

# Supremacy 251

## Chapter 251 - The Etching Process.

Alas, the J?rmungandr didn't care about his plans as he chuckled, "Your 1% human bloodline can't even handle having one ability etched in it without Asna's continuous oppression, don't even mention adding two."

The moment Felix heard so, he couldn't help but sweat heavily from his forehead at the previous plan that he had, which was etching Poison Immunity and Poison manipulation in his 1% human bloodline.

Poison Immunity was a must ability for Felix as without it, he would be the first to get affected negatively by his own abilities.

It wasn't just him who was required to do it, but every bloodliner with a destructive element. Such as Ice, Fire, Magma, Lightning...etc.

As for those with elements like a plant, water, and such, they didn't need to as their elements were soft and gentle.

This meant, Noah, and Adam didn't have any other alternative than keeping those resistances in order to carry on treading their bloodline path smoother.

After all, if they unlocked an ability that includes being inside of it without a single resistance, the sight wouldn't look pretty.

Thankfully, after they etch the resistance, it would be theirs, which meant they could totally upgrade its rank from low, intermediate, advanced to even getting a complete immunity.

Though they wouldn't be able to make it that far as to upgrade a resistance, a bloodliner was required to expose himself to the vicious side of their element continuously.

Since Noah was an Ice Elementalist, he would need to expose his body to a freezing degree until even with his resistance he would feel the cold! Find authorized novels in , faster updates, better experience, Please click #.\_51695000374801506 for visiting.

Felix wasn't required to do any of this as he straightaway unlocked poison immunity and with it, he would be able to use Poison manipulation to its maximum potential.

But now? He realized that his thinking was too shallow.

Asna told him that with her being merged with him, he wouldn't be stopped at just 6 abilities etched in his 1% human bloodline like the rest. In fact, she told him that he could etch 9 abilities!

This also meant that Felix could potentially etch two abilities at once instead of one.

But that information was given when Asna was considering that Felix was going to use Tier 7 bloodlines or below, not the primogenitor bloodline!

This signified that his original plan was bound to fail no matter what!

As even if J?rmungandr's poison manipulation was considered as an 'ability' and Felix unlocked it at 99%, he wasn't going to be able to etch it.

After all, there was no way that he could give up on Poison Immunity!

At this point in time, Felix couldn't help but thank his lucky stars that Asna's information was crap about the J?rmungandr's poison manipulation being an ability.

As of now, he believed that he could give up on etching the peak active ability and etch only Poison Immunity in his 1% bloodline.

However, after J?rmungandr's heard his thoughts, he couldn't help but facepalm at his retardation, "Child, is it just me or you are getting stupid by the second?"

"Cough, did I say something wrong..." Felix's sheepish smile stiffened mid-sentence as his delayed wit made him realize how moronic his thinking was before.

"God damn it, I am the f\*cking Primogenitor of poison! How can my body not be immune to poison?!" Felix slapped his cheek once to make himself never forget this again.

"Do you see what I was dealing with for the past years?" Asna sighed.

"At least he figured it out by himself." The J?rmungandr's chuckled as he told Felix, "Those inscriptions in your body weren't just for decoration."

Felix massaged his reddened cheek as he nodded his head in understanding.

Well, Felix shouldn't really be blamed as his mind was still fixated on his bloodline system since he spent a couple of decades using it only.

Now that he was practicing another system and also a vague one, he was bound to forget or confuse some matters.

That being said, he quickly switched gears and grinned in excitement as now he was able to etch his peak active ability again!

"Alright, are you certain about your choice?" The J?rmungandr asked, "The moment the process ends, I won't be able to remove it as it will be ingrained in your own being permanently."

"Yes!" Felix nodded in a firm manner.

He already considered deeply each ability's strengths and weaknesses before making his decision.

For Superstrength, he was bothered about losing it since it was literally his backbone in the fights.

Without it, a single projectile from a higher-leveled bloodliners would mess up with Felix pretty badly.

That's due to his body defenses being as terrible as his integration level.

But Felix could only give up on it and wish dearly that in the 1st passives of the Sphinx that he would get another defensive ability.

As for Poisonous Aura, Poison Bombs, Poison Pillars, Poison Absorption, and Poison Revitalization?

Felix didn't care about losing them as with Poison Manipulation he was bound to create them again or an even better version than them!

Meanwhile, for Ultra Infrared Vision, he wouldn't lie and say that he wasn't butthurt about losing it. However, he got a new vision enhancement which might not be as useful as Infrared vision, but it had its own advantages.

Lastly, for the 4th active ability, Felix was actually torn whether to etch it or the peak ability. That's how good it was in his eyes.

However, in the end, he chose the peak one due to its usefulness even in the future in comparison to the 4th active ability.

That being said, Felix wasn't going to lose them all at once after the etching process begins or something like that.

Felix would be losing them only after reaching each minor step and unlocking the new sand abilities.

For example, after he integrates 5% and reaches 15%, superstrength and Poison immunity would be replaced with two new sand passives.

This would keep going on in 30%, 45%, until 75%.

As for 99% Origin Purity? Felix wasn't going to replace anything in it since the peak ability would already be etched in his 1% human bloodline.

Just like this, a successful replacement stage would pass and open a path for the next stage! This process would keep repeating until he reached peak 6th stage of replacement.

Upon seeing that Felix was ready, the J?rmungandr snapped his finger casually and Felix winced in pain for a split second before he felt normal again.

"I am done." The J?rmungandr lifted the card deck from the table and shuffled it again. He looked at Asna and said, "Be quick and ask what you want."

"That's it?" In utter disbelief, Felix opened his eyes widely after hearing the J?rmungandr excusing him like this!

He understood that the J?rmungandr was going to have meticulous control of his bloodline just like Asna could manipulate her memories to her own will.

However, he expected that at least the process would last for a minute when compared to the normal etching process that lasts for over fifteen minutes to twenty.

Yet, it was evident that he was still underestimating the J?rmungandr's capabilities.

"Damn, I wonder how others will feel if they knew about this." Felix smiled wryly as he stood up from his place.

You see, the normal etching process that everyone experience wasn't as instantaneous as this but quite troublesome and time-consuming.

For a bloodliner to etch an ability in his 1% bloodline, he would need specific gadgets and help from an essence extractor since the process was related to genetics!

That's right, a bloodliner does not just think about it and the ability will automatically etch itself in his human's bloodline.

If the process was this simple, humans wouldn't have been stuck in the purification realm for at least two million years.

They tried possibly everything to break through the bloodline shackles and not just replace the bloodline with another.

That was done before and it provided nothing but a change of bloodline. There wasn't a clear or explosive increase in strength that would make the Replacement Realm be an actual realm.

However, Mariana changed this by stepping out and inventing the etching process, which made the bloodliners keep the ability and also get an explosive enhancement corresponding to the beastial rank.

If it wasn't for so, Mariana wouldn't have been glorified as a prodigy with monstrous intellect and respected from a generation after the other.

Felix didn't know exactly the core of the theory that Mariana relied on at that point in time since that was related closely to genetics.

But he knew that for a bloodliner to etch an ability, they would be required to purchase 6 Genome Specifier Needles and contact a trustworthy essence extractor with a good reputation.

After making the contact and creating a solid contract between them, the bloodliners proceed to use those needles for extracting the part of the genome sequence that was responsible for the ability's existence.

The full Genome Sequence of the beast was referred to by all as the bloodline's essence.

Those needles were called Genome Specifier for a reason as they were invented by the human race to automatically draw those parts without the bloodliner needing to do anything.

He just needed to buy 6 needles each correspondent to an ability.

After those parts of genome sequences, where the abilities exist were drawn into the needles, the bloodliner would then send them to the essence extractor for a reading.

The bloodliner would inform him about the ability that he was planning to etch in his 1% human bloodline.

The extractor would then read those parts in each of those needles and see which one was responsible for the ability that the bloodliner had chosen.

After so, the extractor would isolate that part of the genome sequence and place it in another highly advanced needle, which appeared like a gun.

This needle was called the Imprinter as it would be the one responsible for etching that said ability in the human's 1% bloodline!

By then the Extractor sends the Imprinter needle and the five Genome Specifier needles back to the bloodliner.

After the bloodliner received them, he would simply need to use the Imprinter needle on his body and it would automatically etch the ability in his 1% human bloodline. This process lasts between 15 minutes to 20 minutes.

After so, the bloodliner injects the essence back from the five needles, returning those abilities in their place.

With this, the bloodliner would have finished the first etching process and obtaining the explosive enhancement of having the essence truly merged with him, unlike normal integration.

Since the etching was permanent, this meant any mutation that was related to the etched ability would remain permanently as well.

As it could be seen, the process wasn't efficient and instantaneous like having the owner of the bloodline taking care of it by himself.

But humans did their best to make it less troublesome and problematic as possible than Mariana's original method.

Improvements like, Inventing those needles, making the extractor occupation teachable to the masses instead of holding the knowledge, and creating foolproof standard contracts that could be used between bloodliner and extractor.

After all, the extractor literally receives the extracted 6 abilities of that bloodliner in his hands, leaving the bloodliner defenseless like a commoner.

If it wasn't for those contracts, which forbid the extractors from f\*cking up the request like putting the wrong ability in the Imprinter or screwing with the bloodline essence by mixing it with random genes and such, no one would have dared to give strangers such a power over them.

However, with Queen's presence towering over everyone, those extractors didn't dare mess up the bloodliner's request.

Since the moment they signed a contract concerning the life of another individual, the Queen's would have the right to make a move on them based on their thoughts only!

There would be no such a thing as free will anymore as if the extractor thought about harming the bloodliner and planned on going for it, the Queen will hear it and see it.

She would act based on the terms signed in the contract.

If the punishment written was death, she wouldn't hesitate to explode the extractor's consciousness just like she was doing with the players in the SG Platform.

Thankfully, Felix didn't need to deal with any of this bullshit with the existence of Asna and the J?rmungandr.

Since one of them was possibly the best extractor in the universe and the other, well...It was his own bloodline.

"Hopefully, I received some good enhancements." Impatient, Felix closed his eyes, planning to head to the Measurement Center and test out his body and energies.

### **Chapter 252 - Testing The Enhancements!**

Inside the measurement center, Felix could be seen standing before a silver punching machine. The first test he was aiming for was his physical strength.

He cracked his knuckles while concentrating on the red pad. Then he struck it with all of his strength, putting his entire weight on the punch!

Boom!

The sound of contact was loud alright, but the machine still didn't budge. It simply did its job and started calculating the force packed in that punch.

Felix took a step back and lifted his head, glancing at the final result that was displaying a staggering 5000 BF!!

Appalled and astonished, Felix kept staring back and forth between the number and his fist, having a bit of difficulty believing the behemoth strength that his body was possessing now!

He knew that he had just received double the known enhancement, and a thrilled grin couldn't help but start to widen on his lips at the thought of receiving this enhancement after each replacement.

He recognized that as long as he keeps using the primogenitors' bloodlines, he would always have double the strength of any bloodliner in his level even the ones with superstrength passive boost!

With this, Felix could finally let go of his superstrength passive without feeling shitty inside.

Thank god, the primogenitors never fail to disappoint as with this double boost, Felix would still have 3100 BF even after he loses his superstrength.

Soon, Felix went to carry on with other physical tests, such as his kicking force, his movement speed, his weight, his body defenses against physical abilities and elemental abilities.

After finishing those tests, he checked on his mental defenses and realized that he was finally capable of defending himself from mental abilities used by 2nd stage bloodliners!

Unlike superstrength passive, which affects only the body, the enhancement after the etching process affected literally everything about Felix. This resulted in him finally getting some protection on his mind.

After spending one hour or two, testing multiple mental abilities on his mind from a 1st, 2nd, and even 3rd stage bloodliners, Felix found out that his mind was almost immune to getting affected by 1st stage bloodliners' mental abilities.

As for 2nd stage bloodliners, he was utmost protected from lower ends bloodliners but those at the peak, he was getting affected pretty heavily.

Meanwhile, for the 3rd stage bloodliners, Felix didn't manage to survive even the weakest mental ability sent in his direction.

With those tests, he now had a clear understanding of strengths and limits.

"Now to energies." Felix wiped his sweaty forehead as he asked, "AI, please widen the room to its limits and place down a dummy every hundred meters away from me."

"As you command."

The measurement room started to expand and expand akin to a cube getting inflated but retaining its shape.

The process didn't last for even two seconds before the white room was big enough Felix couldn't see its walls, even though his eyesight was enhanced immensely.

"How big is the room now?" He asked.

"25 square km." The AI added, "If you want the room to be bigger, you need to pay additional fees."

"No need, that's more than enough." Felix said while turning on his infrared vision.

Although his eyes were no longer belonging to the J?rmungandr's, his passive wasn't affected in the slightest as he unlocked the ability, not received it with the mutation.

However, after turning it on, Felix noticed a massive difference from before.

Instead of seeing everything in black and white, his eyes were actually showing him color like he didn't even turn it on!

But Felix knew that he had it on, as the red auras of the dummies were too hard to miss!

However, Felix didn't show any signs of shock as he already anticipated this to happen. He knew that most of the passives overlay or even merge unless they were polar to each other.

Felix's enhanced eyesight added with infrared vision was extremely in line.

"This is truly a hundred times better." Felix smiled in satisfaction as he always was bothered by the fact that he couldn't see colors when his infrared vision was on.

"Hopefully, the distance increased is good as well."

Not wasting time, Felix turned on his infrared vision to the limit, making the silver dummies in front of him start showing red auras one by one until he was able to see ten red auras in total.

Since those dummies had 100 meters separating them from each other, this led Felix to conclude that his new infrared vision limit was a whopping one kilometer!

"Not bad."

Quite satisfied by the result of his mental energy increase, Felix scratched his chin while lowering the distance gradually until his vision covered only 200 meters.

The limit increasing to one kilometer was quite good but Felix was more interested in knowing how well his mind would fare by having his infrared vision turned on in such a medium-sized area.

He was planning to keep it turned on while continuing to do his other tests and practices in order to check if his head would start aching after a few hours or not.

...

Two hours later...

Whoosh! Whoosh!...

Felix could be seen trying his best to swing the golden tail at the punching pad.

Alas, he kept failing to make the bulgier end of the tail hit the pad. He always ends up either missing its completely or hitting with the middle of the tail.

"Again!"

Not giving up, Felix backed away three steps from the machine. He looked at his tail that was waving playfully and order it to stop.

Unexpectedly, the tail did freeze stiffly. Too bad, before Felix could smile, the tail started to subconsciously move on its own again.

"You little shit." Felix cursed with his eyebrows twitching in annoyance.

His irritation was understandable as he spent the majority of those two hours trying to control the tail first before using it to strike the punching pad.

In every attempt, he wasted at least ten minutes until the tail finally stops moving. Thankfully, in this instance, he only tried 30 times in 7 minutes before the tail responded to his wishes.

Not planning to waste this opportunity, Felix immediately used a tail swinging technique, that allows the user to dish out the biggest force in one single swing.

Since he learned it when he was using the serpent tail, he was having difficulty getting familiar with positioning and the animation of the swing.

Adding to the fact that his tail was acting like a rebellious teenager, the technique never worked for the past two hours.

However, at this instant, Felix felt that he nailed his form for the first time in the past two hours.

He couldn't help but glance with a tingle of anticipation at the bulgier end of the tail, rushing fiercely at the center of the punching pad.

BOOOOOM!

The thunderous sound produced from the contact was loud enough, Felix's ears were hit by a visible sound wave and made them ringing ceaselessly!



Heck, Felix felt like he was hit with a sound ability as his ears were hearing nothing but the irritating ringing.

Yet, he wasn't that bothered by them as his eyes were bulging out of their sockets in disbelief at the end result of his strike.

6700 BF!

Felix's brain turned into mush at the sight of such a monstrous force, that could be produced only by a punch from a 4th stage bloodliner!

He couldn't believe that his tail mutation was stronger than both his fists and feet!

After all, his punch could at most dish out 5000 BF while his leg during the tests was only able to dish out 5700 BF at best!

"Now this is a f\*cking mutation!" Thrilled and overjoyed, Felix laughed out loud while holding his tail in his hands, feeling the bulgier end, which was as hard as a diamond.

When he touched it before in the shower, he expected that it was going to be quite useful in fights. However, not in his wildest dreams, would he have considered that it would be the strongest part of his body.

Now that he saw what it could do when it had its potential brought out by him, Felix removed any thought of ignoring this lethal weapon and decided to do extensive work on it.

He understood that his tail from now on was going to be his main melee weapon! Find authorized novels in , faster updates, better experience, Please click [#!\\_51392605417699579](#) for visiting.

If he didn't learn techniques and methods to utilize its strengths, he would genuinely be letting down the Sphinx!

Realizing now that his tail was extremely strong and even steady, an idea abruptly took root in Felix's mind.

Impatient, Felix let go of his tail and ordered it to remain on the ground. As always the first attempts didn't work.

Regardless, he kept trying and trying until the bulgier end of the tail was finally on the ground.

Seeing so, Felix swiftly lifted both of his legs, making himself rely only on his tail to carry his weight! Unexpectedly, it actually worked like a charm!

Heck, he didn't even feel pained or pressured by doing so, as the tail remained as steady as rock.

However, Felix was still finding it quite difficult to keep his balance, especially when this was the first time he was attempting to do so.

In order to get a better posture, Felix leaned back slightly while lifting his legs even higher.

Thud!

Alas, the moment he lost focus on his tail, it started to subconsciously move on its own again, making Felix lose his support and fall on his head.

"This might take a while." Felix said while rubbing his head.

"Sir Felix, the extra hour you added is about to end." The AI asked, "Should I add another?"

Felix thought about it for a second before shaking his head, "No need, I am done."

### **Chapter 253 - Looby's Shop Transformation!**

There was no point in remaining in the Measurement Center anymore as the only test left was his energy capacity.

Felix didn't need to test it as he already felt that his energy was almost half full after he finished replacement.

This suggested that his capacity had actually doubled as well!

Felix knew that this was a massive enhancement as the others rarely receive a 50% increase even after using a legendary bloodline.

Since energy was always his Acheel's Heel, he was most glad by this enhancement.

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Back in real life...

Felix was dialing Looby, wanting to check whether he had his money for the old three serpents bottles or not.

15 days had passed since Looby received them, marking the end of the payment delay.

If Looby didn't come through and paid him now, Felix wouldn't hesitate to enter a non-exclusive contract with other shops and send them those four sand bottles, which were still in his possession.

Clunk!

"Greedy dog, where is my money?" Felix asked calmly.

"Hehe, Brother Felix, come down to the shop. I want to show you something." Looby requested with a sly laugh.

'What is he up to?' Felix wondered to himself in curiosity.

"Don't be alarmed when you reach my shop!" Looby said one last time before hanging up.

"Oh? Interesting."

Intrigued, Felix immediately laid down on the bed and requested the Queen to log him in.

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Inside the UVR, Felix was walking in the maze-like alley with clear confusion clouding his face. He ought to feel like that as he met with five individuals walking past him in this alley only.

After going to the next, he saw three more, walking and chatting with each other.

Alas, he could only see their mouths moving and not hear a sound as they must have blocked strangers from hearing the content of their conversation.

'What the hell is going on?' Felix was quite befuddled, as this was the first time he saw so many people in those alleys, which they had nothing in them besides being a path to Looby's shop.

The closer he got to Looby's shop, the more people he met with, which was a pretty obvious sign of where they were coming from.

After a while, Felix reached the well-lighted alley that had the shop's brick wall. Find authorized novels in , faster updates, better experience, Please click #’s-shop-transformation!\_51414803402513497 for visiting.

Unexpectedly, there was a long line to enter the shop! An unprecedented scene since the moment Felix was aware of Looby's shop.

'The hell did he do?' Felix lined up properly while sizing up the people in front of him.

Instead of asking Looby, Felix poked a bald man in front of him and asked politely, "Sir, may I know how did you find out about the shop?" Felix added after seeing that he was being glared at, "1000 SC."

"This shop was turned black last week." The bald man touched Felix's bracelet and carried on, "The news about it is currently spreading like wildfire in the dark network. Plus, his legit products had even better quality than most shops."

"Thank you," Felix murmured the words in a daze, finding it hard to process the fact that Looby's shop had actually turned black!

Meaning, he was now part of the black market!!

Felix understood that Looby's shop might be hidden from the public and even had a password for access; he was actually selling only legit products.

Legit, in a sense, they were obtained with proper channels and were documented. In other words, every potion, substance, item, and bloodline bottle in the shop were registered in the Kingdom's database and could be traced back to Looby's shop in the real world.

If it weren't for them being registered, the tax department of the Kingdom wouldn't know how many coins Looby was making, and thus they wouldn't be able to tax his earnings from the UVR.

As long as Looby was paying his taxes from the real world and UVR's sales, he would always be seen favorably by the kingdom.

However, going black changes everything, as Looby's shop would be dealing with stolen goods from pirates, smuggled goods undetected by the customs enforcers, and every kind of illegal products.

By joining this endeavor, Looby was putting himself at risk of being caught and thrown into jail, sentenced for possibly hundreds of years.

It was effortless to catch him as the moment Looby get linked to be dealing with illegal goods; He would be paid a visit to his shop in the real world.

This made Felix conclude that Looby definitely gave up on his shop in the real universe and was currently on the run.

Felix was certain that he had a tiny role in Looby's decision to join the black market.

After all, there was no way for Looby to be capable of building an illegal network with pirates and smugglers in measly 15 days.

Looby couldn't just contact a pirate crew and enter a contract with them like dealing with his customers.

Felix knew that such a trust-related process requires years of effort to shape up into a reliable network, where the stolen goods could actually reach the buyers' hands without endangering anyone participating in the transaction.

This meant Looby had already done most of the work to turn his shop into a black market.

He was probably hesitating or worried about taking the final step and committing himself to the dark side.

Felix knew that his harsh words from before were simply the tiny push that Looby needed to head in that direction.

'Greedy dog, I am in front of the shop.' Felix sighed as he requested, 'Let me in.'

Immediately after, Looby's delighted voice resounded from the brick wall, "Come inside, Brother Felix."

Receiving his confirmation, Felix stepped forward, bypassing the grumbling crowd, who clearly didn't like this favorable treatment.

Felix didn't care about them getting upset as it was Looby's problem to fix.

"Ladies and gentlemen, please do forgive me, but he is one of my business partners," Looby explained himself politely.

The rising tension was cooled down after hearing him mention business partners. They understood that it was only logical for Felix to have a priority over them. Thus, they weren't bothered anymore about him skipping the line.

After Felix entered through the brick wall, his eyes couldn't help but widen in shock at the packed full shop with customers spread all over the place while accompanied by one little elf to assist them.

Some of them were standing before the shelves, which were quite empty compared to the earlier days, while some were sitting in chairs in front of a hologram that was displaying a peculiar looking potion.

They weren't just looking at it but raising the bid on it silently by using the Queen. By the time Felix's eyes landed on the screen, the bid had already reached two billion SC!

'I am upstairs.' Hearing Looby's voice, Felix broke out of his daze.

He didn't think that in 15 days of not seeing it, the entire shop would get more customer traffic than Goati's shop in the empire's capital!

He gotta say that he was in favor of the change!

Felix went to the 2nd floor without wasting time and found that Looby was attending to a customer personally.

For Looby to be doing so while the shop was packed to the brim, it only meant that this man was worth the effort.

Instead of interfering in their business deal, Felix left them and checked on Looby's new stock.

He knew that since the 2nd floor had the best products in the shop, there must be some noteworthy stolen items.

After checking the 1st shelf, Felix felt like his eyes were introduced into a new world, as most of the items placed had a billion+ price tag!

However, he didn't think that they were overpriced for a second, as each of them could only be found in Beethoven's auctions or other noteworthy establishments.

Yet, those items were now placed in this shop for anyone to take unconditionally!

This array of rare items made Felix understand that Looby wasn't dealing with pirates sc.u.m, who pry only on small merchants spacesh.i.p.s, but professional pirates crew!

He knew that those pirates had only one target insight, and that was the cargo spacesh.i.p.s of the upper echelon in the Mariana Empire!

The upper echelon, who devours all of the good stuff coming from outside of the galaxy before landing on the public markets. To actually steal from them, it took a lot of courage, skill, and a bit of madness.

This applied to even Looby, who was currently promoting probably one of the upper echelon's stolen potion to that VIP man.

'This dog was truly hiding too deep.' Felix smiled wryly as he went to sit on a couch.

Alas, just as his ass was about to touch the fiber, he heard the VIP man say calmly to Looby, "I never thought that I would need to buy a potion twice just to reach me."

#### **Chapter 254 - Once You Go Black You Can Never Go Back...**

Everyone on the 2nd floor, who heard the VIP man say so, knew that trouble was about to start.

After all, his meaning was clear...Looby was selling his own stolen potion!!!

'Hehe, Interesting.' Felix grinned slightly as he put one leg above the other. He was anticipating how Looby was going to get rid of this accusation.

"I have looked far and wide in every black market shop since the moment my subordinates' spaceship got pirated two weeks ago." The VIP man spoke casually while examining a square-shaped brown potion in focus, "Who would have thought it would be in your hands, Looby?"

"With all due respect Mr. Tom, but if you are going to come in my shop and start throwing false accusations to ruin my esteem reputation, I won't have it!" Looby squinted his eye and repeated, "I won't have it! Not now, not ever!"

Speechless, Felix's eyebrows twitched at the sight of Looby lying through his toothless mouth without a single change of expression.

"Hahaha."

Upon hearing so, Mr. Tom let out a hearty laugh as he placed the bottle on the table.

Only his laugh was resounding on the 2nd floor as everyone went quiet to watch the juicy drama.

"Greedy dog, I am not here to argue with you if this potion is mine or not." Mr. Tom pointed at the shelves and said calmly, "I already noticed that five items from my stolen shipment are here as well."

Before Looby could start playing the victim card and deny his accusation, Mr. Tom added coldly, "I don't know which rat hole you came up from, and I have no interest in hunting you down. I only want two things from you." Mr. Tom extended two fingers, "One, send me my stolen items. Two, give me the location of those pirate sc.u.ms."

Everyone drew a deep breath at such a blatant threatening attempt. Just like Felix, they didn't know who this Mr. Tom was, but the fact that Looby didn't straightaway kick him from the shop was enough to show that he was a big shot.

"What if I said no?" Looby sneered, dropping all pretense as well.

"You can't afford to say no." Mr. Tom said nonchalantly, "You are still new in the il..."

"Queen, Please kick him out of my shop and ban him for life from stepping inside all of my shops and buying my products." Looby requested, interrupted him mid-sentence.

He knew that whatever was going to come out of Mr. Tom's mouth was simply going to disrespect him even further in front of his clients.

Thus, why bother keeping him inside? He already offended him by selling his items.

Seeing that his body was breaking down into white particles, Mr. Tom frowned his eyebrows as he said one last time, "You will regret this decision, mark my words."

"We will see about that." Looby merely scoffed at his threat.

If he were easily frightened from just one threat, he wouldn't have dared to switch his business to the black market.

He knew that selling stolen items wasn't going to be all rainbow and sunshine.

Attracting a couple of offended real owners was going to be a daily occurrence in his shop, and if he didn't balls up and dealt with them properly, his reputation would get screwed even in the black market.

At that point, he would truly be at his end rope.

"Greedy dog, it seems like you are in quite a pickle," Felix said, chuckling.

He spoke first to break off the awkward atmosphere after Mr. Tom left.

Everyone knew that they were purchasing stolen goods, and meeting the real owner left a bad taste in their mouths.

Though, they didn't still give a shit and carried on browsing the shelves, putting in their shopping cart whatever caught their interest.

It wasn't their problem that Mr. Tom got unlucky and had his cargo spaceship getting targeted by professional pirates.

They understood that it was tough to meet pirates in this wide universe even though their numbers were endless in space.

This false sense of security makes most cargo spacesh.i.p.s not waste money on hiring extra mercenary fleets to protect them, as their prices weren't low in the slightest.

There was no way they would be paying for this additional protection in each delivery as the expenses would be quite hard to stomach.

Especially when cargo spacesh.i.p.s meet up with pirates only once in three months if they were extremely unlucky.

"He can't do anything to me." Looby smirked as he stood up, "Let's talk in my office."

Felix nodded and followed after him.

The office was at the back end of the 2nd floor, and it wasn't really that big as it was used mostly for private meetups like those. Looby never bothered to use it before since his shop was always empty.

After sitting down, Felix joked, "How is the view of space?"

"Tsk, if it weren't for the UVR, I would have been bored to the death by how stale it is." Looby clicked his tongue in irritation.

Felix chuckled at hearing him say so, as he knew that Looby was currently in a spaceship wandering in space aimlessly without a place to call home.

The moment he switched to being a black market seller, he gave up on the right to land in any populated planet that was part of the alliance.

After all, his ID was probably already blacklisted, making it impossible for his spaceship to pass through the check-in of technologically advanced planets.

If he went and sneaked in planets like earth, which were in the process of catching up to the rest, he would be found sooner or later.

Since if he sent a sold product to its owner, crumbs leading to his location would be left behind.

Thus, as long as he continued operating as a black merchant, the infinite cosmos would be his greatest ally.

Felix also knew that Looby's spaceship was completely safe from pirates attacks.

As now that he had a black merchant status, he was going to receive total immunity and protection from any pirate crew.

Although it was merely an unofficial rule, not binding anyone, every pirate still honored it.

After all, black merchants were the ones, who sell their stolen goods, and if they assaulted them, it was the same as lowering their chances of making a profit.

However, the biggest reason would always be the deterrence of being found out and hunted down by the rest of the pirates.

There was a zero-tolerance policy on harming or stealing from black merchants.

That being said, there were always some black sheep who ignores this unofficial rule and attack anything they meet, like rabid dogs hungry for flesh.

Looby needed to be careful of those the most, especially when he was carrying all of his products in his spaceship.

"I kinda feel bad. I didn't think my place in your black heart would be big enough to risk your life just to pay me back." Felix joked with a half-smile.

"Don't flatter yourself." Looby scratched his ear in annoyance, "I was already preparing to turn into a black merchant. I was just reluctant to leave my home planet since I knew that once I go black, I can never go back."

"Hahahaha!" Felix exploded in laughter with his head bent down after hearing the last words of Looby.

"Bastard, what are you laughing at," Looby asked with a disturbed expression.

"If only you knew what those words meant in my home planet, you will never repeat them," Felix said while wiping his eye with his finger.

"Once I go black, I can never go back?" Looby repeated it with a confused expression, seeing nothing wrong with what he said.

"Haha, don't mind it, just a bit of cultural difference." Felix waved his hand, trying his best to hold back his laughter.

Seeing that Felix wasn't planning on explaining it, Looby stopped bothering with it and said smugly, "I have your money prepared, and if you have any other bottles bring them all in."

"It seems like you don't have troubles with liquidity anymore." Felix said with a pleasant smile.

"I will need only three days to sell your bottles now with this kind of traffic." Looby nodded his head in agreement.

Upon hearing so, Felix immediately sent Looby the four bottles' serial codes and told him to be dealing with Bodidi about the delivery details.

Before, Felix was giving Bodidi Looby's real shop address to deliver those bottles. Find authorized novels in , faster updates, better experience, Please click #...\_51421610925675955 for visiting.



But now that Looby was in the middle of nowhere, Bodidi needed new coordination, and it was improper for Felix to ask Looby about them.

Ti-ring!

After receiving the serial codes, Looby didn't hesitate to wire Felix a whopping 1 billion and 500 million SC. This was the total from 7 tier 5 epic bloodlines bottles.

With Felix already having 300 million or so in his bank account, he was getting closer to reach two billion SC!

For the first time, Felix finally neither had debt nor owned anyone. He had his entire capital back again with a couple of hundred millions missing.

"Hehe, brother Felix, how about you purchase something from the 'new stock'?" Looby rubbed his hands together with a sly grin.

"Your stuff might be great, but it isn't what I require at the moment." Felix said, shaking his head.

Felix would rather save his coins until the series gets released and combine his capitals. Then, found an investment firm that would spread its roots in all fields and industries.

To achieve so, he needed massive capital for investing and also to keep buying bloodline bottles.

Felix was patient enough to carry on waiting and waiting until the day his businesses in the UVR would be able to sustain his needs without even bothering to glance at his bank account.

"Tsk, it's your loss." Looby added while showing him an empty screen, "Write the items that you require, so if my hands landed on them, I would inform you just like the rest and bid for them."

"Sure." Felix agreed instantly and started typing the materials for the elemental potion.

If he could buy them with coins, he wouldn't waste his hard-earned game points on them as he knew that the further he advanced in SG, the harder it would be to gather them.

After he finished writing them down, Felix stood up, wanting to excuse himself. However, he soon was reminded of something.

"When are you going to lose your shop lease?" Felix asked.

He knew that the moment Looby's fame as a black merchant started to spread, the enforcers in the Androxa city would pay him a visit for breaking the rules.

First, they would take his shop lease, then kick him out of the capital. In worse cases, even ban him from entering the Alexander Kingdom's UVR territory!

"Probably in two days." Looby replied with a gloomy look, "I will really miss this place."

"After you retire from being a black merchant, you can repurchase it." Felix comforted him.

"My plan exactly." Looby nodded his head in agreement before adding, "I will be transforming my business mostly online while staying in other hidden shops that I leased months ago."

"I see." Felix nodded his head in understanding.

He knew that most black merchants used looby's plan.

First, they make a bang in the network that their shop had gone black to attract as much traffic as possible before getting their shop's lease revoked.

However, they would have already established a good reputation by then, making it easier for them to switch to dealing with their customers online. And in most dire situations, face to face in their new hidden shops.

After all, the items that Looby was dealing with were extremely pricy, and there was no way for someone to buy them without meeting the seller face to face.

"Alright, if I ever needed to meet you, I will ask you about the new shop address," Felix said one last time before leaving the office.

"Buy something before you leave, you cheapskate." Looby cursed him in irritation.

"Next time!" Felix said as he closed the door behind him.

#### **Chapter 255 - Toxic Bale Lion Bloodline.**

Back in real life...

Felix was lying on the bed while browsing through Goati's shop website for new bloodlines to buy. He was eager to reach 15% and unlock the first passives of the Sphinx.

However, he was a bit lazy as he decided to check online instead of going out in person.

In a while, Felix picked two eagle species bottles and three bottles each from a different species. He then called Goati informing him about the purchase.

After paying for them upfront, he straightway received the serial codes.

However, he didn't send them to Bodidi since tomorrow he would be heading to the venue with the team for the gathering.

After tomorrow they would be transported to the wilderness and left there for 7 days without UVR or the Queen's assistance.

Felix preferred waiting until he gets back from the competition.

Just as Felix planned to shake off the laziness by carrying on his inner manipulation training, he received a message from George.

The message entailed that the team will gather tomorrow at 09:00 AM for breakfast at the Hotel's restaurant.

"You better behave tomorrow." Felix gave a threatening glare at his playful tail.

Knowing that a single harmless swing could cause internal bleeding to Olivia and rest, Felix was planning to keep his distance as far as possible from them until he gets full control of his tail.

...

Tomorrow at 09:00 AM...

Felix was already up and currently taking a morning shower.

"Ah, that's refreshing." Felix exhaled in pleasure as he rolled a towel on his nether region.

He got outside of the bathroom and went to get dressed. Obviously, he wore the main team's outfit.

Soon, he went to his VR Pod and unplugged it. Then, he beamed it inside his spatial card before leaving his room. Find authorized novels in , faster updates, better experience, Please click

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...

Ti-ring

After stepping outside of the elevator, Felix walked with a straight back and nonchalant expression towards the restaurant.

However, with his new high-profiled mutations, he didn't escape getting pointed at by the other bloodliners and the hotel's staff crew on his way here.

Unbothered by their murmurs, Felix entered the noisy restaurant, packed to the brim with juniors wearing different colored uniforms.

Most of them were sitting as a full team with their instructor by their side, just like the national team, sitting at the restaurant's center.

The white and blue US uniform was pretty easy to spot.

Noticing how crowded it was, Felix smiled bitterly while glancing at his lethal weapon, waving left and right.

He knew that he couldn't pass through without smacking someone into the wall or a window.

He didn't want to return to his room after already making it here.

Hence, he was left with no other choice but to hold into his tail with one hand and walk forward, appearing like he was walking his kid to school.

The moment he reached Olivia and the rest, who were sitting on a long family table, their chatter died down as they kept looking at Felix in daze and bewilderment.

They weren't the only ones staring at Felix like that as he was standing in the center of the restaurant under the public eyes of everyone.

His unique new appearance was already an eyeopener, don't even mention him holding his tail like that.

"Good morning." Uncaring by the attention he was receiving, Felix found himself an empty chair and sat on it. He took the menu off the table and asked calmly, "What did you guys get?"

Hearing his voice, Olivia and the rest broke off their daze as they realized that he was truly Felix!

This made it even more difficult to believe it as his entire appearance was changed!

If someone came up to them and told them that Felix wasn't a native earthling, they would believe it in a heartbeat!

That's how big of a change Felix received after his advancement. Incomparable to his awakening.

"Did you replace your bloodline?" Somewhat shocked, Walton asked what was on everyone's mind.

"No, I dyed my hair and wore new eye contacts. Heck, even this tail is a plush that I stuck to my back." Felix replied sarcastically while giving Walton a look meant for retards.

"It's Felix, alright."

"Damn, had me doubting my eyes for a second."

Seeing his asshole attitude in play, everyone let go of the last bit of doubt they had.

Agitated, George immediately started barraging Felix with questions, "When did you replace it? Why did you do it without anyone's supervision?! What percentage did you integrate with?! Which beast and rank did..."

"Can you relax?" Felix glanced in his direction and gestured with his head at the bloodliners watching their interaction, "Private matters should be discussed in private spaces."

George took a deep breath to calm down his agitation after realizing that Felix was right.

This wasn't the place to talk about the team's matters.

Olivia and the rest, who were planning to ask the same, closed their mouth shut as well.

"Here I thought that my mutations and Noah's are high profiled enough." Adam smiled in self-mockery while touching his ruby red scales, which covered both of his arms.

Felix ignored him and looked at Noah, who had a single long icy horn protruding from his forehead. The horn was pointy and kept emitting a bit of cold air.

After Noah saw Felix staring at him, he nodded his head in greeting and carried on eating his breakfast in silence.

'Hopefully, he picked a bloodline that fits him.' Felix still didn't know the name of Adam and Noah's two epic bloodlines which were used to replace their previous ones.

He didn't give a shit about Adam's one, but he was a bit curious about Noah's pick.

Due to Felix's interferences in the time-line, Noah didn't replace his bloodline with the known rare rank beast, which Felix had a slight idea about.

After all, the family was doing alright now due to Felix's hidden donations and Robert's effort in the UVR. This meant, they could afford to get Noah a tier 2 epic bloodline without needing the country's assistance.

"I gotta say that your eyes are truly the next level of edginess." Dale said enviously while inspecting Felix's triangle-like golden pupil.

"Right? I am dying to know which beast he used to get those breathtaking mutations." Sarah said in eagerness.

"Hurry up and finish your breakfast then." George rushed them while chewing faster, "We will carry on the subject in the bus."

Upon hearing so, no one brought the matter anymore as they started focusing on their breakfast.

The details shouldn't be spoken out loud when their rivals were surrounding them.

...

Meanwhile, at the far end of the restaurant, two dark-haired juniors were conversing with each other while focusing on the US team's table.

"Brother Vladimir, did you inform the captain about this?"

"Yes, she told me that it doesn't matter if the captain of the US advanced or not." Vladimir scoffed as he spoke out loud, "Our team has six 1st stage bloodliners while they had only three now. If we fought them, they wouldn't amount to anything."

His voice traveled quite far, but it didn't reach Felix and the rest. However, the tables next to him heard him loud and clear.

Some of them smirked in ridicule at his claim. They knew that his team Russia might possess the largest number of 1st stage bloodliners in the competition, but they also knew that most of them didn't advance with 10%!

There was even a rumor that had been going around, entailing that the Russians had forced them into replacing their bloodlines and etching an ability before the competition to get the enhancements!

This would make the team stronger which translates into providing higher chances for Russia to get representatives slots.

Still, those juniors' future would be affected pretty heavily as they might have missed out on getting a mutation that could remain permanently.

This was the perfect example of seeking short-term gains while giving up on their future.

That being said, this was merely based on a rumor that might be right or utterly false.

...

10 minutes later, inside a white minibus, Felix was sitting at the backseat while holding his tail with one hand and using the other to push Olivia's face from getting closer to it.

"Stop being stingy and let me touch it. It looks fluffy!" Olivia said, pouting.

"No is a no!" Felix clarified for the 2nd time to the stubborn Olivia, "I still can't control it. You can get hurt."

"Drop it Olivia, we still have many concerns to deal with." George said sternly.

"Fine!" Olivia slapped Felix's hand away from her face and went back to her seat.

"So Felix, mind telling us the bloodline rank and name this time?" George asked.

"Sure, I used Toxic Bale Lion bloodline." Felix replied casually like lying was a daily occurrence to him.

Well, he already knew what he would say and do to hide the fact that he was using a sand element bloodline instead of poison.

Poison Manipulation was playing a huge role in his plan.

George typed the beast's name in the network's search bar. He wanted to check its details. In his eyes, there was no reason for Felix to lie.

Sure enough, he soon found positive results about the bloodline.

He read them out loud, "Epic tier 2 bloodline, known best for having venomous fangs, toxic breaths, and superstrength."

George lifted his head and glanced at Felix's mutations before comparing them with the golden lion stripped with blue lines.

He could excuse the difference in color scheme, but their eyes were completely different!

The lion had normal human-like eyes while Felix had those peculiar looking eyes. George was somewhat confused by this massive difference as he never heard of it happening before.

Felix didn't wait until he asks him about it as he shrugged his shoulders while mentioning, "Don't ask me about my eyes; I am just as confused as you are."

Upon hearing him say so, George frowned his eyebrows and asked, "Didn't you research the matter in the UVR?"

"Of course I did." Felix scratched his chin as he added, "But I only found bits and pieces suggesting that bloodliners had a minuscule chance of getting mutations from the beast's older generation."

Felix wasn't bullshitting this time as what he mentioned was indeed written in some research articles.

If George wanted to check on its validity, he could totally do so.

However, George wasn't planning on interrogating Felix but simply get a clearer view of his new bloodline.

Thus, after receiving his answer, he could only nod his head in understanding and move on to other issues.

Such as the percentage Felix used for replacing the bloodline and if he had yet to etch an ability in his 1% bloodline.

Felix didn't lie this time as he came clean and told him that he used only 10% to advance. As for etching ability? He informed him that he etched his peak ability, which he unlocked seven days before.

"That's good; I was worrying for a second that you might have rushed it and used less than 10%." George nodded his head in satisfaction.

Felix didn't mind telling the truth as he knew that George wouldn't be on his back at the notion of using 10% instead of 15% like Noah and Adam.

After all, the only reason bloodliners keep daring to increase the percentage higher and higher in their awakening or replacement was due to mutations.

It was clear that Felix didn't get the short stick even while using only 10%.

That being said, George still had to ask if those mutations weren't just cosmetics and not viable in fights.

Felix held his tail before him and smiled, "If you want to volunteer for a demonstration, I can show you what my mutation can do."

"Cough, no need." George dropped the matter immediately after noticing Felix's trouble-making smile.

### **Chapter 256 - The Ten Elites.**

To hide his embarrassment at chickening out, he swiftly changed the subject to Noah and Adam, "Did Olivia tell you about their bloodlines and their mutations usefulness yet?"

Felix shook his head in denial.

George pointed at Adam's red scales and said with a hint of elation, "He got those from the Inferno Salamander bloodline. They are capable of blocking a 2150 BF attack!"

The mutation was honestly quite good, as it gave Adam somewhat of an extra 400 BF strength buff in his arms.

Nathan and Dale's envious gazes were enough to show so.

"I see." Nonchalant, Felix spared a single glance at them before gesturing with his head at Noah's horn, "What does it do besides making him look like a mute unicorn?"

"Well, he got it from the Single-horned Raptor, and this beast's abilities rely mostly on its horn." George said, "I hope the next abilities that he unlocks are related to it."

'Single-horned Raptor? Ummm.' Felix tried to recall anything about the beast, but his memory was completely blank.

It was only natural as he barely knew most of the poison element beasts. Don't even mention others. Find authorized novels in , faster updates, better experience, Please click #.\_51463501620765236 for visiting.

"The 1st passive that he got is called, Chilling Breaths." George requested from Noah, "Show it to him."

Noah approached the minibus' window without a complaint and exhaled a long breath through his mouth on it.

Felix noticed that his breath was blue and somewhat foggy, yet the biggest surprise was that it actually froze the window after touching it!

Noah didn't want to break it so he returned to his seat after this swift demonstration.

"Not bad." Felix said, smiling.

The passive was clearly limited as Noah's breaths might be cold and chilling; They wouldn't actually affect the bloodliners at the same level as him.

Unless he got them completely immobilized and started breathing on them.

But for an epic tier 2 bloodline, this passive was still above average.

Just as George wanted to ask Adam to show his passive, he was interrupted by knocking sounds from the minibus' door.

"That's the driver." George notified them while going to the front of the minibus, "Return to your seats and change the subject. We are going to start moving now."

When they entered the minibus, George requested the driver to wait ten minutes outside before departure.

He knew that a massive crowd of people was spread on the roads leading to the venue.

Each team was given a minibus dyed with their country colors and even had the country flag planted on its sides to let the citizen notice their team and cheer for them on their way.

He didn't want for his team to be seen gathered around Felix instead of sitting in their places, waving their hands at the people.

This 'minibus parade' was being live streamed worldwide, and any tiny mistake made by a country would be magnified to an unprecedented level.

The team ignoring the people to chat with Felix would be beyond disrespectful. It was definitely going to generate some hate for the team and the country.

"Remember to smile and wave your hands."

George said one last time before the minibus emerged from outside of the parking lot into the street.

The moment the sunlight penetrated the glass of the windows, Felix and the rest could be seen sitting with varied expressions as they looked at the sea of people standing at the side-walk of the street.

They had their faces painted with different countries' flags and carried either cheering signs for their countries' teams or pictures of their supporting bloodliners.

The moment the US citizen noticed their team minibus finally emerging after a long delay, they started shouting at the top of their voices while waving their hands in excitement.

"USA! USA! USA!..."

Since this was more of a parade, the minibus was going slowly. This made Felix notice that the US citizens were a minority in the crowd.

They were getting sandwiched by the thousands of European citizens.



"The Pillar of America!"..."The Pillar of America!"..."Adam!!"..."My Flower Olivia!!"...

That being said, Felix and the rest still managed to hear their names or embarrassing nicknames getting chanted all over the place.

Felix's expression couldn't help but get unsightly at the sound of his messed-up nickname getting chanted on live TV.

'God damn internet!' He cringed every time he heard it getting chanted.

He knew that the ten strongest bloodliner on earth had gotten nicknamed based on their abilities, bloodline, element, fighting style, or the talent demonstrated in the national tournaments.

After Felix won the US national tournament's finals by a single finger snap, manifesting ten large red pillars, he couldn't escape getting nicknamed as the Pillar of America.

The connection was too glaring to pass by.

...

After 20 minutes, the minibus finally made it to the venue. It was the biggest football stadium in Berlin...Olympiastadion.

The football stadium was chosen instead of the arenas due to the large influx of participants, reaching 2000 bloodliner or so.

There was no way for arenas, which could utmost hold 500 bloodlines, be a suitable venue for the gathering.

Shortly after, the minibus parked at the stadium's side as there was no underground parking lot.

However, Felix and the rest didn't need to worry about getting stormed by the excited citizen since the stadium was fortified with max security.

There were metal barriers placed around the stadium, blocking the citizen from approaching any further.

The soldiers and police officers standing in front of those barriers were more than enough to let citizens recognize the consequence of passing over the line.

"Let's go, we are already pretty late." George said while looking at the packed parking lot with minibusses of all different colors.

Most of the teams already made it to the venue like 45 minutes earlier. Although the gathering was set to start at 10:00 AM, it was always better to reach before.

After a while...

"Damn! How many countries decided to participate."

Dale couldn't help but exclaim in shock at the sight of hundreds upon hundreds of juniors standing in straight lines of twos in the field.

Unsurprisingly, the entire turf was covered by smooth blue material while the goal bars were taken away. This removed any signs that the field was for football.

"Close your mouth shut and follow me." George said sternly while walking forward, "We are live on TV, so behave properly."

As George said, camera operators were standing at the ends of the field, broadcasting and taking pictures. Other reporters were standing in front of a massively built wooden stage. Lastly, tens of drones hovering in the air without making any loud noises.

It was evident that every corner and edge in the stadium was under the view of the world.

Felix and the rest, who were walking towards the field, had most of the cameras pointed at them since they were the newcomers.

"The American Team has finally arriv...Wait a second! What happened to captain Felix?" The American broadcaster asked in confusion at the sight of Felix's new appearance.

If Felix didn't have his name written boldly on the back of his team's outfit, the broadcaster wouldn't have even known that he was Felix.

The confusion was shared by most viewers in the world, who saw Felix's previous appearance.

"I believe that he must have replaced his bloodline." The 2nd broadcaster clarified, "It just quite rare to change that much after a single replacement."

The American viewers got pretty excited after hearing that their captain had finally entered the 1st stage of replacement.

He was actually the only captain who was part of the Ten Elites while still being in the purification realm!

If he didn't have his legendary bloodline, they knew that he would have gotten kicked out of it long ago.

As the name suggested, there were nine more bloodliners on this list.

Actually, a team of analytics had made this list after making an extra effort to watch all of the countries' tournaments to see who?was the strongest bloodliner in the world.

So far, only ten bloodliners were placed in it, each a captain of a different country.

Those bloodliners either had something unique from the rest, or they were just that better.

The list had circulated on the internet in such a viral manner, it was beginning to be considered the standard of eliteness. This pushed every bloodliner into attempting and putting their name in it.

Their longing was understandable as the list's reputation was massive to the point that even the broadcasters had no trouble putting it at the screen's side.

They wanted to help the viewers know which bloodliners were noteworthy!

//

Rank 1) Sylvia Ivanov, the Ice Queen of Russia.

Rank 2) Zhang Wei, The Colossal of China.

Rank 3) Felix Maxwell, The Pillar of America.

Rank 4)?William Bently, The Maestro of England.

Rank 5) Hina?Suzuki, The Mermaid of Japan.

Rank 6) Maria Oliveira, The Demoness of Brazil.

Rank 7) Leo Bridges, The Barbarian of Australia.

Rank 8) Aadav Acharya, The Sun of India.

Rank 9) Sophia Schmidt, The Protector of Germany.

Rank 10) Arno Nkosi, The Strategist of South Africa. //

A team of analytics might have created this list, but they did so with a clear understanding of each bloodliner's strengths and weaknesses.

Heck, the real list posted online had articles describing those bloodliners' abilities in full details, showing what the commoners were missing.

After analyzing what Felix displayed in the national tournament and comparing it with the rest, it was up to no surprise that he wouldn't be placed in the first rank.

After all, Felix never showed that he was capable of switching inducements.

The Poison Pillars, which made him viral on the internet, had already been analyzed to a terrifying degree, exposing all its weaknesses.

For example, the analytics mentioned that the only reason Felix managed to create that finger snap scene was due to the lack of knowledge about his ability.

Thus, the Hiltons weren't expecting pillars to rise under their feet, ambushing them perfectly.

However, now that the ability was in the open and its range was also known, this would greatly reduce its effectiveness.

Mostly since the pillars were just poisonous mist that put one to sleep or force them to lose consciousness.

Besides, it was known knowledge that most barriers blocked projectiles and elemental abilities.

This meant those poison pillars were actually useless in this competition where every team had one buffer responsible for shielding his teammates!

This was seen as Felix's most potent ability since he never showed himself after the tournament. Unlike some bloodliners in the list, who were posting on the social media bits of their daily training ventures.

Felix not bothering to accept interviews or even open up a social media account to address the internet inquiries, made it only natural that he seemed weaker than the rest who were lowkey 'bragging' online.

Alas, if only they knew that Felix was strong to the point he could slap any of those 'elites' to death, they would not have placed him in this list as it was an embarrassment to those bloodliners.

## **Chapter 257 - Granting Permission To The Queen.**

10 minutes later...

All of the teams had made it to the venue and lined in their designated space.

Felix's team was standing on the right side of the field, getting sandwiched by the Philippines team and the Tunisian team.

No one was speaking as they were focused on a group of men and women wearing formal suits, walking towards the wooden stage.

They stood at the back after they climbed it, leaving only two men next to a podium.

Without being asked, the instructors started applauding in greeting, followed by the juniors.

"It seems like this gathering is going to be headed by Mr. Jacob, the current spokesperson of the World Council. And Mr. Rodrigaz, the 1st elected president of the ESG Organization." The American broadcaster commentated.

Expectedly, Jacob was left to continue his term as the World Council spokesperson instead of electing a new one.

From the glossy skin and extensive hair on Jacob's head, he clearly enjoyed the perks of being in such a high authoritative position.

"Thank you for such a heartening welcome." Jacob smiled faintly and waited until the applause died down.

Seeing that the eyes of the bloodliners and the cameras were on him, Jacob fixed his tie, a habit he did whenever he felt a bit tensed.

However, even if billions of eyes were on him as a veteran politician, he wouldn't get fazed that easily.

Thus, he brought the mic near his lips and started reading his speech out loud from an invisible hologram, making it seem like he was winging it.

The speech was mainly centered around thanking the world leaders, who were sitting in VIP rooms watching the gathering and motivating the juniors into doing their utmost best for their country. Especially for the planet as a whole.

After 15 minutes, Jacob wrapped his speech up under the heartfelt applause of the listeners. He nodded his head at the juniors one last time before saying, "I will let Mr. Rodrigas take it from here."

"Thank you, Sir. Jacob." Mr. Rodrigas shook the hand of Jacob for a second or two before moving into the podium.

He was a middle-aged man with a few wrinkles on the side of his green eyes.

If Mr. Rodrigas wasn't already known for being 70 years old, he would have fooled everyone about his real age.

It was clear that he consumed the longevity potion just like Jacob and most of the world leaders.

After all, the supremacy coins earned from selling Earth's data landed in their hands, and there was no way they wouldn't pilfer 1 million each for the longevity potion from the budget given to their countries.

This obviously set outrage in some countries as the coins were already few and limited.

Instead of using them for projects such as buying large amounts of substances for commoners, medicine for cancer, and other chronic diseases, they were being spent selfishly on themselves.

Alas, their outrage resulted in nothing but venting for a couple of months before new scandals and viral news replaced their interest.

Now? Only a few individuals kept shouting at their TV screen after seeing Mr. Rodrigas's youthful image. Most of them were seniors.

"I will keep it simple and short." Mr. Rodrigas didn't seem that friendly as he spoke with a strict tone, "Tomorrow morning, you will be sent to the black forest and remain in it for the next 7 days."

After saying so, noisy murmurs broke within the teams' ranks as some were still clueless about the format used.

Not everyone managed to get their hands on the competition leaks.

Unruffled by the noise, Mr. Rodrigas gestured for a staff member to open up a small box, showing a triangle-shaped white piece of cloth.

It had a QR code in the center of it and even a small chip next to that QR code.

The camera zoomed on the piece of cloth, displaying it up close for the viewers at home as well in the big stadium's screen.

Upon seeing that everyone was looking at it, Mr. Rodrigas carried on, "Inside the forest, 100 of those flags will be hidden in trees, between rocks, and even deep under the lakes. In this competition, your task was to find one, secure it, and hold it until the 7 days period passed. Each flag represents a slot in the earthling's team."

"Aren't those flags a bit too small?" Olivia wondered softly, "How can we find them only in seven days?"

The majority shared Olivia's confusion as the flags were indeed quite hard to notice.

Heck, even in plain sight, they were having difficulty seeing the flag on the stage, don't even mention inside a forest.

It just seemed too difficult to pull off.

Clearly, Mr. Rodrigas knew what they had in mind as he soon clarified that every 24 hours, there would ten planes passing over the forest with airdrops.

Inside those airdrops, the bloodliners could find daily necessities, like food, water, spare tents, energy stones, healing substances, and such.

However, the most significant value in those airdrops would be a GPS tracker device capable of locating flags in a 1-kilometer radius!

"This changes everything."

"No wonder there was a chip on the flag."

The bloodliners understood that obtaining those trackers were a must if they wanted to be competitive inside the forest.

A team with a tracker would give them so many benefits and options, such as finding out the number of flags each team was carrying and even using it to track teams with flags and defend themselves from ambushes aiming at them from flag carriers.

There were so many other ways to use the tracker effectively.

For such a must-have device, it only led the bloodliners to conclude that bloodshed would arise for every airdrop.

However, few bloodliners seemed disinterested in those trackers as they believed that the AP bracelet's scan feature was enough for their needs.

Alas, those thoughts were removed instantly from their minds after Mr. Rodrigas said sternly, "To stop any cheating attempts, we have taken extreme measures. Every flag has a unique QR code to set those flags apart from each other and fake ones. Two, the AP bracelet features will be wholly deactivated without exceptions. Three, the Queen AI's assistance will be offline for the entire duration...Except for her messaging feature."

'Sigh, I guess I won't be training my inner manipulation in the woods.' Felix scratched his cheek in annoyance.

He had a sliver of hope that the features blocked will be specified instead of taking everything at once.

Since the spatial card was a feature of the bracelet, he wouldn't use the energy stones to train or refill his energy tank.

Felix didn't want to waste Asna's purified energy for just training.

While Felix was having thoughts only about the spatial card, the rest were either voicing their displeasure or sighing in dejection at the idea of spending an entire week without the AP bracelet.

From the moment they got those bracelets, they were pretty much relying on them just like an old man relying on a cane to walk.

Now that cane was taken from them, their days in the forest weren't going to be pleasant.

Well, at least the Queen's messaging feature being left untouchable was some consolation news.

No one bothered to ask whether they would be able to contact people outside of the forest or not, as it was common sense that it would be banned as well.

Heck, Mr. Rodrigues took a step further and told them that communication between teams was also banned! This led them to conclude that allying with other teams was most likely not allowed.

As they assumed, Mr. Rodrigues went on and explained that allying to seek flags or sharing tracker would be strictly forbidden.

"Those are all of the competition's rules." Mr. Rodrigues looked at them sternly and said, "There is no need for me to mention what's going to happen to you if you decided to aim for an intentional kill, right?"

The juniors gulped a mouthful as they nodded their heads. Most of them saw the heavy punishment of breaking this rule in their national tournaments.

They didn't dare to challenge the ESG Organization. Since this time, the punishment might even affect the entire country in worse cases.

Such as having their future bloodliners banned from participating in future international competitions.

"There will be surrender option available, and each individual or a team, who voiced their surrender will be marked with red 'X' and be dispatched by helicopters." Mr. Rodrigues explained, "You just need to confirm your decision with the Queen, and we will take it from there."

Seeing that everyone understood those rules, Mr. Rodrigues tapped on his bracelet, and a hologram that was displaying his UVR ID emerged before the juniors.

"Please send your UVR ID." Mr. Rodrigues requested without explaining why.

However, Felix and some bloodliners who knew what he wanted to do, sent their IDs without complaint.

Just like sheep, the rest followed their lead and did the same.

After a couple of seconds, Mr. Rodrigues was notified by the Queen that there were 100 missing UVR IDs from the ones sent to him.

"You have three seconds to stop wasting my time and do what you were told." Mr. Rodrigues said, unsmiling.

Upon hearing so, no one hesitated anymore as the hundred missing IDs were all sent. Soon, Mr. Rodrigues displayed 2780 Censored UVR IDs on a humongous hologram.

The number almost reached 3000 only due to the substitutes of each team were gathered here as well.

"The Queen is going to ask you to give her your permission to monitor your words, actions, and also to deactivate your AP bracelets until the competition ends." He looked at them sternly, "Be sure to accept."

The moment he finished, the Queen's voice truly resounded in everyone's minds, requesting permission to apply what was mentioned.

'Permission granted.' Felix accepted instantly as he had nothing to worry about.

It might sound invasive to give the Queen permission to relay his words and actions to the Mr. Rodrigues or other supervisors. But, he understood that the only thing that the Queen was going to send were matters related to the rules.

For example, if Felix said that he wanted this bloodliner dead at any cost, the Queen wouldn't hesitate to rally this information to the supervisors.

Then, it would be up to them to check whether he was truly aiming to do so or he was just throwing a fit.

As for monitoring the actions? It was merely to keep the bloodliners in check from activating their AP bracelet features or doing something foolish like destroying the GPS chips on the flags.

As Felix expected, Mr. Rodrigues started mentioning the same points and inquiries, which were on the bloodliners' minds.

After getting pacified, the juniors gave away their permission as well. Everyone noticed so from the way those censored IDs on the hologram kept getting illuminated with a green light. Find authorized novels in , faster updates, better experience, Please click #.\_51483275666972518 for visiting.

Mr. Rodrigues made everything seem transparent to avoid getting accused of giving a biased treatment above the others.

For example, he had a Brazilian nationality and if the Brazilian team had even a slight advantage, he wouldn't escape getting some accusations thrown at him.

Neither Mr. Rodrigues nor the ESG Organization as a whole wanted to deal with those kinds of matters. Thus, they were trying their very best to make the competition as fair as possible.

Shortly after, the entire hologram was brightened up, showing that everyone had agreed on his terms.

"Now that we finished dealing with the cumbersome rules let's move on to drawing!" Mr. Rodrigues smiled for the first time as he clapped his hands, giving off some sort of a signal.

Everyone got confused after hearing the term 'drawing' since this competition clearly didn't have anything to do with brackets and such!

### **Chapter 258 - The Three Transportation Methods.**

Felix's attention was soon brought back to the stage, looking at twelve staff members, carrying a small box each.

When they made it to their positions, they placed the boxes on a perfectly sized platform and walked away.

Everyone was inspecting those boxes, which were split into three different colors.

Four boxes were colored blue, Four more were colored green, and the last four had a white color.



The camera soon zoomed in and showed that each of those boxes had three terms written on them. Airplanes, Helicopters, and Vehicles.

This made the viewers pretty confused about the purpose of those boxes.

Mr. Rodrigues didn't leave them guessing for long as he pointed his bracelet at those boxes and three holograms were created, each on top of a different colored set.

He then started explaining, "Due to the large influx of participants, we can't be taking everyone by vehicles and place them deep within the forest. Especially when it was challenging for the vehicles to reach the heart of the forest." Find authorized novels in , faster updates, better experience, Please click #.\_51507785166287969 for visiting.

He pointed his finger at those boxes and said, "Thus, we have decided to be transporting you from the air as well as land."

Everyone nodded their heads in understanding as it was indeed a massive improvement than just using vehicles.

Everyone assumed that they would be placed in the edges of the forest and left there to do what they wanted.

However, since the number of participants was massive, they were bound to meet every second due to their close proximity.

But now, with air transportations added to the mix, all of them would be placed in different locations in a short span of time.

"To make it fair, you won't be given the decision on which transportation method you wanted. Instead, we will let the unbiased Queen decide."

Composed, Mr. Rodrigues waved a hand in the air, and the large hologram with everyone's ID was brought closer to the three other holograms.

Then he requested out loud, "Queen AI, please split the captains' IDs from the rest and place them in either of those holograms."

The Queen immediately split 195 IDs from the 2780 IDs and allocated 64 IDs on each of those three holograms.

Since all of them were censored for security reasons, the captains didn't know which box's type they landed on.

Felix swiftly requested the Queen to tell him about his ID placement. Since he was asking for his own ID, the Queen didn't deny his request, 'Your ID has been allocated in the 3rd hologram.'

'Uhm, airplanes?' Felix scratched his chin at the sight of the 3rd hologram being above the white boxes.

He didn't care if he was transported by air or land, but he did realize that this method was actually the worse of the three.

Unlike going by vehicles or helicopters, it was obvious that they would be required to skydive into the black forest!

It was going to be extremely difficult to land smoothly with the trees being in the way.

After Mr. Rodrigues informed the captains to ask the Queen for their placements, 3rd of them had either unsightly expression or a dejected one.

It was evident that they also landed on the airplane transportation method and realized the disadvantages of it.

Alas, they could only curse their shitty luck and inform their teammates about their placement.

"Felix, what did we get?" George asked with a hopeful tone after seeing Felix's easy-going smile.

"Airplanes."

"Why the hell are you smiling then?" George sighed, "Getting my hopes up for nothing."

Meanwhile, Olivia got stunned for a second before wailing in despair, "Nooo!! I don't want to skydive!"

She never skydived before and was scared shitless by the idea of it. What's worse, they were skydiving in a forest!

For a total beginner like her, that was demanding too much.

Thankfully, it seemed like the ESG Organization had put the juniors' lack of experience into consideration as Mr. Rodrigues mentioned that tandem skydiving with teammates was within the rules.

This news calmed Olivia a little bit. Now, she only needed to see who was willing to tandem skydive with her.

Noticing Felix's honest smile, she immediately removed the thought of asking that devil.

She wasn't fooled by his innocent look as she knew that the jerk was going to make the experience even worse than doing it alone.

Sadly, she didn't have enough time to ask the others as Mr. Rodrigues carried on speaking, "Since we can't be delivering you all together at the same time, there will be a queue for each transportation method."

Mr. Rodrigues pointed at the boxes and clarified, "Your team placement in the queue will be decided by drawing lots. If you draw the number ten in the helicopter transportation, your team will be delayed by utmost a minute. However, if you draw the last placement lot, your delay could reach up to 15 minutes."

Although it seemed unfair for the latecomers, no one really voiced their complaint.

They understood that the ESG Organization was doing its best to minimize those random elements while keeping the competition integrity intact.

After all, it was too risky to drop 640 bloodliners from the air simultaneously and they didn't have all the helicopters in the world to carry such a large number at once.

15 minutes maximum delay wasn't even that bad, as those bloodliners dropped at the start, wouldn't manage to achieve much in it besides setting up an early camp.

Just like this, 2000 bloodlines would be transported in the forest, which would soon turn into a battlefield, at almost the same time.

"Now, can you please come upstage after hearing your name getting called." Mr. Rodrigas requested while having a list showing all of the captains' names in front of him.

Without further delay, he called the names of the first twelve captains in the list. The moment those captains heard their names, they separated from their teams and went to the wooden stage with a composed expression.

After climbing the stairs, every one of them chose a box and stood before it.

It looked like Mr. Rodrigas wasn't calling names randomly but choosing four captains for each transportation method.

This meant captains with airplane transportation couldn't pull a fast one by drawing from a box that belonged to other methods.

Heck, even if Mr. Rodrigas didn't do so, no one would have dared to cheat.

Since the Queen was monitoring their actions up close, she would expose them immediately when she notices that they broke the rules.

Hence, the captains behaved properly by drawing a slip of paper, showing the number on it to the camera before going back to their places.

Some were clearly excited, while some were shaking their heads in disappointment.

Soon, another twelve captains were called upon, and this time, the 2nd ranker in the Elite Ten list was part of them.

"Zhang Wei, The captain of the Chinese team is stepping on stage."

The American broadcaster informed while looking at the giant man, reaching two meters and a half in height, toppling over everyone in this competition.

His height wasn't all-natural as it was known on the internet that he managed to grow a whole meter after replacing his rare tier 1 bloodline with an epic tier 2 bloodline.

Unfortunately for his foes, he didn't just grow taller but also wider, making him buffed out to the point his nickname was replaced to The Colossal of China.

After he stepped onto the stage, he went to a green box and picked a white slit of paper. He opened it up and smiled in delight after seeing number 2.

He showed the number to the camera just like the rest of the bloodliners and they received a short round of polite applause.

Then, they stepped down and let Mr. Rodrigas carry on his calling.

Ten minutes later...

"Maria Oliveira, the captain of the Brazilian team, please step forth."

"Mouloud Taluk, the captain of the Moroccan team, please step forth."

...

"Felix Maxwell, the captain of the American team, please step forth."

After hearing his name finally getting called, Felix pulled his hands from his jacket's pockets and started walking towards the stage.

A faint smile was affixed on his face, showing that he was cool-headed even under such a nerve-wracking experience.

Yet, the camera wasn't even directed at him but at a breathtaking brunette, who was walking slowly while waving her hands in the air like she was receiving a standing ovation.

Her proud expression as she was doing so actually didn't offset an outrage or got her ridiculed!

Instead, the majority of the male juniors were staring at her soul-capturing smile with unfocused hazy gazes like they were looking at a fine piece of art.

"Maria Oliveira, The Demoness of Brazil, is at it again with her active ability, Enchantment Field." The broadcaster said while letting out a forced laugh at sight.

Neither the broadcaster nor the viewers were affected by her ability, but they could see that the juniors' reaction was abnormal.

Since the broadcasters were required to do extensive homework on the bloodliners abilities, he instantly figured out the cause.

"Turn it off." Too bad for Maria, Mr. Rodrigos wasn't in the mood for jokes as he said, "This is your first and last warning."

"Fine! I was trying to make an entrance, jeez." Maria said while rolling her eyes in annoyance.

### **Chapter 259 - Bribes Done Right.**

Without a second delay, Maria snapped her finger once, and a field of pink flowers started to materialize under the eyes of everyone.

The field was caught in the process of expanding further and further away from Maria, putting more bloodliners under her ability's effect.

But a moment later, the pink flowers broke into pinkish mist and drifted in the air.

Feeling the bits of mist touch their faces, the juniors felt shivers coursing in their skin at the thought of being inside her ability's range without anyone noticing it.

Although everyone had their guards lowered, making them not use their vision abilities, they were still pretty scared by the notion of being under someone's else mercy without their knowledge.

Unlike Felix, who didn't bother to check on those Ten elites' abilities and bloodline, the juniors knew that Maria's flower field was just the basic set up for the rest of her aggressive mental abilities.

Anyone who got inside her field was pretty much doomed. However, her fighting style still made her reach only the 6th rank in the list.

This makes one wonder how strong those above her were?

'Maria, stop fooling around and draw a lot.'

Hearing this mind message, which was sent to her personally by Mr. Rodrigues, Maria didn't dare to continue her charade as she swiftly went upstage and stood before a green box.

Just as she wanted to draw a lot, she saw Felix opening up a folded slip of paper next to her.

Then...He started chuckling in derision as he turned around and showed it to the camera.

Maria tilted her head and glanced at the content of the paper. The moment she noticed the number 65 on it, she couldn't help but explode in laughter while holding her waist.

It wasn't just her who laughed as the majority started ridiculing Felix's garbage luck by landing on last placement in the airplane transportation method.

Literally, not a single lot was worse than this!

"I should have sent Noah instead." George merely sighed while looking at Felix spreading the paper widely without a hint of embarrassment. He was already numbed by Felix's trash luck in draws.

Alas, as they said, someone's misery is someone else's happiness.

"Captain Felix, thank you for the sacrifice." Maria said as she wiped her reddened eyes.

"Do I get a reward for it?" Felix flicked the cursed slip of paper behind him, hitting a junior in the head.

"Heey!"

Unbothered by the irritated call, Felix just advanced next to Maria with an easy-going smile.

He stood a meter in front of her and started inspecting her face with his golden triangle-like pupil, making her feel like every pore of her face was under his surveillance.

Alas, that was exactly what was happening as with Felix's enhanced eyesight, her gorgeous face was no more as he could spot tiny blemishes on her skin, which were covered in makeup.

But in his eyes, those blemishes appeared like giant pimples, zoomed-in next to his face.

Such a horrifying experience destroyed any tingle of desire that he felt for her and probably for most of the girls that he meets up with in the future.

It's not like having a goddess living in his consciousness wasn't enough to ruin his beauty standards. Now even his own eyesight was messing with him.

'Heh, trying to flirt with me? He seems quite young and even handsome. Should I play with him tonight?' Maria giggled at his invasive eyes, not bothered in the slightest by them.

She was experienced with being ogled on daily basis.

Alas, if only she saw what Felix's eyes were showing, she would have lowered her confidence in her beauty down a notch.

"Never mind." Felix pursed his lips in revulsion as he turned around, walking towards his team.

Well...That should do it alright as Maria kept looking at his retreating back with parted lips, not knowing how to respond.

'What the hell?! Was he trying to flirt or provoke me!' She knitted her eyebrows in irritation at the image of him pursing his lips in disgust.

She was merely irritated but not angered as she experienced something like this before with other males.

'Trying to show your lack of interest in me to set yourself apart from the rest?' She scoffed as she looked at his wide back, 'In your dreams.'

"MARIA DRAW A LOT AND GET OUT OF MY STAGE ALREADY!" Mr. Rodrigues, whose patience ran dry, couldn't help but scold her out loud after seeing that her hand was still not in the box.

"Fine!" Maria drew a slip of paper and opened it up. Soon, her expression turned nasty after seeing the number 59!

After showing her number to the others, the same mocking laughs directed at Felix rained on her without hesitation.

"Now go back to your team." Mr. Rodrigues shooed her away with his hand and started calling for the next twelve.

This process lasted for an extra five minutes before all of the captains picked their queue number.

After so, Mr. Rodrigues informed them that tomorrow they would be departing at 07:00 AM and the rest of the details would be given to their instructors.

Such as, what was allowed to be taken, the place where they would be meeting, the rules about eliminations and extraction, and the zone in the black forest where the competition would be held.

After all, the Black Forest in Germany was a region that was roughly oblong in shape, with a length of 160 kilometers (100 miles) and a breadth of up to 50 km (30 miles), occupying an area of about 6,009 km<sup>2</sup>.

Such a massive area was of course not just pure wilderness but had urban cities and towns.

The competition needed to be held in a zone that was further away from those places in order to preserve the peace of those urban areas or the integrity of the competition.

Shortly after, Mr. Rodrigues told the juniors to remain for interviews if they wished or leave if they didn't want to.

He then stepped down the stage and went away with Jacob, leaving the reporters to assault the juniors, and especially the Ten Elites.

Surprisingly, there wasn't a single reward announced for securing a flag.

No one knew if the ESG Organization didn't plan to give anything for the juniors or they had something else in mind.

....

Tomorrow Morning, at 08:00 AM, inside a public airport within the city Freiburg, 195 teams were crowding the terminal.

All of the teams had taken flights from Berlin Brandenburg Airport to this beautiful city that was inside the black forest.

After all, the distance separating Berlin and the Black Forest was in the hundreds of kilometers.

Thus, they needed to bridge the distance as much as possible before taking the three methods of transportation to the competition zone, which was 50 kilometers away from the airport.

It could be seen that the airport was closed for business as there were only the staff members and the teams.

The ESG Organization chose a public airport instead of a private one due to the lack of space.

After all, there were 2000 juniors all gathered in one place, and the terminal of the private airport wasn't designed to hold such a massive number of travelers at once.

Soon, two-thirds of the teams left the premises of the airport on buses.

One third was sent to the designated area for helicopters while the other stayed in the buses, going straight into the competition zone.

Meanwhile, the last third was left behind in the airport, where skydiving aircrafts were waiting for them.

"Number 1, 2,3....10 in the queue, please head to the runway. You will find your planes waiting for you." A sudden feminine announcement resounded in the terminal, shushing down the juniors' chatter.

Upon hearing the content, the first ten teams did a secondary basic safety check on the parachute bags, which was given to them the moment they stepped inside the terminal.

Those safety checks were taught to them yesterday by a professional skydiver. He was hired to give them a quick lesson for those who never experienced skydiving before.

Felix and the rest were also taught the correct procedures and the body position to aid a successful deployment of the parachute.

But with all of those precautions taken, it was still possible for the parachute not to open successfully. Be it through error or simple chance.

Typically, one in a thousand parachutes will fail to open.

That's why they were taught not to panic in that situation and utilize the reserve parachute. Those instructions were given to the juniors, who weren't scared of skydiving.

The rest were going to tandem skydive just like Olivia.

"Little Oli, are you sure you don't want to tandem with me?" Felix asked again with an innocent look.

"100%!" Olivia humphed, "You think I am stupid to put myself under your mercy in the air?"

"That's harsh." Felix chuckled mildly as he gestured with his head at Noah, "Good luck with that sis-con. He probably never skydived in his life as well."

'It can't be!' Olivia shivered at the thought.

She realized that she never actually asked Noah about it as she was simply seeking a partner and Noah was always the most reliable person on the team.

Thus, the moment she asked him yesterday, he didn't object to her request.

"Brother Noah, did you ever skydive before?" Olivia asked while chewing her lips in anxiety.

Alas, the response she received sent her to the depth of despair as Noah shook his head firmly. Find authorized novels in , faster updates, better experience, Please click #.\_51532290370631416 for visiting.

She knew that she would rather get bullied mid-air by Felix than jump with Noah, who was a total rookie just like her!

However, she still didn't consider Felix, as there were 7 others on the team.

Sarah and the rest of the substitutes sadly didn't come here with them as they were asked to remain in the hotel.

Their journey with the team had ended after the gathering.

"Brother Johnson, can I partner with you?" Olivia asked with puppy eyes, making Johnson's heart soften a bit.

Alas, a message sent to him by Felix hardened it again, '10,000 SC to say no.'

"Sorry Olivia, but I never skydived before." Johnson denied her request politely while avoiding eye contact with her.

He didn't want to disappoint the flower of the family but 10K SC was too hard to pass by for a broke junior like him.

"It's okay." Olivia sulked as she went to Kenny, planning to ask the same. However, he gave her the same response while taking quick glances at Felix.

He didn't think that he would actually receive a message from Felix personally when he never bothered to spare him a glance.

However, he still accepted the bribe quietly as he always went with the flow not knowing where it would take him.



Just as Olivia wanted to try her chances with the rest, Felix said in a lazy manner, "You can stop little Oli, no one knows how to skydive except for me." He asked while giving them a knowing look, "Right guys?"

Olivia was stupefied at the sight of them all nodding their heads in agreement.

Adam didn't receive a message from Felix as he was already going to tandem skydive with Lexie. Thus, he was just as bewildered as Olivia by their response.

Seeing Olivia's distressed expression, Felix started laughing while spreading his arms wide open, "Let's have fun together."

"Nooo!!" Olivia cried out loud in despair after knowing that her fate was set in stone to partner up with Felix!

### **Chapter 260 - Bullying Olivia!**

10 minutes later...

"The last ten teams in the Queue, please head to the runaway."

After hearing the announcement, Felix stretched his arms behind his back as he stood up.

He picked a medium-sized camping bag that was placed next to his feet and said, "Let's go."

The rest picked up their bags as well and followed after him. As the announcer mentioned, only them and 9 other teams were left in the entire airport. Despite so, they were glad that the delay was merely 10 minutes instead of 15 minutes.

After a while...

"Follow me, I will be taking you to your ride."

The moment the teams stepped outside of the terminal, a staff member who was wearing an orange jacket, informed them while walking towards ten planes.

Soon, they reached them, and the staff member sent a team by a team to their designated plane.

After Felix's team turn came up, the staff member gestured for them to follow him.

"Put your camping bags next to the plane. We will put them all inside a package box and send it down near your drop location."

As he said, the instant they reached their plane, they saw a medium-sized chest that was attached to a closed parachute.

Felix went beside it and placed his backpack. Then, he climbed inside the blue colored aircraft.

"Oh? Hello." Felix greeted politely after noticing that the pilot and another man were already inside.

Since the plane wasn't really that big, Felix clutched his tail, which was lying dormant outside of his skydiving outfit, and stepped inside.

"Welcome aboard." The pilot said, smiling politely.

"Good morning, Sir. Felix." The man, who was wearing a red skydiving outfit and goggles on his forehead, extended his hand at Felix respectfully. Find authorized novels in , faster updates, better experience, Please click [#!\\_51536939941157436](#) for visiting.

Felix shook his hand and asked, "Are you going with us?"

"Yes, I will be here to make sure that you guys don't miss your jump."

"Glad to have you."

After saying so, Felix went to the back of the aircraft, leaving space for the rest to come inside.

He sat on a foldable seat and put the seatbelt on. A few moments later everyone was inside.

Even the package box was placed in the middle of the aircraft, carrying their ten camping backpacks.

After seeing that everyone was ready, the pilot didn't waste time as they were already behind by ten minutes.

Thus, he swiftly drove the aircraft to the runway and took off after reaching the required speed.

During mid-flight, Felix could see other planes flying horizontally with them.

They were keeping a wide distance from each other, making Felix notice only three planes even with his enhanced vision.

"We will be reaching your drop spot in ten minutes." The Pilot announced, "You will have a window of two minutes to jump, if you missed it, you will land outside of the competition zone and you will be disqualified."

"Alright." Felix looked at the instructor with them and notified him, "We will be jumping in the first minute."

The instructor nodded his head in understanding and reminded them, "Double check on your AAD."

Upon hearing so, everyone swiftly checked yet again if their Automatic Activation Device was turned on.

They already checked three times and it wouldn't hurt to check right before jumping.

After all, AAD was the last emergency solution in case shit hit the fan during mid-dive.

The device was installed in rigs to deploy their reserve parachute in the event that they couldn't deploy either their main or reserve parachute.

For example, if for some reason they found themselves unconscious in freefall. The AAD monitors their descent rate and altitude, and if they were still falling at freefall speeds by a certain height, it would use an electrical charge to cut the loop that held their reserve parachute in.

Thus, saving them from certain death.

"All good?"

"Yes!"

"Now, who's going to be tandem skydiving?" The instructor offered, "I will help you get strapped."

Felix straight away went to the deadpan Olivia and removed her seatbelt. "Stand up, the instructor will strap you with my rig soon."

Olivia did as she was told while chewing on her lips. She knew that it wasn't time to throw a tantrum as it was already too late.

Felix put Olivia in front of him and left the instructor to strap them together.

After pulling the straps twice and feeling their steadiness, Felix nodded in satisfaction.

He wasn't worried about his weight causing troubles as they were told that the rigs were purchased from the UVR, and the parachutes inside them were capable of handling up to 400 KG in weight!

The materials they were made of were leagues apart from the ones made here on earth. But, just to make sure, Felix did a quick search on the brand of the rig in the network and found out that truly the details match the information given to them.

Thus, after doing a simple check-up, he moved out of the way, dragging Olivia with him like he was strapped to a baby.

Adam and Lexie moved forward and got strapped as well.

8 minutes later...

"Alright, put your goggles on and get ready." The instructor said while opening up the aircraft's gate.

Whoosh! Rattle!

The moment it was opened, the noise from the plane's engine started resounding loudly within the aircraft.

After seeing the clouds and the sun up close, Olivia's heart started beating out of her chest as fear started creeping up on her.

Sensing that she was quivering, Felix decided to comfort her by whispering in her ears, "I have a wings potion, so don't worry, everyone can end up dead but us."

Although his words were too insensitive for others, she did feel comforted by the idea of having a certain 4th emergency measure.

Thus, she sighed in relief and put on her goggles. "I am ready!"

Alas, if Olivia wasn't feeling out of it due to her exhaustion, she would have realized that Felix might have the wings potion, but the spatial card feature was disabled like the rest!

Felix couldn't hide the potion on his body as they were searched thoroughly before entering the airport!

Hence, there was no way for him to use the potion!

He was simply trying to comfort her as it wouldn't be fun to bully her midair when she was scared shitless from the dive.

"In 30 seconds, you will jump one by one. After you, we will send the package." The instructor informed them, "When you land, lift your heads in the air and track the package as it is going to land in close proximity to you guys."

Upon seeing them nod their heads, he moved away from the door, giving them enough space to stand on. Soon, the 30 seconds passed by, making everyone feel pretty nervous but mostly excited.

"I am going first! WHOHO!!" Thrilled, Walton did a peace sign with his hands as he jumped from the plane.

He didn't even hesitate as he already skydived many times before. For a rich junior like him, adrenaline-inducing hobbies like those were his favorite.

Unlike Olivia or Noah, the rest had experienced skydiving when the world was still undiscovered by the Alexander Kingdom.

Thus, they didn't show any signs of fear as they jumped after Walton.

Soon, Felix's and Olivia's turn arrived.

"You ready?" Felix asked while standing on the edge of the door, still holding his tail.

Whoosh!

"Wai...AHHHHHHHHHHHH!!"

Before Olivia could finish, Felix laughed out loud as he belly jumped outside of the plane.

While Felix was enjoying the wind caressing his face, Olivia had her eyes closed shut as she tightened her grip on straps.

'Felix, you prick. I hate you!'

Hearing Olivia curse at him using the Queen's voice, Felix switched his focus on her instead of enjoying the freefall.

After all, he didn't bribe others just to let go of this one time opportunity.

'Say cheese.' Felix sent a message as he took a selfie with his bracelet.

Yet, he wasn't satisfied by just one as he soon started kneading Olivia's oval face into making funny faces while taking a picture after another.

By the time Felix finished filling up an album, Olivia was on the verge of breaking down into tears by his bullying.

Like it wasn't hard enough that she was skydiving for the first time, now she was even forced into taking selfies, which god knows how she would end up looking in them.

'Stop it already, my cheeks are aching.' Olivia whined.

She wanted to massage her reddened cheeks but she was too terrified to let go of the straps.

Thus, she could only voice her displeasure, hoping for Felix to have mercy on her.

Thankfully, Felix stopped at once after noticing that he reached the right altitude to open the parachute. The altimeter device attached to his wrist made it easier.

'Open your eyes, you will be the one who steers the parachute.' Felix informed her while having his finger placed on the ripcord.

He could already see that everyone had dispatched their parachute successfully and were gliding in direction of the wind, so they would land in almost the same area as their package.

'I can't.' Olivia shook her head vehemently while tightening her grip even further on the straps.

Whoosh!

Felix didn't respond as he pulled the ripcord at once, forcing the container to open up and release the main canopy inside!

The moment the folded canopy was out, it started fluttering with the wind for a second or two before it was inflated fully.

Felix and Olivia got tugged by the straps, forcing them to change postures from falling on their belly to be in a standing posture.

Just as he was taught yesterday, Felix lifted his head to check if the parachute and the lines were alright.

After he didn't notice any problems, he gripped the two toggles and started steering the parachute in his teammates' direction.

"Give me your hands Olivia." Felix spoke out loud since the wind wasn't going to cause them any more troubles with their slow speed.

Feeling that they were gliding safely, Olivia didn't feel that nervous anymore as she toughened up and opened her eyes.

Immediately after doing so, she was left amazed by the breathtaking scenery of the black forest under the morning sunlight.

The greenery of trees, the peacefulness of the lakes and rivers, and lastly her teammates gliding in the air while shouting out loud in enjoyment, having the best time of their lives.

Everything hit differently.