's oppressiveness. Felix couldn't activate abilities when his head was about to split into half by that nasty headache.

Thus, he used rejuvenation potions until now, when the headache wasn't a problem anymore.

30 seconds later...

Crack! Crack!...

The moment Felix tried to stand up after feeling alright again, every pressured joint in his body started making noises, relieving their stiffness.

Feeling comfortable, Felix took it on himself to stretch the remaining joints while walking towards the bathroom.

He wanted to clean up his eyes first as he might be able to see clearly, but everything appeared in red even his overgrown hair, which was impossible to miss.

After reaching the sink, Felix opened the tap and cleaned his hands first from the blood.

Then, he brought his face near the sink before starting to smack it over and over again with water while simultaneously running his hands on it, trying to remove the stagnated blood in a thorough manner.

His eyes bled way too much compared to the last time. This took some effort to finally clean them and let Felix's vision return to normal.

The first thing Felix did after regaining his sight was lifting his head and see his reflection in the mirror. He wanted to see how the mutations appeared.

Immediately after seeing his golden triangle-like eyes and overgrown deep yellow hair mixed with pitch-black locks, a satisfied smile emerged on his face.

He got to admit that he preferred this appearance way more than the first one, especially the darkened irises with their golden triangle-like pupil.

He noticed before that the Sphinx had those eyes and he was quite fascinated by them.

"Ah, I need a haircut again." Felix sighed exasperatedly while holding his hair with both hands, keeping it away from blocking his face.

If he let go, his head would be completely buried down to his neck.

"There must be something else right?" Still holding his hair, Felix looked underneath him and didn't notice any mutation on his front.

However, the moment he turned his head and saw the golden tail touching the ground motionlessly akin to a dead snake, his eyebrows couldn't help but start to twitch.

He always expected that he might get a tail mutation from the Sphinx, but he didn't think it would be from the lion species!

He assumed that since the Sphinx tail was serpent-like, he would also be getting a furless serpent's tail.

He actually wanted the serpent tail since he received one as well in his 2nd stage of replacement in his previous life.

The tail he received made rattling noises that had a small chance of messing with the senses of his foes.

Yet, looking at the golden tail with its bushy end, Felix didn't know if it had a hidden ability like that.

Honestly, he was hoping that it had, as those were the three mutations that he obtained.

So far he didn't notice any benefits from them besides making him look extra dashing just like the J?rmungandr's bloodline!

Felix didn't f*cking use 10% all at once to be extra handsome!

Chapter 250 - The Sphinx's Eyes!

"Let's take a shower first before figuring things out."

Smelling the nasty stench that his body kept emitting, Felix curled his lips in revulsion as he swiftly entered the glass door behind him.

Just as he closed the door, his tail swung to the left without his control, shattering the glass door into tiny pieces!

Still holding the doorknob, Felix glanced speechlessly at his tail that was flailing left and right playfully.

Worried that he might break the other three glass doors too, Felix clenched his tail tightly from the middle and started showering awkwardly with one hand, using it to clean himself up.

First, he wasn't having any difficulty with his body but after reaching his overgrown hair, he couldn't handle it with just one hand.

In the end, Felix just smiled bitterly as he thought, 'The room was already threshed. Adding a broken shower is nothing I guess.'

Thus, he let go of his tail and wished that it behaves properly for the next two minutes.

Alas, before he learns to control it, the tail was resembling a child that just wants to play around and create trouble.

...

By the time Felix finished showering, the four glass doors were all destroyed, filling the bathroom floor with sharp pieces of glass.

Yet, Felix simply threw a towel on himself and walked on them unbothered.

After reaching the mirror and seeing that his wet golden hair was dripping with water akin to a waterfall, Felix didn't want to leave the bathroom anymore.

He already f*cked up the hotel room and there was no need to flood it as well.

"Screw it, might as well cut it now."

Impatient and quite bothered, Felix beamed a small black box, which held all the kits needed for his daily uses, like glue, screwdriver, hammer, and such.

He opened it up and pulled sharp scissors. He then measured how short he wanted it to be and started cutting it slowly, lock by lock.

After a while, he put down the scissors and checked himself in the mirror.

Seeing that his face was in the open with only a few golden and black locks of hair dangling slightly down, he smiled faintly in approval.

Though, he didn't keep looking at his reflection for long as he swiftly started cleaning the floor from both glass and hair.

It took him more than 15 minutes to finish.

When it comes to blood in the room, he could ask for room service to deal with it since the blood already dried up and they would probably need to replace the carpet and bedsheet with newer ones.

But he wasn't that lazy to not clean up after his mess in the bathroom.

After he finished, he went to the door and pressed the light switch, wanting to turn it off.

However, instead of turning dark, the bathroom actually turned brighter and clearer!

This made Felix witness a whole new world as his eyes were feeding him plenty of new details, making him doubt that this was the same bathroom.

Weirded out, Felix narrowed his eyes at a tiny minuscule piece of glass that was lying at the corner of the shower.

It was tiny to the point, Felix believed that it had the same size as a grain of rice!

Yet, he was capable of even seeing the light reflection on its surface!

That's how good his vision got, and he didn't dare to believe it.

He knew that abilities followed after eye mutations were extremely rare and wished upon by every bloodliner!

After all, if they managed to keep them permanently that's the same as having a vision passive belonging to them that consumed not a single ounce of mental energy!

Although Felix was quite agitated and excited by the sudden gift, he still didn't forget that his vision was pretty normal before clicking on the light switch.

Thus, he clicked on it again, wanting to check what was the cause.

Immediately after, his vision was back to average again like his eyesight score dropped from 40/10 to merely 9/10.

Felix wasn't a retard to not figure out the weirdness of the situation.

The turned off light bulbs in the ceiling were more than enough for him to conclude that he was showering earlier in a f*cking pitch-black darkness!

The bathroom's door was closed, the light bulbs were off, and the bathroom had only a small glass window, which was showing a gloomy cloudy sky!

Anyone who stepped into the bathroom wouldn't be able to even see his fingers. Yet, Felix didn't even notice that the lights of the bathroom were off!

Only now did he understand that his eye mutation had enhanced his eyesight to the point he was able to see as clear as daylight in total darkness!

That being said, Felix recognized that he simply didn't just get a normal night vision but actually the Sphinx's vision, which was clearly a hundred times better!

So far, he only noticed two traits about it, night vision and super-enhanced eyesight in daylight.

There might be more or this might be just it.

This was the difference between unlocking abilities and actually possessing mutations.

Since Felix's eyes mutated to the Sphinx's, this meant he was able to possess all of her eyes' abilities that she owned!

"Elder do you k..."

"I told you that I don't know her that well." The J?rmungandr denied his question before its completion.

Although his attempt ended up in failure, Felix's excitement wasn't hit in the slightest.

He was more than satisfied by getting those two traits for now, and with enough time in his hands, he might discover the rest.

Heck, he could even ask the Sphinx after he reaches 99% and wakes her up as he did with the J?rmungandr.

Though, this method wasn't guaranteed.

'Just by this, using 10% was beyond worth it.' Felix grinned widely in satisfaction while leaving the bathroom.

He didn't care if the lights were on or off anymore, as he simply went to the closet and got dressed. Find authorized novels in , faster updates, better experience, Please click #'s-eyes!_51375248364328805 for visiting.

After doing so, he called for the room service to bring him dinner as he didn't eat for half a day.

During his wait for food, Felix kept playing with his tail, seeking to control it.

Alas, he orders it to move left and the tail ends up standing straight. Although he was familiar with using tails, that was a long time ago.

Hence, he needed at least a couple of days to get familiar with it and a month or two until he starts using it just like his other limbs.

Knock Knock!

Hearing the door getting knocked, Felix stood up from the carpet and waited ten seconds in front of the door.

After hearing the withdrawing footsteps of the hotel's staff, he opened the door and carried inside the food plates, which were being placed on the ground.

He sat on the carpet again and started wolfing down a dish after the other like he didn't eat for ages.

If he wasn't worried about his tail smashing the table into two, he wouldn't be eating like a barbarian on the floor like this.

He already figured out that his tail's strength was more than enough to splatter someone's with a single playful swing.

After a while, he burped in satisfaction as he emptied all of the dishes.

He soon stood up and went to clean his hands and mouth. Then, he placed the dishes on the table and went back to his position on the carpet.

The replacement went pretty well but now it was time for Felix to etch an ability in his 1% bloodline!

He had to do so now. Otherwise, he wouldn't be getting that explosive enhancement to his entire being.

Energy capacity, Mental energy, Physical strength, enhanced Senses, Mental defenses...etc.

All of this would receive a large enhancement compared to what Felix was getting whenever he reached a small milestone, like 15%, 30%..60%...etc.

Before, Felix's body was merely taking small benefits from each integration. However, after he etched an ability in his 1% bloodline, he would be getting the real deal.

That being said, the enhancement wasn't going to be great for everyone as it was related to the rank for the bloodline, where the ability was being taken from.

Let's take the physical strength enhancement as an example.

The boost after each replacement was always limited to 1000 BF in case the bloodliner etched an ability from a legendary bloodline!

It didn't matter the tier of it, it could be tier 1 or tier 7 legendary bloodline. The enhancement was always limited to 1000 BF.

After doing extensive research, the humans had found that the cause of this limitation was fundamentally due to the fact that they were etching only one ability instead of two, three, and more in each process.

Frankly speaking, 1000 BF wasn't that bad considering that uncommon bloodliners receive merely 200 BF extra boost, rare bloodliners 400 BF boost, and lastly, epic bloodliners get at most 600 BF boost!

Those numbers might appear small, but they were added to the already 1000 BF that a bloodliner obtained from 1% to 99% in his integration.

When Felix was at origin purity, he also reached 1000 BF. Adding it to the massive boost from his superstrength passive and he got 2950 BF!

If it wasn't for this massive strength, Felix's body wouldn't be able to handle a single projectile fired from a peak 1st stage epic bloodliner.

This was just an example of the physical strength enhancement.

As for the energy capacity, mental energy, and the rest? They had their own limitation and specific increase related to the rank of the bloodline as well.

Felix hoped that the known enhancement limit was different in his case since he was using the primogenitors' bloodline and also his human bloodline wasn't the same as the others due to merging with Asna.

After taking deep breaths, Felix requested in his mind, "Can you guys please help me etch poison immunity and peak active ability into my 1% human bloodline?"

Upon hearing his voice, Asna and the J?rmungandr glanced at each other across the table. They were each holding few UNO cards in their hands.

Soon, they narrowed their eyes at each other and said simultaneously, "Whoever loses will help him out!"

Half a minute later...

"I won! I won! I won!..."

The J?rmungandr was looking speechlessly at Asna, who was dancing on the table in pure delight and excitement.

Well, her happiness was understandable as she lost 20 times in a row in the previous days!

The amount of information that the J?rmungandr had extracted from her after she lost those bets, would make Felix drop into the ground with foam in his mouth.

"Can you stop?" Vexed, the J?rmungandr complained while creating a new set of cards as the old ones were utterly ruined by Asna's barbaric dance moves.

"Heh, can't I express my joy?" Asna snickered, "Did I complain when I caught you cheating in Royalty?"

No wonder they switched to another game! The J?rmungandr's essence of winning the game was found out eventually!

"You did complain and quite a lot actually." Not embarrassed in the slightest by getting exposed like this, the J?rmungandr merely shuffled the cards and said, "Let's go for another round. I still didn't find the essence of winning this game."

"Not so fast. Help him out."

Asna jumped from the table while pointing her finger at Felix, who was talking to himself like a retard, requesting over and over for help.

Upon getting reminded of what Felix said, the J?rmungandr placed the cards on the table and said to Felix, "Kid, aren't you looking down on my bloodline a little bit too much to request for two abilities instead of one?"

Felix, who was about to enter his consciousness and check on the reason for their unresponsiveness, felt a slight shiver coursing on his spine after hearing the J?rmungandr's voice.

He knew what the J?rmungandr's was implying and he didn't dare to believe it as it was going to affect so many plans of his.