

Supremacy 261

Chapter 261 - The 24/7 Worldwide Live Stream!

Olivia stopped hesitating at once and placed her hands above Felix's hands.

However, Felix removed his hands and let her be the one clutching the toggles.

He then placed his hands above hers and started instructing her, "To turn left or right, simply pull the correspondent control with your hand."

He showed her by pulling the left control, making them steer away from their teammates. He then told her, "Alright, you carry on from here on."

"I will try!"

Focused, Olivia pulled the right control and steered back into their original path. After seeing how easy it was, her eyes brightened in delight as she kept chasing her teammates from behind.

If they went left, she goes left, they went right, she goes right.

She was too engrossed in steering; she didn't notice that Felix had already removed his hands above hers and started taking selfies with her again.

Alas, fun times always had a time limit as they were getting closer and closer to the trees. Felix wasn't going to leave Olivia to carry on such a difficult task of landing.

Thus, he took control over the parachute and narrowed his eyes in focus, looking for a smoother landing spot.

Unfortunately, no matter where he looked, there were only trees and trees blocking his sight.

In the end, he just sighed and warned Olivia, "Brace for impact."

Whoosh! Cluck cluck!..

Being placed in front of Felix, Olivia kept getting smacked first by the branches and leaves after they collided with a tree.

However, she didn't wince in pain as her skydiving suit was more of a protection suit than just an outfit. Plus, with her defenses being at origin purity, she wouldn't be hurt even without it.

The experience itself was annoying, mostly when both were stuck in the tree after their parachute got entangled with its branches.

"You good?" Felix asked while glancing underneath him.

"Yes." Olivia nodded her head before asking, "How are we getting down, though?"

"Like this."

Felix smiled playfully as he detached both of them from the parachute, making Olivia scream reflexively as she fell from on top of the tree.

Thankfully, Felix had no intentions of letting her take the brunt of this, too, as he turned over, making his back face the ground first and Olivia faces the sky.

Thud! Argh!

The moment Felix's back hit the ground, Olivia was the one who groaned at the feeling of discomfort of falling. Felix didn't feel even an itch.

"Wasn't that fun?" Felix asked with an honest look.

Alas, the only response he got was Olivia holding her puffed out cheeks, trying her best to stop herself from vomiting her breakfast!

The sight scared Felix shitless as she was lying right on top of him! And if she was going to vomit, she would reflexively turn around and do it on him!

Horried by the idea of it, Felix swiftly removed the straps and rolled away from Olivia, who looked like she was going to vomit at any moment.

However, he waited and waited, yet Olivia just kept looking at him with her cheeks puffed out akin to a blowfish.

They kept staring at each other for a few seconds before Olivia exploded into laughter while pointing her finger at him.

By now, Felix knew that she was faking it to prank him as well!

Nevertheless, Felix just chuckled in amus.e.m.e.nt as he stood on his feet.

'Captain, where are we grouping?' Soon, Walton's message stopped the two from fooling around and paying attention to their current state.

'Gather on Johnson. Then, we will head together to the package's landing spot.' Felix said while looking at the package gliding hundreds of meters above him, heading east.

Understanding what he wanted, Johnson lifted his head and started spewing a stream of fog from his mouth into the sky!

Most of it spread around him but still, it had done its purpose by displaying his position for the rest of the team.

Since they were too close to each other, it wasn't hard to notice the fog source.

Shortly after...

The entire team was grouped again inside a fog cloud that was breaking down into particles, exposing them in the open.

"Let's get our stuff."

Not wasting time with needless chatter, Felix ordered while starting to sprint with a moderate speed. He didn't want to leave them behind.

All of them chased after him while glancing from time to time at the package approaching the ground.

Since they skydived in the heart of the competition zone, they didn't worry about meeting up with other teams so soon.

After all, those transported by vehicles would mostly be left at the edges of the forest, while those in helicopters would toggle slightly inside.

This led to having the teams be spread far from each other in the forest.

"We are being streamed live already?" Walton grinned at the sight of two silver drones, one coming from the left and the back.

Both of them flew high above in the sky, appearing just like birds for those without a good vision.

However, even those without vision wouldn't be able to notice them as the drones had gone invisible!

Yet, Felix and the rest didn't show any signs of surprise as everything about the competition was fed to them by the instructor after the gathering.

They were told that each team was going to be streamed-live 24/7 by two invisible drones.

Obviously, the ESG Organization wasn't wasting time or resources by not purchasing some low-end blueprints from the UVR.

Those blueprints might be old-dated and cheap, but they were still a hundred times more advanced than the earthling's counterparts.

For example, those drones were designed to 99% resemble birds by flying with wings instead of rotor blades. The battery they had was able to last up to three months without charging it again.

The resolution was at a minimum of 26k and could be adjusted to a lower resolution for the earthling's outdated Tv screens. Though, for those with AP bracelets would have no problems with it.

Not to mention the ability to be invisible, making it impossible for the forest teams to use them for their own advantage. Like being able to spot a team hundreds of meters away just by seeing the drones above them.

Although the ESG Organization implemented those drones to monitor the competition first and foremost, they still decided to program them into streaming the live feed in each country and internet streaming platforms. Find authorized novels in , faster updates, better experience, Please click [#!_51557834134963326](#) for visiting.

They did so to avoid the broadcasting companies from flooding the competition zone with their own drones.

However, since there was no commentary, most TV channels and streamers decided to take advantage of such a freebie and start doing their own commentary on the streams!

This led to having streaming platforms like Twitch to be flooding with wannabe MCs, who knew absolutely no idea what they were talking about.

That being said, some streams belong to former national tournament participants, who had enough knowledge and speaking skills to entertain the viewers and give them proper explanations.

Currently, a stream cohosted by Micheal, the vice-captain of the Walton team, and Janna, the Hilton team's vice-captain, was at the lead when it comes to the number of concurrent viewers!

Their views tally had already surpassed 20 million concurrent viewers while the competition had just begun!

This number might seem small as this was the stream for world competition, but one shouldn't forget the time difference between the US and Germany, which was 6 hours!

This meant it might be in the early morning for Felix and the rest, but the stream was in the middle of the night for the US citizen.

The majority of interested viewers didn't want to ruin their sleep schedule to watch the competition's start as they knew that it would last for 7 days.

In this marathon, they were bound to miss some good moments by their team.

This applied to the rest of the teams and their countrymen supporters.

"The team has secured their camping gear without hiccups. A good start, I would say." Janna offered a charming smile to Micheal before asking, "Is there any teams near them?"

Micheal was sitting right next to her while having tens of mini-holograms linked together akin to a honeycomb.

Every screen was showing a different team and the position they were placed at in the forest.

In this way, Micheal noticed that the nearest teams were still at least three kilometers away from them.

"So far, they are in the clear." Micheal gave out his own opinion, "I doubt any fights will break out today as no one would seek to provoke others and waste their limited elemental energy for needless fights." He coughed, "I think that the smartest move to do currently is to locate a good camping spot and secure it at all cost."

"I guess captain Felix shares the same views as you."

Janna nodded her head in agreement as the stream showed Felix, giving off instructions for Walton, Kenny, and Johnson to check for a good camping spot up north.

That's where one of the many lakes was located.

At least skydiving wasn't that bad as it gave Felix and his team a good overview of the premise they were landing on.

However, since they were actually the last ones to be sent down, some of the first skydivers must have already scouted the lake or even placed down their camps and created a territory that belonged to them.

Thus, Felix sent those three all at once, as they had the best abilities for survival.

If shit hit the fan, they could always retreat to safety.

After a while...

Those three came back with good news, entailing that they found an empty area a hundred meters away from the lake.

As for other teams? They didn't see anyone on their way there.

To do a double-check, Felix turned on his infrared vision to the limit for a second before turning it off. In that second, he saw only humanoid wildlife, like birds, deers, boars, and such.

"Alright, let's place our camp there." Felix jumped down from a branch he was sitting on and reminded them, "Keep your eyes open for flags. They might be placed in your plain sight, and you wouldn't even notice it."

They nodded their heads and wore their camping backpacks. Then, they started marching in a well-paced manner, not too slow and not too fast.

Just enough to reach their destination while still having the ability to survey the trees, rocks, and even the dirt.

Alas, even with Felix's enhanced vision added to the mix, they didn't see any flag in their journey.

They didn't know if they were just hidden too deeply or this area didn't have one.

Whatever it was, finding flags without trackers was the same as finding a needle in a haystack.

Making the task almost impossible was probably intended by the ESG Organization to force the teams to meet and fight for the trackers.

They created the problem and also the solution for it.

Chapter 262 - The 1st Airdrop!

15 minutes later...

Felix and the rest had reached the open area that was just a field of ferns, wildflowers, and other herbaceous plants on the forest floor.

The area was big enough for the team to set up their tents in a circular shape around its center.

With the fir trees surrounding them, the camp would be getting some protection.

"This will do it for now." Felix removed his backpack and unstrapped his black tent. He then went near the center and plucked those herbaceous plants to clear up his spot.

He threw them to the side as they weren't edible.

After doing so, he started setting up his tent alone while glancing from time to time at Olivia and the others doing the same.

This time no one brought a bigger tent, as they learned their lesson from their practice.

It was better to take only a one-person tent as it would be less exposed to damages if they got attacked.

Besides, in this competition, they expected to move a lot due to searching for flags or escaping from other teams.

This meant they would have a temporary camp once in a while. It was much faster to set up a single-person tent than the rest.

After a while, ten different colored tents could be seen placed down around a star-shaped campfire that wasn't turned on.

The woods were just prepared and left there.

They didn't want to start a fire when they weren't planning on cooking, or the visibility wasn't hindered.

After all, the last thing they wanted was to give away their hiding spot for no reason.

Inside the black tent, Felix was changing his clothes. He took off the skydiving suit and wore his team's uniform. He then folded the skydiving suit and placed it in his backpack for emergencies.

Next, he opened the tent's zipper and went to sit next to the boys, who were gathering around the campfire.

Just like him, all of them had changed into their team's outfit. Since the girls were nowhere to be seen, it was expected that they were still changing.

"What's today's plan?" Johnson looked at Felix as he asked, "Are we going to carry out the same plan we made yesterday?"

"Yes, no need to change." Felix agreed with a head nod.

"I guess we need to be moving then." Kenny dusted his ass as he stood up. "Let's go, Walton."

"If you get lost, just notify me, and I will start a fire to give you our position." Felix said.

Upon hearing so, they gave him a swift thump up before beginning to sprint in the direction where they came from.

Their target? The Parachutes!

That's right, their mission wasn't to scout for camps or such but to bring as many parachutes as they could!

After all, the cloth was a well-needed material in the wilderness, and it could be used on many occasions. Plus, they would have nothing to lose by having it within their set of limited items.

Meanwhile, the rest of the boys didn't remain in the camp but went hunting for their lunch, leaving only Felix behind with the girls.

However, the girls didn't just sit still like dolls but actually searched together for wild plants to enrich their food.

Although Felix didn't accompany them, he used his infrared vision once in a while to scout 500 meters around him for anything peculiar.

He didn't worry about having his infrared vision getting found out, as the red shimmer's intensity was lowered to barely noticeable due to his golden-pupil.

'Asna, you up?' Felix said eagerly, 'It's time for my daily enhancement.'

Every time he wakes up, he looks forward the most to starting his day with his affinity getting enhanced due to the euphoric feeling he receives.

Alas, his excitement was soon diminished after remembering that he was almost about to reach a 100% sand affinity rating.

He was currently sitting at 76% and needed only 24%, which meant he would stop taking them in eight days.

'Give me a minute.' Asna said in delight, 'I am kicking the old snake's ass in chess.'

'Oh?' Intrigued, Felix asked, 'You guys switched to chess?'

'How can I play Royalty with this cheating bastard?' Asna boasted, 'In chess, there is no dice or bullshit, just pure skill, and intelligence. He clearly lacks compared to m...'

'Checkmate little Asna.'

The moment Felix heard the J?rmungandr say so, silence abruptly descended in his mind, forcing the boastful Asna to shush down.

"Good game." The J?rmungandr lifted a small notebook placed on the table they were playing on and opened it up. It was showing a long string of victories and losses.

He flipped to a middle page and wrote today's date down to the second, and next to it, he wrote >Chess's game, J?rmungandr's win#!_51574457822665848 for visiting.

Although it was just a checkmate, she could see clearly that her king had only one move to make, and it was useless.

"Again? Or you wanna play a different game?" The J?rmungandr asked while placing down the notebook.

"Again! You just got lucky in the last match."

Asna eyes' were a bit bloodshot as she started to set up her pieces on the board.

She tried her best to hold her anger this time instead of exploding with curses and insults like always.

Felix didn't know whether to laugh or cry at the way she conflicts her own words to her advantage.

She just said that chess required only skill and intelligence when she was in the lead, but after she lost, it was due to luck now.

Alas, he didn't find it surprising anymore, as Asna's personality was really more shameless than his.

'How about my daily enhancement?' Felix asked.

'F*ck off! Unless I win a match, I am not standing from this table.' Asna snapped at Felix and closed the connection between them to focus on the match.

'I guess I am going to be stuck in 76% forever.' Felix sighed in dejection.

Thankfully, the connection was closed. Otherwise, Felix could forget about receiving his enhancement for the day.

....

Four hours later...

The entire team was gathered around the campfire, waiting for lunch to be cooked. It was grilled deer meat from the hunt with some vegetables at the side.

Kenny and Walton were back in one piece two hours ago, bringing with them four parachutes.

They were folded messily and placed next to tents. To avoid having them taken by the wind at night, they put a couple of rocks on them.

"So we are just going to chill today?" Lena asked calmly.

"Well, it's just a waste of energy to try and locate flags without the tracker." Adam said, "It's better to play it slow today and hope that an airdrop land near us."

This was the plan originally made yesterday in their hotel with George.

On the first day, they secure a camp and prepare enough food and water for at least two or three days.

Then, they just lay low until 24 hours passed by and the first ten airdrops get sent down in the competition zone.

If an airdrop landed near their camp, they would attempt to secure it at all cost.

However, if it was miles and miles away, they could only give up on it and wait for another airdrop.

Unsurprisingly, this plan wasn't unique to just them, as most of the teams took this approach.

It might be the smartest thing to do, but it couldn't get any more boring watching them doing nothing for the viewers.

After the MCs explained why so, some of the viewers decided to sleep now to wake up when the excitement is on the verge of starting.

...

The next morning, 08:00 AM...

Vrrrrrr! Vrrrr!

The booming sound of the planes' engines resounded in the entire forest. Felix and the rest put down the spoon from their mouths and raised their heads, looking at three planes high up in the sky.

Those were actually the ones in their field of view as the rest were way further than them.

"Finish up quick." Felix said while gulping down the hot vegetable soup in two mouthfuls. He then placed down the bowl and focused on the nearest upcoming plane.

Luckily, it was approaching them while still holding onto the package.

They hoped that it could release it somewhat close to them but not right on top of them.

After all, the last thing they wanted was for their newly erected camp to turn into a warzone for the package.

Alas, the plane was getting closer and closer, yet the airdrop was still not in sight.

Everyone stopped eating at once and just kept staring in nervousness at the plane that was right above their heads.

Just as they thought that luck was going to f*ck them up, the plane went past them and carried on its journey.

A few seconds later, a small dot could be seen dropping from the tail of the plane. It didn't take long for the parachute to inflate, and let everyone in the area notice the airdrop.

"Ah, thank god." Johnson wiped his sweaty forehead and said, "I really thought it was going to land in our camp."

Alas, the moment Johnson mentioned this, the wind's speed increased noticeably and started pushing the airdrop in their direction instead of landing near its position!

Everyone's eyes widened in panic at the sight of the airdrop getting closer and closer to their camp. They didn't know what the hell happened for their luck to switch to horrible in a single moment.

But after remembering who spoke last, they all turned to the dumbfounded Johnson and glared at him in irritation.

"Thank you for jinxing it again!"

Chapter 263 - William Bentley, The Maestro of England!

Johnson didn't dare to retort as he truly started to believe that his mouth was cursed. The last time in the camping mock practice, he also ended up jinxing them.

Thus, he merely scratched the back of his head with an abashed expression.

"How are we going to play this?" The stoic Lena saved him by saying with her eyebrows knitted, "Based on the current distance and speed of the package, it will touch the ground or a tree near us in the next 5 minutes to ten minutes. If we act now, we still have a chance to relocate before everyone collapses on us."

However, Felix had a different take than hers.

"Take only the tents and leave the rest untouched." Felix clapped both of his hands and informed, "We are not going anywhere. We need to reduce the size of teams in the area. Otherwise, no matter where

we locate, they will always be near us. And if we managed to get the tracker, they won't stop from hunting us down for it."

Before they could ask how were they supposed to achieve so, Felix cracked his knuckles and said with a hidden glint, "We will use synergy TFD."

Everyone's eyes brighten up as they began to notice the feasibility of the synergy in their current state.

However, soon Nathan shook his head and said, "It won't work. No one is dumb enough to enter by their own will."

Felix chuckled and pointed at Walton, "Then we just have to give them no choice but to enter."

Walton scratched his red-beard in bewilderment, as he had no idea what Felix was trying to imply.

However, the quick-witted ones instantly saw through Felix's intentions, and all of their doubts about the plan succeeding went up to smoke.

Not to waste time, Felix ordered everyone to take care of their tent and for Johnson to split from the team and start puffing fog.

While doing those two tasks, they were discussing the plan and their roles in it telepathically.

Although they had only five minutes tops, it was more than enough to understand their roles.

The preparation camp wasn't utterly useless as everyone was already familiar with each other's abilities just like their own.

...

"It seems like our national team has an ace up their sleeves! However..."

Janna's excited tone soon died down after being shown by Micheal that there were at least 10 teams aiming for the package that was about to land 20 meters north from the US team's camp.

Worst of all, the England team was also rushing swiftly towards the camp. This team wasn't like any other as it was being led personally by the 4th ranker in the Ten Elites list.

William Bently, The Maestro of England!

After a short while...

"The hell? Is that smoke or fog?" A stout man, wearing a white and red uniform with an England flag in its chest, exclaimed in bewilderment as he pointed his finger at a humongous cloud of fog.

He ought to be feel startled as the cloud was encasing at least a 200-meter radius and still spreading like a plague!

They could see that the package fell right into the center of this cloud and disappeared out of sight.

He wasn't the only one surprised by the sudden rise of the fog, as all of the approaching teams had stopped at once and began revisiting their plans after the emergence of this variable.

There was no f*cking way for anyone to step forth into the fog without making sure to scout first.

"Sandra, please tell me the names of the fog elementalists participating in the competition." A slender man with a pretty face and long ash-grey hair voiced his request with a gentle tone.

"On it." A delicate girl with a small mole next to her upper lip, closed her eyes shut while leaning against a tree.

A few moments later, she started murmuring, "There are only three users, one belongs to the Cuban team, another to the Mozambique team, and lastly one in the American team."

She opened her eyes and asked, "Captain William, should I dive deeper and find more information?"

William waved his hand and said, "No need, you will be just harming your mind and we still need your mental abilities in the next battle."

Obedient, Sandra deactivated her active ability *Panmensia*, which allows her to enhance her memory for a limited time and gain access to the memories that were stored deep within her mind.

In normal cases, she wouldn't have been able to recall them unless there was a stimulus.

This ability had no relation to the element as she had unlocked it from the Memory Eater Octopus, a water elemental beast known for consuming the memories of its prey.

Since the bloodliners were able to unlock both the elemental abilities gotten from the primogenitors and the evolutionary traits, she lucked out on this ability.

"The American team..Uhhh, this is going to be troublesome."

Thoughtful, William rested his chin on his hand as he recalled the videos of the American team's battles. Especially the finals.

He might not know much about the other two teams as it was impossible to know every bloodliner participating in this competition, but for Felix and his teammates? His memory was still vivid about them.

Thus, he knew if the fog had any relation to the American team, they needed to be at their tiptoes in every step they take.

Especially when they know that Felix could erupt those red pillars under their feet without even seeing him due to the fog.

"What's the plan captain?" The stout man asked, "Should we wait until the fog clears out? I doubt it will last for more than ten minutes."

His meaning was clear, Johnson's energy wouldn't be able to sustain such a large amount of fog released.

If they played it slow, they wouldn't need to think of anything as the fog would disappear by itself in the next five minutes to ten minutes, depending on Johnson's energy tank.

Alas, those thoughts were removed from his mind after hearing thrilled shouts and furious ones being emitted from within the fog!!

"I GOT THE TRACKER SPLIT UP AND RUN!"

"F*ck!! He stabbed me in the thigh and stole the tracker! Chase him down!"

"It's in the hand of the Cuban team's captain!"

"I can't see shit! Someone block him!"

Boom!! BOOOM! Rumble!!...

The moment the noises of explosions were added to the voices of bloodliners fighting, a scene of complete Chaos was painted vaguely in the minds of the bloodliners standing outside of the fog.

Some of them clearly heard the noises like they were just next to them while some only heard far-off echoes. However, all of them shared expressions of agitation of anxiety.

They were planning before on staying outside until the fog clears out just like the Burly man thought, but now?

They weren't so sure anyone.

Especially when it was clear as crystal that some teams had already entered the fog before them and started battling with each other.

If the unique voices hadn't exceeded already ten, they would have assumed that a team was trying to bait them into entering the fog!

However, the voices were so distinct from each other, even a layman would know that it was impossible to fake them.

"STOP HIM!! HE IS TRYING TO DIG A TUNNEL AND ESCAPE!"

Alas, the teams weren't given that much time to consider all options as the moment they heard the term 'tunnel', the captains immediately ordered for their team to rush inside the fog and secure the tracker!

They were hoping before for the holder of the tracker to exit the fog and pin him down without the need to endanger themselves.

But digging a tunnel?

They understood that allowing it to happen was the same as giving up on the tracker!

God knows when the next airdrop would land in this area again.

Boom, boom, Rumble!...

"Captain, should we make a move as well?"

Feverish and stirred by the sounds of the battles, the stout man covered himself in a suit made of clay, making him resemble a brown golem.

"Give me a second Roger."

Focused, Willian extended a finger in Roger's direction while having his eyes closed shut.

Upon seeing so, everyone went as quiet as mouse.

They knew that Willian was using one of his abilities, and as Sound Elementalist, absolute silence was needed on those occasions. Otherwise, his abilities wouldn't reach their full potential.

A couple of seconds later, Willian started chuckling while covering his mouth with the side of his fist.

He looked at the fog that was getting affected by the chaos and mused, "To actually possess an ability that allows the user to change his voice as he pleased, what a lucky individual."

His teammates got shocked at hearing him say so. They didn't think that in the end, a f*cking team was still trying to bait them!

They didn't doubt their captain's insight since they knew that he must have used his passive ability *Sound Recognition* that let him study the sounds that he heard and notice the tiniest differentiation in them.

Therefore, everyone could be fooled but William Bentley!

"Hide yourselves deeply." Willian ordered while climbing a tree, "We will wait until that team exposes themselves and ambush them."

Dutiful, the stout man deactivated his golem morphing ability and hid in a tree just like the rest of his teammates.

Although they knew that the fog was a trap, they had absolutely no intentions of informing the rest of the teams.

In their eyes, the Fog was doing them a favor as well by?reducing the number of contestants without lifting even a finger.

They hoped that by the time the chaos inside of it ends, only a team or two get left behind. Find authorized novels in , faster updates, better experience, Please click #!_51579304944910847 for visiting.

At that point, the tracker would be theirs to grasp!

Chapter 264 - The Fog of Despair!

Meanwhile, within the fog, Felix and the rest were being led by Johnson while firing off destructive abilities at the trees.

Adam was using his Magma abilities while Noah straightaway raptured trees by single swing with his Ice Mace.

The rest were also doing their part by screaming and shouting provocative sentences.

However, they soon stopped after Johnson informed them that he had felt 90 unique new presence entering the fog.

Without needing Felix's orders, everyone caught each other's hands and started getting led by Johnson into a Fir tree that resembled a Christmas tree.

They were forced to hold hands since they were barely able to see one meter in front of them. Meanwhile, Johnson's vision wasn't affected in the slightest by his fog.

Thus, he took over the leadership of the team inside the fog.

'We are here.' He said as he knocked on the tree, making everyone notice its position.

He then watched them climb the tree one by one before each branch was holding a member.

'I am going now.' Upon seeing that no one had fallen or something like that, Johnson turned around and sprinted away. He had other tasks to achieve.

'Are you guys ready?' Kenny asked while lying on top of a branch.

'Yes!..' 'Yes.'...

The moment he received positive confirmation from everyone, he activated his 2nd active ability *Darkness Shroud*.

Everyone abruptly froze stiffly in their position after getting engulfed in a sphere of darkness. No one dared to move even slightly as they knew that Kenny's ability would be deactivated instantly.

They couldn't afford to be without it as this ability would be their guardian angel against bloodliners with vision abilities.

As long as they remain motionless inside of it, their existence would completely disappear!

However, since it was only a rare tier 1 ability, it had glaring weaknesses.

The first and foremost would be the inability to move or speak. Otherwise, the Shroud would break and reveal those within it.

The 2nd one would be the fact that the darkness shroud was visible!

If this ability were used in daylight, the shroud would appear just like a medium-sized black sphere.

However, inside the fog, where everyone's vision was reduced to the bare minimum, they wouldn't be noticed at all.

The last weakness would be those inside the shroud couldn't see what was going on outside!

They were utterly blinded, just like they were placed in a pitch-black room!

This was the reason why Johnson didn't hide with them. In his fog, he could feel, see, and also avoid any detection ability on him due to his *Fog Camouflage*.

This meant he was almost untouchable inside his fog. It was better to use him as their eyes in the fog instead of keeping him near them.

"He stopped digging the tunnel!"

"Chase him down!"

Two abrupt unique voices resounded loudly in the area and echoed further away. Upon hearing so, Felix informed, 'Walton, that's enough. Most of the teams have been lured inside.'

'Alright, I was getting tired anyway. My throat had gone dry from screaming all by myself.' Walton replied.

'Nicely done.'

'Good work.'

Everyone started praising him for his efforts as they knew that no one would have gotten baited inside the fog without Walton.

All of this due to a combination of his two abilities, *Voice Mimicry* and *Echo Orb*.

Voice Mimicry was a passive ability that let him mimic precisely the people's voices that he heard.

Since he knew that he would be fighting against bloodliners, he didn't mind listening carefully to a couple of them and mimic exactly their voices and accents.

Now, he used this library of voices that he learned to lure in those teams! However, since the fog had at least a 200-meter radius, his voice couldn't reach every bloodliner outside the fog.

Thus, he relied on his peak active ability, *Echo Orb*, which creates small orbs of winds that held voices inside and even wind abilities inside!

He created many orbs, which were holding different sentences with different voices.

He then planted them in different places and exploded them periodically, creating flawless chaotic battle scenes that managed to fool everyone.

Well, almost everyone, since William wasn't fooled.

But that was an exception as he was the perfect counter for Walton's abilities.

With that being said, Walton was currently away from the team to take care of those orbs and avoid attracting a group near Felix and the rest.

...

After two minutes or so...

Johnson noticed that the teams were finally getting closer to each other.

Soon...Boom! Boom!...Argh!! Argh!

'That's it, keep fighting.' Johnson grinned at the sight of tens of bloodliners throwing elemental abilities at random.

Some used mini tornados to get rid of the fog, while some tried to evaporate it with fire.

After all, they didn't dare to toggle deep without attempting to clear out their vision. Alas, some of those abilities ended up hitting others who didn't see them coming.

This offset a war inside the fog where every team moved with their backs against each other and hit anyone who wasn't part of them.

In their eyes, it was better to strike first than wait until they get bombarded.

However, the tracker was still their main target, and most of the teams were moving towards the last place where the package was dropped.

Since they couldn't see 'the holder of the tracker' yet, it was much better to secure the package first and start from there.

Otherwise, they would be roaming inside the fog without a purpose, and they couldn't afford to when every second an elemental ability get hurled in their direction.

Thankfully, the trees were taking the brunt of most abilities.

Even if some abilities unluckily landed on a team, there was always a shield placed by the buffer.

If the shield didn't manage to handle the power of abilities, a healer was always placed in the middle of the teams' formation.

This made it somewhat tough to kill each other since the healer was always there to get back in shape.

Johnson, who was looking at all of this happening, didn't seem bothered by it.

He just kept moving inside the fog like he owned the place.

'Johnson update?' Felix asked.

'Three teams are on their way to the package while the others are getting held back by constant fights. So far, I only noticed three corpses.' Johnson sent a message to everyone.

'As expected, everyone is on their tiptoes, making them take a tight defensive stance.' Adam gave out his own input, 'I think we need to be proactive before Johnson's energy runs out.' Find authorized novels in , faster updates, better experience, Please click [#!_51598145087397388](#) for visiting.

Everyone agreed with this notion, as their main plan was to wait until the teams killed each other or at least get forced into retreating due to heavy injuries.

But, it was evident that all of the teams took a defensive stance to the next level, retaliating only when provoked instead of entering a free for all battle.

If they kept waiting, the package would be taken from them, which was left untouched due to time constraints.

Even the tracker was still inside!

Worst of all, Johnson's energy was getting drained rapidly by trying his best to sustain this humongous cloud of fog and also keep releasing more from time to time to recover the lost moisture due to the battles.

'Alright, Johnson, please lead us to the biggest cl.u.s.ter of teams.' Felix ordered as he jumped from the tree, revealing himself and the others to the bloodliners with vision abilities. 'Let's try and get rid of them in under two minutes.'

The moment Felix said so, everyone jumped from the tree and entered a tight battle formation. They put the girls in the center while the rest encircled them.

However, they didn't move as they were waiting for Johnson to arrive.

...

'I am here.' The instant Johnson reached the team, he retook the lead, 'Five teams are in my 9 o'clock. The nearest one is only 50 to 60 meters away from us.'

'Move out!'

Felix could clearly see those five teams moving as slow as a snail while throwing abilities once in a while to check around them.

It was clear that those teams didn't have a bloodliner with a good vision ability for this situation.

If they did, they would have been part of those three teams, which were about to reach the package.

This made Felix know that his team was currently invisible in their eyes!

'Activate your abilities.' Felix ordered as he snapped his finger, creating two bloodish red bombs.

He then swiftly made one absorb the other, making it double its size. He wasn't done yet, as he repeated this process trice under one second, creating a three times bigger bomb than his usual one!

However, instead of throwing it out, he waited for Adam to use his *Molten Rocks* on the nearest team.

This was a basic synergy between them, which they trained in the preparation camp.

'Johnson, help me aim.'

Adam requested while standing still with a rain of molten rocks gathered above his head. Since he was blind, He didn't want to throw his ability to hit the trees instead.

'They are currently standing 10 meters in your 11 o'clock. If you threw your ability in that direction 30% or so will probably be blocked by the two trees next to them.' Johnson informed swiftly.

'Thank you.' Polite as always, Adam showed his appreciation by showing full trust in Johnson's aim. He swiftly faced 11 o'clock and hurled those molten rocks with all of his strength!

Whoosh Whoosh!...

The fog was getting evaporated in the air due to the heat emitted by those molten rocks.

However, before the targeted team could comprehend the approaching tens of bright red rocks, they smashed into their glass-like barriers!

Boom! Boom!...

Alas, their tight formation made it easier to get all of them rained upon without exceptions, even though some of the molten rocks had collided with the trees!

Shatter! Shatter!...

The shields weren't strong enough to tank the destructiveness of Adam's ability as they got busted into tiny fragments instantly!

"We are under attack from 5'oclock!"

The captain of the assaulted team was a brown-skinned tall man with bushy eyebrows. Right now, those eyebrows were knitted in nervousness and alarm.

He didn't expect an attack to arrive so fast and hard, leaving them n.a.k.e.d like this without single protection on.

Just as the buffer in their team tried to recreate the shields again, one bloodish red bomb that had a basketball-size came out of nowhere and exploded within their tight formation!

POOOOF!

Immediately after, a cloud of red mist engulfed the entire team, putting them under its effect.

Since no one expected to be hit by poison, they weren't holding their breaths!

Thud! Thud! Thud!...

One by one, they fell to the ground, losing consciousness at once!

Since they would be out for only five seconds, Noah and Nathan stepped in and knocked them clean in the head!

This would leave them unconscious for at least five minutes, making them automatically disqualified by the Queen and marked by her so others wouldn't attack them.

If they did decide to do so, they would be punished by the ESG Organization.

Obviously, the disqualified bloodliners would be punished if they decided to attack someone during their wait for extraction.

Hence, Felix and the rest didn't remain and waste time finishing them off but went for the next team in line, which was the closest to them.

They repeated the same strategy on all of the remaining four teams.

Johnson giving off direction and helping them aim, Adam uses his ability to break off the barriers or shields. Felix followed it with his hypotension bomb, which was enlarged by his *Poison Absorption* Passive to force them unconscious.

Then, Noah, Nathan, and Kenny take it from there.

Team after a team had fallen to this synergy without seeing even the outfits of their assailants!

All of this because they didn't have abilities related to senses, which would have made them notice Felix's team the moment they stepped near them.

This meant, besides having those abilities, there was absolutely no other counter to The Fog of Despair Synergy!

It was a synergy created in the preparation camp solely to put the team in a favorable environment, where their abilities thrive!

Chapter 265 - A Spiteful Retaliation?

"The US team has successfully eliminated five teams at once without losing a single hair strand!" Janna commentated in excitement, "What a marvelous strategy and synergy!"

Her excitement was being shared by the millions of live viewers, who were spamming in the stream chat 'Pog' and 'Wow' emojis in a frenzy, making it impossible to read the actual written sentences.

"Sigh, if only the drones' vision wasn't hindered as well by the fog, the battles would be more thrilling to watch."

Dejected, Micheal sighed while looking at the stream screen showing everything in black and green, giving them a somewhat clear overview of what's happening within the fog.

Alas, they could forget about seeing the thrill of abilities clashing together and such, as they couldn't even differentiate between the teams.

If the two drones weren't programmed to follow only the US team, they would have already lost them and started watching another team unbeknownst to them.

Thus, the viewers never actually saw the abilities used by Felix's team! This left them guessing if they used anything new in their battles or not.

...

Meanwhile, Felix and the rest immediately started moving towards the package position, following Johnson, who started showing exhaustion signs.

'John, energy?' Felix asked.

'30% and declining rapidly.' Johnson replied.

'Alright, don't puff out any more fog, just try to sustain the created one for five minutes or so.' Felix said while gazing at two teams, one to his left and the other to his right.

They were walking slowly in the same direction as them.

He decided to ignore them for now since the three nearest teams to the package had already made it to the center of the fog, where the package was stuck on a tree.

Before long, one of them would climb the tree and find it. Then, he could open it up right there and see that the tracker was still inside.

Felix was certain that they would take it and escape instead of securing the entire package since it was heavy and bulky.

He didn't want to be forced into chasing them down, as more variables would come up the further they stray from the plan.

But in reality, he was just lazy to put in such an extra effort.

...

'We are here.' Johnson sent a message while narrowing his eyes at three bloodliners climbing up a tree each.

Meanwhile, their teammates were guarding them underneath, turning their heads back and forth akin to radars.

Since his vision was left intact, he watched them from twenty meters or so behind a tree.

He wasn't about getting found out by bloodliners with vision abilities since the known range for the best rare tier 1 vision ability was merely 10 meters.

'Damn it! It's the Canadian team.' John knitted his eyebrows in annoyance after seeing the red maple flag of Canada in their outfits.

He knew that it would be problematic for them to make a move since the US and Canada were close allies!

And they were explicitly given orders by George to avoid battles with them since it wouldn't bore suitable for the country to have its team eliminating its oldest and closest ally.

Obviously, this applied to only close allies and not everyone.

That being said, Johnson didn't give a shit as it was the captain's problem to handle, not his. He gave out his report and tried his best to hold himself from sitting due to exhaustion.

'Canada? So bothersome.' Felix scratched his nose in vexation.

He wanted to send a message by the Queen, warning them to leave. But, communication between teams was blocked.

He didn't want to shout his threat out loud since it was stupid as he would be giving off the team's position plus their identity.

Besides, shouting would be disrespectful and humiliating as the Canadian team would absolutely not retreat while under their citizen's watch!

By Felix shouting threat, he would be actually giving them no choice but to battle him.

If they did, he would f*ck them up pretty badly. This would embarrass the country even more.

He truly wanted to avoid the political storm that would rise after so. He could already envision the shitty news about it.

'F*ck it, just go around them.' Felix waved his hand dismissively, 'After we take care of the other two and the fog clears out, both the team and their countrymen will see the aftermath. And they are not stupid to not realize the price of fighting us.'

Upon hearing so, Johnson turned left and carried on moving, thoroughly ignoring the Canadian team, who were wasting time searching empty trees.

Boom! Bam!!...Argh!...

However, just as he took the first step, the sounds of explosions and people groaning resounded thunderously from the direction he was heading to.

The team didn't need to ask Johnson to see what's going on as the wind produced from those massive explosions had hurled the fog in every direction, clearing out an entire area!

This led the team to see with their own eyes, two teams going at it.

The ones on the left had an infuriated expression, while the others on the right were either shaking their heads in disappointment or had an annoyed expression.

And in the middle of their battle, there was a silver metallic box that was at least a 1-meter cubic size.

Its surface was still lustrous and unaffected by the fire, ice, and acidic mist surrounding it.

If it wasn't for the parachute burning next to it, anyone would have assumed that this chest was a bank safe and not the package!

Felix and the rest instantly hid behind the closest thing to them. They started watching the battle in intrigue.

They had not a single thought of intervening before they understood the entire situation.

'Should I hold the fog to keep the area visible?' Johnson asked swiftly after seeing that his fog was coming back again.

'Do it.' Felix agreed.

After he received a confirmation, Johnson manually forced the fog to freeze.

Alas, before Olivia and the rest could appreciate having their visibility back, the battle had ended just as it began!

No one was attacking anymore as both teams retreated further from each other, leaving the package all alone in the center of the area, appearing like a trophy begging to be taken.

However, those two teams merely sent two bloodliners in the direction of the package.

The moment they reached five meters away from it, they stopped and started staring at each other with opposite expressions.

The man on the right side of the package had an afro-like hairstyle and was wearing a red and black outfit.

He was looking nonchalantly at a petite girl with short braided caramel hair.

Upon seeing that she was giving him an unfriendly vibe, he clicked his tongue in irritation, 'I guess we can only split the package now.'

"I apologize on behalf of the team for striking first." Unlike his hidden irritation, the afro man bowed his head politely and added, "But the moment my teammate noticed the noisy footsteps of your team approaching us rapidly, we had no choice but to send a warning shot."

"Warning Shot?" The girl snorted in derision at the man's apology.

She glanced at four of her teammates, who were passed out with scorched black skin or frozen in ice, and gritted her teeth in resentment.

"Angola Captain, do you take me for a fool?" She yelled, "Who the f*ck fires a warning shot with tens of elemental abilities all at once! If my shields weren't strong enough to handle your 'warning shot', my entire team would have been wiped out!"

She was not mad that he was aiming for the kill since that was to be expected in this competition. But from the fact that he tried to play it differently after his attempt failed.

She knew that he wanted to silence them by one single attack and escape with the entire package under cover of what remained from the fog.

However, now that he failed, he clearly didn't want to enter a battle with them anymore.

He knew that other teams wouldn't take long before reaching here and collapse on both of their teams after they notice the sealed package.

The Angola captain merely scratched his cheek carelessly, "Didn't I already apologize? It was an honest mistake. Now, how about we talk this out peaceful.."

"F*ck off!"

The braided girl didn't wait for him to finish off his bullshit as she flipped him the finger and retreated to her teammates.

Then, she did the unexpected as she shouted at the top of her voice, "THE PACKAGE IS HERE WITH THE ANGOLA CAPTAIN!"

Her voice was loud enough; it traveled far and beyond, reaching even the disqualified teams who regained their consciousness and retreated outside of the fog.

"Good luck sending warning shots to all of the teams at once, you f*cker."

Spitful and somewhat frustrated, She glared at him one last time before turning around and bolting with her team in the opposite direction.

It was clear that she already informed her team about her sudden outburst as her teammates piggybacked those four heavily injured bloodliners.

Meanwhile, the Angola captain just kept looking at them retreating into the fog with mouth agape, not knowing how did things derail from his expectation so fast.

He knew that any smart and reliable captain would never do what she did, even if they were offended and insulted.

Why? Simple actually!

They were f*cking representing their entire country and given massive responsibility to bring them as many flags as possible.

Those flags translate to representative slots, which translate to having votes in the World Council. Having those votes meant actually influencing the decision making!

Yet! The girl under the public watch of her country had just given up on a chance to get the tracker to spite him?

He didn't think for a second that was even possible!

He wasn't the only one shocked by the girl's irresponsible retaliation, as even the viewers from each country's stream were left in disbelief.

Micheal swiftly broke out of his daze and swiped his finger at the Malaysian's stream, wanting to check if the citizen of Malaysia were barraging their captain with insults or not.

However, when he looked at the chat and saw that the viewers were actually spamming applause emoji for their captain, he was left bewildered.

Since this was a foreign stream, the Malaysian team's language and the viewers sounded like gibberish to him.

Therefore, he requested from the all-knowing Queen to translate. After reading the chat this time, his confusion was cleared out instantly.

He couldn't help but commentate it out loud for the American viewers, "Their Healer was part of the four heavily wounded bloodliners!"

The moment Janna and the viewers heard this, they immediately recognized that the Malaysian captain did the right thing!

After all, if their healer was unconscious and heavily wounded, there was no way that the captain was going to carry on remaining next to the Angola captain.

He was bound to see that her teammates weren't getting healed back in shape and figure out that he had luckily managed to take down the healer in the previous elemental salvo!

By then? He wouldn't bother to waste his time talking as he would straightway carry on the battle!

Thus, the package was already lost for the Malaysian team, which explains the girl's frustration.

However, Instead of just running away, she wanted to ruin the Angola team's chances of getting the package.

Alas, she made it difficult for all of the teams, Felix's included.

'So bothersome.' His annoyed expression as he looked at the fast-approaching two teams from the back said it all.

Chapter 266 - Well, Hello There...

However, his eyes soon brightened up after noticing that the shields of the Angola team were turned off due to the buffer probably wanting to save up on energy for any upcoming battles.

After all, no one was in sight and they couldn't keep the shields active forever. The buffer's energy wasn't infinite.

Despite so, Felix noticed that a shield was left on a man in the middle of the formation. He guessed that was probably the healer.

'Change of plans, we are striking first.' Felix informed his team while manifesting red bombs in his hand.

Meanwhile, the Angola captain had ordered his team to prepare for a retreat with a livid expression.

After so, he swiftly went to the silver package and keyed in a password on a screen that was on the top of the chest.

The password was given to him by the instructor after the gathering, just like everyone else.

Peep!

The moment he heard the sound and saw that the small screen had turned green, he clasped on the grip of the door and opened it wide.

Poof!

However, just as he wanted to look inside, he was smacked in the face with a bloodish red bomb, making him blink his eyes once in confusion before they rolled at the back of his head.

Thud!

"Captain!!"

His teammate shouted in worry after seeing their captain fall to the ground unexpectedly.

Alas, they weren't given a single chance to think things through, as one massive bloodish red bomb was sent in their direction.

With Felix's behemoth strength that could slap a 1st stage bloodliner to death, the bomb thrown by him traveled so fast; it neither appeared in the eyes of the bloodliners nor the stream.

POOF!

Just like their captain, their faces were packed with raw confusion before their eyelids closed shut after getting engulfed inside a humongous cloud of red mist.

Thud Thud Thud!

The bodies lying randomly on the ground just showed the viewers the true horror of getting ambushed by Felix without having protection shields on.

There was no resistance, no back and forth fight, just two bombs were all it took for an entire team made of the elites of Angola to be sent packing home!

Upon seeing that everyone was already on the ground, Felix and his teammates dashed from the woods and split up in their way.

Felix went for the package and the captain, while the rest went to disqualify the passed out team and take care of the dumbfounded healer, the only survivor from the ambush.

Alas, being a healer meant that he was a sitting duck for Noah and the rest.

Only after seeing Noah knocking the scared healer out cold, did the viewers from the stream regain their wits back.

"What..what was that?!" Micheal stuttered with widened eyes.

The Angola team was done for just like that? He didn't dare to believe his eyes neither did the viewers.

They knew that Felix had poison bombs and poison pillars, but the ambush happened so fast they didn't even know what ability Felix used.

The fact that the inducement was changed from paralyze to hypotension made their thoughts get disarrayed even further.

After all, they still had no idea that Felix was able to switch to multiple inducements.

This made them assume first that Felix had just used his peak active ability instead of poison bombs.

Especially when the last bomb's explosion was big enough to cover the entire team!

However, this didn't explain to them why was the first bomb red and small just like his paralyze bombs!

It wasn't just them, who were left in utter bewilderment and shock. As the Canadian team, who were planning to make a move at the Angola captain, froze in their positions with cold sweat running down their spine.

They never thought that another team was lying this close to them!

Worst of all, they were strong enough to take care of an entire team in less than five seconds!

"Ca...Captain he is taking the tracker." A smart-looking girl, wearing circular glasses, stuttered in fear and anxiety at the sight of Felix, playing with a black device in his hand.

The ripped open package of the tracker was lying next to his feet.

The captain's expression turned ugly instantly after seeing the American flag in Felix's jacket.

He realized that his team had been screwed big time by not making the first move!

After all, if the US team were given orders to not harm them, the Canadian team were also given the same orders!

If they ambushed Felix and his teammates under the public view of the world, the political storm would whirl in their direction!

He didn't know if Felix made the first move intentionally or it was merely a stroke of bad luck on their side.

But what he did know was that as long as the tracker was in the hands of Felix, they could forget about getting it by using force!

'The other teams are coming here.' The Canadian captain ordered, 'Hide deeply and wait until the tracker lands in the hands of another team. Then, we might have a chance to get it back.'

Although his teammates were still frightened by Felix's ability, they still didn't cower and run away just because of it. Find authorized novels in , faster updates, better experience, Please click #..._51621824869483958 for visiting.

Unless there was absolutely zero chance of getting the tracker, not a single team would dare to withdraw under the observation of their citizen.

So far, the Canadian team still had a chance since they noticed that the only reason Felix's ambush worked so well was due to the Angola team's shields were turned off.

They weren't retarded to repeat the same mistake.

'Not leaving huh?' Felix glanced in their direction with a faint playful smile, making the Canadian team shiver at the thought that he could see them.

However, soon they sighed in relief after seeing that he was glancing in every direction.

They assumed that he was worried about getting collapsed on by the other teams.

"Captain, they are all out cold." Johnson said loudly as he approached Felix with the rest.

Meanwhile, he sent a mental message, 'The two teams are here. One in front and the other to my right.'

'Alright, start part two of the improvised plan.' Felix notified them in secret while speaking out loud, "Carry whatever you can and escape into the fog."

"Argh! Captain, my energy is about to run out." Johnson clasped into his heart dramatically, making Felix's eyebrows twitch.

But he still played along and shouted while holding a black box on his shoulder, "Just hold for 30 seconds!"

"I can't! Argh!" Johnson let out one last groan before dropping into the ground with his eyes closed shut and limbs spread further apart. The posture he chose truly appeared like a starfish.

The moment he dropped, the fog encasing the entire area disappeared immediately like it was never there.

Promptly, the entire forest brightened up by the sunlight again, exposing everything within it.

The viewers were speechless after noticing from above, two teams were in the process of preparing an elemental salvo from both directions of the package, aiming at Felix and the others!

Now with the fog gone, they were exposed redhanded to everyone!

The colorful effects of the abilities were too hard to miss.

"Well, hello there." Felix addressed the dumbstruck teams casually with a hand wave.

Seeing that he didn't receive a response, he coughed and asked, "Are you going to carry on with your ambush? Should we turn our backs and act like we didn't see you?"

At this moment, both the teams knew that a lifelong embarrassment was going to stick with them until their death.

They couldn't imagine how they looked in the eyes of the world after this shitty ambush and they didn't dare to imagine it.

It was already embarrassing enough to get caught like this with their abilities prepared. Yet, they had to end up landing in this situation next to Felix, who wouldn't hesitate to make fun of them for it.

Fortunately, Felix's aim wasn't on them but on the Canadian team, who were hiding on branches and using leaves as cover.

When the fog was still around, the visibility was impaired since there wasn't much sunlight to work with.

Thus, although the Canadian team wasn't exactly in the fog, they weren't worried about being noticed. Especially when they were keeping quite a distance from the package.

But now?

The sunlight exposed some bits of their outfits and they couldn't do anything about it since the moment they moved, it would just get worse for them.

Just as they were feeling thankful about those two teams attracting the attention of the US team, they were horrified to see that every member of the US team turned in their direction with cunning grins.

Chills coursed in their back after seeing their grins as they knew that whatever was about to come wasn't going to please them one bit.

"Friends from Canada." Felix scratched his nose with a polite smile as he asked, "How about you do us a favor by helping us take care of those two?"

'God f*cking damn it!!!' The Canadian Captain's expression turned unsightly the instant he heard so.

He knew that he had fallen into an unenviable situation!

Chapter 267 - Forcing Out an Alliance.

The Canadian captain guessed that his team's position was already compromised while they were still within the fog.

After all, he understood that it was impossible to know, which country they were representing without seeing the flag on their chest or know someone in their team.

They were hidden almost perfectly on the trees, giving off only bits of their clothes. Thus, it was impossible to rely on that and figure out their identity.

Now their plan of waiting until the tracker lands in others' hands wasn't even an available option since they were requested help from their country's ally.

If they rejected the request under the world's eyes, it would look neither pretty for them nor for their country.

He didn't have the thought of acting deaf to Felix's request since they were bound to show themselves sooner or later.

Left with no options, the Canadian captain jumped from the tree followed by his teammates. They immediately gathered and entered a battle formation.

Everyone's eyes were on the Canadian captain, wondering what would be his response. Even the two teams withdrew their abilities at once since they already lost most of the advantage.

If they attacked now, Felix and the rest would be able to dodge the abilities salvo while letting a few hit the water spheres that were protecting them.

20 meters distance or so was more than enough for even a bloodliner with trash reflexes to react in time.

Plus, they had no intention of helping the Canadian captain out of his plight. They were happy enough to have their embarrassing scene replaced with another unrelated to them.

After a couple of seconds of silence, the Canadian captain coughed and replied in dejection, "As much as I want to offer my assistance to my dear American friends, I am afraid that we can't." He swiftly clarified, "The competition rules forbid the teams from helping each other, and I don't want my team and my country to be punished by the Organization."

Alas, his excuse didn't even take root in the mind of the listeners before Felix exposed him nonchalantly, "We are banned from assisting each other in collecting flags or sharing the tracker, not fighting."

"If you don't want to help, just say so." Felix shook his head in disappointment as he placed down the tracker back on the package and closed it again.

He didn't want the items inside to be damaged by the upcoming battle.

He turned to his teammates and ordered, "Prepare for battle, it's going to be just us."

Johnson, who was acting dead for a while, immediately stood up and scoffed, "If we knew that our countries relationship meant so little to you, we wouldn't have stopped ambushing you in the fog earlier."

"Forget it, Johnson." Kenny smiled bitterly as his body turned invisible, "It is what it is."

The more the Canadian team heard the uglier their expression got. Their country's image was literally getting ruined live, especially after what Johnson had just mentioned.

They didn't know if that was true or not, but they were inclining to believe it as they discerned that the US team wouldn't dare to lie to them.

After all, they might not know but the viewers sure did. This meant, the US team truly showed them mercy when they could have ambushed them.

From the end result of Felix's ambush on the Angola team, they knew that the outcome of their team wouldn't be any different.

In the eyes of both countries, it would seem that the US team had honored their close alliance while the Canadian team didn't.

That was the last thing that the Canadian captain wanted to see.

'F*cking politics ruining everything as always.' He cursed in his mind while showing a different attitude on the outside, "You got it all wrong! My team will gladly support our dear friends if it was just about battles."

He walked forward with his chest pushed out, "Let us handle the Philippine team."

"They are all yours." Felix smiled faintly while turning his head back in front. Then, he started sizing up the other team who was wearing a white outfit striped with blue lines.

He looked at their flag and noticed that it belonged to the Argentinian team!

Not that it matters much to him as even with five teams ganging up on him, he would be able to demolish them all at once.

However, he didn't want to use any abnormal brute force in this competition unless he was pushed into doing so.

'F*cking prick.' The Canadian cursed Felix in his mind while giving him a polite head nod.

He then focused on the Philippine team, who were also facing them with a solemn expression.

The situation turned into two against two, which was to the liking of everyone except for the Canadian team, who were forced into this.

'Captain, we need to be careful of those red pillars.' A lanky man with long thin arms reaching his knees warned with a nervous expression.

His teammates flinched after remembering the video they watched of those red pillars destroying the Hilton team that was close to their strength back then.

However, their captain merely cracked his knuckles and ordered, 'The moment you notice that your barrier was broken, hold your breaths and withdrew at the back of the formation until Santiago shield you again.'

Upon seeing that his teammates nodded their heads in resolution, he smirked one last time before snapping both of his fingers, activating his morphing ability.

Two abrupt huge lumps started to emerge from both sides of his waist.

Alas, those lumps didn't come out peacefully as the pain of having his skin wrapped like that, made the Argentinian team take quick and short breaths like a woman having contractions before birth.

The pain he was experiencing was understandable as those two huge lamps continued to extend forward slowly while shaping up into two beastial arms!

They appeared like they belonged to reptile species with their thick blue skin and white bent claws.

The instant the transformation was over, the Argentinian captain loosened up his tightened fists and started opening and closing his beastial hands until he was doing it at a faster speed than his real hands.

'Look and behold at those two bad boys.' The Argentinian straightened up his back in pride as he kept lowkey flaunting those two arms by moving them around.

His teammates completely ignored this sight as they simply focused on activating their abilities as well. Find authorized novels in , faster updates, better experience, Please click #._51628713997040057 for visiting.

Two of them morphed like their captain and another disappeared out of sight after leaning against a tree.

Meanwhile, the rest either had elemental abilities fully prepared for launch or were buffing out the front-liners. Yet, they still didn't attack as they were waiting for the captain's order.

Currently, their captain was paying close attention to Noah's and Nathan's transformation that was on the verge of finishing.

For Noah, his arms morphed into Yeti's giant arms, which were laced with a thick white fur.

On the other hand, Nathan's morphing ability which he got after reaching the greater purity, turned his legs into a furless brown Kangaroo's ones!

He was hopping on his place while having his hands situated in front of him in a boxing posture.

With his bronze metallic shimmer on his entire skin, it was clear that his fighting style was going to be up close.

'Tsk, not bad.' A bit salty by the dashing appearance of his foes' morphing abilities, the Argentinian captain clicked his tongue while stepping forward with his team as one, advancing in a slow and careful manner.

They had their shields up, their abilities up, they were set for battle!

'Walton, where are you at?' Unworried about the approaching team, Felix asked while snapping both of his fingers creating two bloodish red bombs inside his jacket's pockets.

His teammates were already ready and waiting simply for his order to move.

'I am already here.' Walton responded while lying between bushes 30 meters or so away from the team, peeking at the current situation with only one eye.

Before the fog cleared out, he was given orders by Felix to head straight for the Package area. But since his vision was hindered by the fog, he was going even slower than the others.

Thankfully, after the fog went away, he was able to cast *Upsurge* and fly here, making it just in time.

'Good, go flank them with Kenny. We will be holding them down.'

Booom! Whoosh!! Phew!...

Before Felix could finish up his orders, the sound of abilities clashing against each other or landing on the pitiful trees, rumbled from behind him!

He took a quick glance and noticed that the Canadian team was using abilities as cover for their four front-liners to close up the distance while the Philippine team was doing its best to foil their advancement by barraging them with tens of abilities at once!

As they fired those abilities they kept retreating one step at a time in a single formation like an ordered army.

Fire, one step back! Fire, one step back! Rinse and repeat.

Since the elemental abilities fired were just fireballs, ice lances, wind blades, and those kinds of low tiered abilities, they were able to keep spamming them without worrying too much about their energy consumption!

They might be small and low-tiered but those abilities sure pack a punch if they directly landed on a bloodliner.

This led the Canadian front-liners to struggle into advancing as their entire focus was put on dodging those abilities.

They might be shielded and protected but they knew that if the shield took too much damage, it would end up breaking and they would be required to return next to their buffer to get shielded again!

Upon seeing their struggle, Felix chuckled in amusement as he thought, 'I should be nice and give them 5% of the Package's content.'

"Felix! Focus!"

Chapter 268 - Against The Argentinian Team.

Hearing Olivia's voice, Felix turned around and saw that the Argentinian Captain was rushing towards them with clear fervor and excitement written all over his face. To his sides, he had those two morphed bloodliners.

One had wooden like-drills instead of arms and the other kept slithering on the ground akin to a serpent!

Not one of them was carrying an external weapon as everything was banned besides using one's own abilities.

Thus, those three bloodliners had to fight against Noah's Ice Mace that weighed almost a ton! Find authorized novels in , faster updates, better experience, Please click #._51645711313322122 for visiting.

That's only if they managed to make it in one piece!

As the moment Adam felt confident in his aim to land his *Hellfire Salvo* at them without losing most of the molten rocks to the trees in his way, he waved both of his hands down and sent those molten rocks flying rapidly at those three!

Boom Boom!...

"Dodge at all cost!"

The Argentinian Captain screamed loudly while rolling out of those molten rocks path, which were raining down on them akin to a mini-meteor shower!

His teammates didn't want to test the limit of their shields by playing around with fire, so they gave up on their advancement and hid behind trees, using them as cover.

However, they didn't just hide there and wait to get bombarded again, as the elemental rangers decided to return the favor by throwing their abilities altogether, aiming at the backlines, where Felix was standing with Olivia, Lexie, and Lena.

Whoosh! Whoosh!..

Seeing a bunch of elemental abilities falling in their direction, Felix and the girls gave up on their positioning as they spread out swiftly and took cover behind the nearest tree.

Boom Bam!..

Frightened, Olivia sat behind a tree with her hands covering her ears, trying to block the loud noise of explosions happening near her.

Anyone in her position would feel like they were thrown in the middle of an active warzone, where grenades were exploding each second nonstop.

Felix, who was feeling satisfied by Olivia dodging by herself for the first time ever, sighed in vexation at the sight of her closing her ears and eyes with a scared expression, appearing like a kitten in the rain.

'Well, at least her feet moved this time instead of freezing as always.'

In the end, Felix was still a bit content with her small improvement.

A few seconds later, the barrage had ended, taking with it two innocent trees as they were utterly scorched black.

Not hearing any more noise, Olivia opened her eyes and peeked with one eye warily.

Soon, she noticed that Noah and Nathan were already moving up in direction of the Argentinian captain and those two front-liners.

While Noah just kept running forward recklessly while dragging the Ice Mace behind him, Nathan was using his Kangaroos legs to hop from a tree branch to another.

Since the distance was already quite close between the front-lines, it didn't take even a couple of seconds before Noah and Nathan met up with their foes.

'Brother Noah, take care of those two while I am holding the captain.' Nathan informed while bending his knees to limit on a branch, appearing like he was building momentum.

The moment he noticed Noah's head nod, he hurled himself with his bronze metallic fist glazing forward fiercely.

His target?

The Argentinian captain, who noticed his attack beforehand and was currently using a tree to block Nathan's attempt.

BOOM! Crush!

Alas, the Argentinian captain didn't expect Nathan's punch to be powerful and forceful enough to rupture the thick stem of the tree from half, and landing a straight punch in his chest!

It might have lost most of its force due to the tree taking the brunt of it, but a straight punch from Nathan's metallic bronze skin, which enhanced his physical strength by at least 400 BF, was enough to make the Captain groan in pain!

'F*ck that hurts.'

Still clasping into his bruised area, which was sending waves of pain constantly, the Argentinian Captain backrolled with his human hands and stood back up.

The instant he noticed that Nathan was rubbing his bloodied fist with a pained expression, he knew that he didn't get out of this scuffle unscratched.

"Heh, that was totally not worth it for you." The Argentinian captain sneered as he pointed at his exposed bruised area that was in the process of recovering its healthy tan skin!

Based on the speed of the process, Nathan figured out easily that the passive, which was doing so, must be from a tier 2 bloodline.

This meant the captain was already 1st stage bloodliner with one passive while he was still not even in the origin purity yet!

But! He didn't feel worried in the slightest as he had full confidence in Noah's strength to brutalize those two and come assist him.

He was just tasked with holding the captain down not defeating him.

'Oli, Please heal me up!' He requested while entering a boxing posture again, hopping on his place like a kangaroo.

Alas, if it wasn't for the Lilly Flower on top of his head, he would have appeared quite dashing instead of comical.

But he was already numb to the feeling of embarrassment and simply enjoyed having his fist getting caressed by gentle green energy.

"Not in my watch!" The Argentinian captain shouted as he charged forward in a ferocious manner.

Seeing so, Nathan was left with no choice but to combat him although his bloodied knuckles were still not healed yet.

Bam! Bam! Slice!

Punches, kicks, and even those beastial claws got into the action as everything those two possessed was being used to get an advantage over the other!

Bruises and bloodied flesh wounds were being stacked on their bodies as those two kept going at it wildly without using any techniques.

It wasn't like Nathan didn't learn any boxing techniques to facilitate his combat experience but the Argentinian captain was fighting savagely, not bothering with defending at all!

He just went full ham on Nathan forcing him into his own pace!

Nathan knew that he couldn't afford to fight him in such fast-paced combat as the wounds, which were building up underneath his metallic skin, were not healing faster than the Argentina captain!

After all, Olivia's external healing would never beat recovering using one's own ability!

Hence, Nathan's situation could be seen by everyone that he was losing the fight and pretty fast.

If it wasn't for his metallic skin somewhat protecting him, he would have already been done for by a single hack from those sharp claws!

Upon noticing Nathan's deteriorating situation, Noah tightened his grip on the Ice Mace as he whipped it from the side at one of his foes, wanting to end this battle quickly and go assist him.

Alas, just like before, the bloodliner smirked with an unworried expression while twisting his body from his waist. This action resulted in his upper body leaning 90 degrees backward, dodging the Ice Mace effortlessly.

From Noah's expression which was showing signs of irritation and impatience, it was clear that he was being played like this since the moment he started fighting those two bloodliners.

"What's wrong slowpoke? You tired yet?" The flexible man laughed in ridicule while gesturing for Noah to come at him with his finger.

Alas, Noah wasn't provoked into doing so but turned around and dashed towards the other bloodliner, who was trying his best to look for an opening and ambush Noah with his dreadful drill-like arms.

Seeing that Noah was coming at him, the bloodliner pointed his wooden drill at a branch on top of him and said with a smile, "Don't you learn?"

As he spoke the wooden drill unrolled on itself rapidly before extending upward and started rolling on the branch!

Feeling the tightened grip, the bloodliner waved his other hand mockingly at Noah and was dragged upward!

Alas, just as the flexible man wanted to laugh again, Noah did a semi-turn to build up momentum and threw the Ice Mace in direction of the man, who was still being dragged in the air!

WHOOSH!

Scared shitless by the fast-approaching Ice Mace that could explode his head akin to watermelon, the man guarded his face reflexively with the remaining arm.

Though he didn't have to as the transparent shield was still active on him.

BOOM!...

Both the Ice Mace and the barrier exploded immediately after contact, making both the bloodliners and their Argentinian teammates sigh in relief.

They completely forgot that by Noah throwing his Ice Mace, it was considered as an elemental projectile, and those transparent barriers were able to block only projectiles but not up close and physical abilities.

That's why they appeared transparent like they weren't even there.

However, Noah didn't look bothered in the slightest by his failure as he knew that a teammate, who was always watching their battles was going to take advantage of that slight opening.

POOF!

As he expected, a bloodish red bomb exploded immediately on the chest of the bloodliner, who lost his barrier, making him look with a dumbstruck expression at the red mist encasing him.

Alas, by the time that image was sent to his brain, the poison was already inhaled by him and took effect.

Thud!

The instant he lost consciousness, his morphing ability withdrew back, forcing him to drop on the ground quite badly.

Noah gave Felix a thump up with his back facing him. He then dashed towards the motionless body and grabbed him by his back collar.

Without a single ounce of emotion in his face, Noah lifted him in front of his face and headbutted him right in the forehead!

The viewers, the Argentinian team, and even his teammates, soon started looking at him massaging his forehead speechlessly.

If you can't handle headbutting someone, why do it in the first place?!

Chapter 269 - Noah, Taking Matter Into His Own Hands.

However, they didn't hang into it for long as they could see that Nathan was being forced into retreating while focusing entirely on defense.

Before long, his defense would crumble and those claws would ruin his face or worse, take his life away!

The Argentinian captain seemed like he didn't even notice that his teammate was caught, as his bloodshot eyes were focusing only on Nathan while striking him in a frenzy!

Upon seeing that sight, Noah did the unexpected as he placed the passed-out bloodliner on his shoulder and rushed towards the Argentinian Captain with a new manifested Ice Mace in his hand!

'Oh no!'

Shivers coursed at the back of the Argentinian teammates at this sight. They foresaw an ugly outcome that wouldn't please their captain one bit.

"F*ck! come back here and fight me!" The flexible man yelled in worry as he chased after Noah.

Too bad, he was a tad too slow as the moment Noah reached behind the Argentinian Captain, he clutched the collar of the passed-out bloodliner and used him as a human shield!

Then, he swung his Ice Mace at the back of the Argentinian captain!

Whoosh!

With uncanny bestial reflexes, the captain narrowly dodged the strike after hearing the sound of the wind produced by the Mace!

'Captain stop.' The Felixable man, who knew what was about to come next, screamed in his mind.

Alas, the Queen merely delivered his voice with her monotonous voice, removing any source of agitation.

Thus, he watched in utter horrification, his captain retaliating instantly by swiping his right claw behind his back without even looking!

Slice!

The claw ripped the bloodliner's stomach without a single ounce of resistance, appearing like a knife passing through butter.

Tststsh!!

Buckets of blood gushed from a deep long cut, the viewers managed to notice the gross-looking guts!

Some viewers even vomited on their screens in revulsion.

However, the ones closest to this scene weren't affected in the slightest, as Noah merely let go of the bloodliner while putting his Ice Mace on top of the stunned Captain's head.

The bloodliner was caught in the arms of the stupefied captain. He ought to feel that way as his face was stained with the blood of his teammate and best friend!

Not in his wildest dreams would he have thought that his claws would be spelling such a disaster upon his best friend, whom he spent months and months training with from a camp to another.

His rationality was coming back akin to a tide, removing all of those bloodthirsty thoughts that were caused by his passive, *Blood Frenzy*.

He wasn't fighting with a deranged expression and giving up on defense for no reason. It was due to this passive that forced him into that state the more wounds his claws had caused.

He never bothered to stop himself from entering that state because he couldn't feel pain in it. That was always a bonus in battles.

But now? He regretted unlocking such a cursed passive that robbed him of his rationality. If he were awake, he would have heard his ally's message.

If he had his rationality, he would have retreated and regrouped with the flexible man instead of instantaneously counterattacking without even f*cking turning his back.

So many ifs were coursing in his mind in such a short amount of time, he didn't even feel Noah's Mace placed on his head.

Noah simply moved his mace back and forth once, and the chillness of Ice was more than enough to awaken the Argentinian Captain from his stupor.

After raising his head and noticing Noah's expressionless face towering over him, he knew that his life had just been spared.

He wasn't stupid to not understand that Noah had more than enough time to splinter his head into fragments during his two seconds daze.

As the captain of the team, the moment he was put in this situation, surrender was the only way forward unless he was begging for an international embarrassment or death!

Plus, his teammate's life wasn't completely lost as he was still worth trying to save him.

Hence, the Argentinian captain shouted while carrying his teammate in his arms, "We give up! Alisia, come heal Jaun fast!"

Upon hearing so, the Argentinians dashed towards their captain with a worried expression clouding their faces.

Kenny, who was standing behind the backlines waiting for the perfect opportunity to ambush the healer or the buffer, didn't know what to do anymore after seeing them getting marked with red 'X'.

Walton, who just made it in time behind them, was also left stunned.

Like them, no one anticipated this twist that ended the battle just when it was getting heated.

Heck, Felix was just about to pop off his 4th active ability to save Nathan since he didn't see any other solution.

His poison abilities were useless against their barriers and he didn't dare to leave the girl's side, since he noticed that the Argentinian assassin was hiding quite far behind their back.

Since Johnson was out of gas, Kenny leaving the team to assassinate, and Walton aiming for a flank, Felix was literally left with only Adam and the girls.

Adam was already busy being the only elemental ranger in the team, and Felix didn't want to leave him the job to protect the girls as well.

Yet, who would have thought that Noah didn't bother to wait for Felix's interference as he took matters into his own hands?!

Forget about saving Nathan; he even forced the battle to end all alone!

Felix knew that Noah didn't do it by luck but it was a planned-out move!

He realized that Noah might have noticed the frenzied state of the captain and took advantage of it!

After all, Noah didn't need the bloodliner to shield him from the attack as he could dodge independently.

Regardless, he did so to make the captain lose focus after he sees that he had actually put his own teammate on the verge of death.

By then? Noah didn't even need to voice his threat as the Mace lying on top of the Captain's head was more than enough to get the job done!

Everything was planned out by Noah and played out perfectly even better than what Felix had in mind.

'Good shit Noah.'

'Well done.'

'Nice one.'

Felix and the rest started sending Noah messages, praising him with thumbs up.

Alas, Noah didn't seem like he cared as he went to Nathan, who was beaten black and blue, and supported him to stand up.

"Thank yo..u. cough!" Nathan said while coughing up small amounts of blood from his lips. It looked like his internal organs were damaged pretty badly as well.

Upon seeing the disastrous situation Nathan was in, Olivia bolted towards him with a frantic look. The rest followed after her.

"Put him down on the ground." Impatient, Olivia said while plucking a petal from her Lilly Flower.

Seeing that Nathan was lying on his back, she placed the flower on his bare chest and said softly, "Restoration Cocoon."

The moment she activated her peak active ability, the petal on Nathan's chest started to emit a greenish aura that kept spreading wider and wider until his entire body was encased in it!

Then, the greenish aura did its wonders by entering Nathan's body in each inhale and healing his damaged internal organs from within.

He kept inhaling green particles while exhaling grey ones.

Yet, Olivia didn't stop just there as she activated her *Lilly's Blessing* as well, which made her heal Noah's and Nathan's flesh wounds.

However, Noah swiftly unplucked the Lilly flower from his head since he wasn't hurt as badly as Nathan.

He didn't want Olivia to waste energy on him lest she ends up exhausted while Nathan was still not fully back in shape.

After seeing that Nathan's wounds were healing and his pained expression was relieved somewhat, Felix turned to the Argentinian team's direction and noticed that they were having some difficulty closing up the cut.

It was too deep for their healer to close it fast and he could see that the girl was trying her best. Find authorized novels in , faster updates, better experience, Please click #._51650340231108568 for visiting.

If he could see so, it meant that Olivia was also noticed it.

However, since her teammates were her priority, she merely pushed the guilty feeling that was eating her heart up and focused on Nathan's treatment.

Her peak ability, *Restoration Cocoon* was the perfect healing ability from a lower-tiered bloodline since it could restore a man on the verge of death to peak form again.

However, the energy consumption was monstrous and in her current state, she couldn't take care of two at the same time.

'Sorry, Sorry, sorry,...' Olivia merely chewed on her lips while looking at the other side, trying her best to avoid the sight of Jaun's suffering.

Meanwhile, the American steam chat didn't appear as excited and thrilled after the Argentinian team surrendered.

They didn't even get to enjoy the feeling of winning or the plays happening in the battle before the atmosphere turned gloomy and tense quickly.

It just didn't seem proper for the MCs to try and hype it up while there was literally a man struggling to survive.

From the hints of despair written on the Argentinian Captain's face, they realized that Juan was most likely not to make it in time before the extraction crew arrives.

"Our dearest condolences are sent to the Argentinian team and their countrymen.."

"Kenny, Go unlock the chest and try to find healing substances."

Janna's saddened proclamation was interrupted by Felix's order as he pointed his finger at the dying man and said, "Give them enough to sustain him until the extraction crew makes it up here."

Kenny nodded his head and rushed rapidly towards the Package that was positioned tens of meters behind them.

After reaching its side and opening it up, he rummaged through the boxes, which had different element logos, food logos, and such until he spotted a 'needle' logo on it.

He took the box out and rushed towards the Argentinian's team.

After they saw what he was carrying, they opened the path for him to pass through and reach Alacia and Juan, who were currently surrounded by light particles.

"Use this!" Kenny said as he opened the box and showed her ten needles filled with a green substance.

Since there wasn't enough time to act politely, Alicia straightaway picked a needle and injected the content into Jaun's bloodstream. She then injected two more near the area of the wound.

Only after so did she start feeling Jaun's shallow heartbeat stabilizing and even increase slightly!

The green substance might be a cheap product and mostly used on commoners, but it was good enough to deal with Jaun's condition temporarily if the quantity increased.

After his condition had stabilized, Alacia now had the time to focus on closing the wound properly. Her teammates and the Argentinian citizen both sighed in relief at sight.

They knew that Jaun would be alright until the extraction team arrives.

"Thank you for the help! Truly!" The Argentinian Captain went to Kenny and clutched his hand tightly with clear appreciation and relief in his eyes.

Chapter 270 - They Just Keep Coming.

Noah might be the one who made him put his friend on the verge of death, but the Argentinian Captain understood that this was a competition. And he would have done the same if he ended in Noah's situation.

So he neither blamed the US team nor felt any goodwill towards them. But after receiving their timely help, his respect for them had increased tenfolds.

He understood that by surrendering, his team was out of the competition. Thus, even if he knew that the Package had healing substances, he wasn't allowed to get them.

Hence, he was extremely grateful that the US team didn't just stand there and watch their teammate die, just to hold into those healing substances, which were extremely important in this competition.

Juan's stabilizing situation was more than enough proof.

Alas, what he didn't know was that Felix had helped them not out of his kindness and goodwill but simply because he didn't want to see Olivia's guilty expression.

He knew that if Jaun ended up dead, she would blame it on herself and he didn't want to hear her moping about it for the next six days.

Plus, his assistance was going to make him and his team get extra points from the supervisors, who were watching everything in the competition!

Felix knew that getting the flag was merely a requirement that was put in the open to gaslight everyone.

The real requirement for making it in the earthling's team were the actions, behaviors, interactions, and everything a bloodliner did before getting the flag and was going to do after getting it!!

Those were the real hidden requirements, which weren't told to the bloodliners in order to stay true to their personality instead of faking it to fool the supervisors for points.

Since Felix was aiming for the captainship of the earthling's team, everything that he did was going to count in the final result.

"Don't thank me." Kenny shrugged his shoulders while pointing at Felix, "I am just following orders."

Upon hearing so, the Argentinian Captain turned in direction of Felix, wanting to show him his appreciation. But he noticed that Felix was not even looking at them.

Instead, he was staring at the empty woods behind him.

'So annoying, they just keep coming and coming.' Felix scratched his chin in irritation at the sight of ten humanoid red auras approaching them rapidly.

Before, he did notice that eleven teams had made it to the fog. However, only ten entered it and the remaining one stood outside.

Felix believed that they were going to retreat since it was pretty normal that not everyone was going to get baited inside the fog.

However, it turned out that the team was merely waiting for the perfect chance to make their move.

Upon noticing that they were about to arrive under 30 seconds, Felix ordered Noah to bring the package next to Nathan.

As long as the cocoon was active, he shouldn't be touched in the slightest.

If someone did so, the green energy would spread and turn him into a cocoon as well. That would further increase the energy consumption of Olivia.

Felix preferred fighting the next battle with both Nathan and the package next to each other.

Without questions asked, Noah went and lifted the silver metallic package, which was probably weighing half a ton at a bare minimum, making it seem quite easy.

Thud!

After Noah placed it down, Felix looked with his infrared vision at the Canadian team and the Philippines team, who were fighting quite a far distance from them.

They were still moving further and further due to the Philippines?team's strategy of retreating back while using elemental salvo as their main firepower.

Thus, none of them knew what happened here, and the neverending noise of the Philippines?team's elemental barrage made it almost impossible for them to hear anything else.

'Guess it's just us.' Felix sighed while looking at his teammates.

Nathan was in nowhere shape to fight, Johnson was as useless as Nathan without energy.

This meant, they were already down by two without adding the fact that everyone's energy was probably at 50% or so.

They couldn't even use the energy stones to recover it even if they found some stones related to their element in the package.

That's due to their low-affinity rating!Find authorized novels in , faster updates, better experience, Please click #._51672305230736729 for visiting.

With Felix's 100% affinity rating, the absorption is almost instantaneous. However, for them, it will take a couple of seconds to minutes based on their affinity rating.

For example, Johnson had a 48% affinity rating, which meant he would take at minimum a full minute to absorb fully just one medium-grade stone.

This would utmost give him an extra 5% energy.

Felix didn't bother ordering them to check the package for energy stones as he could see that the ten humanoid auras were already here!

They were merely hiding 30 meters or so away from his team.

Just like he saw them, the American viewers also did, and they couldn't help but curse at their screen after seeing that the England team was the one sneaking up to their team!

...

Meanwhile, behind A medium-sized rock that growing green moss on it, Sandra was lying on her stomach while glancing from the corner of the rock at the sight of the US team gathering around Nathan, waiting for him to heal up.

Just as she tried to look at her teammates, who were each hiding in a different position near him, she quivered in fright after her eye landed straight on Felix's golden triangle-pupil.

She gulped a mouthful as she swiftly withdrew her head back, not daring to peek again.

'Sandra, what's wrong?' William asked telepathically after noticing her peculiar behavior.

'I think that I have just made eye contact with the US captain.' She informed him with her chest beating wildly.

'That's impossible.' The stout man interjected in their conversation, 'We are hiding pretty skillfully and outside of even a legendary tier 1 vision ability range.'

Alas by the time his mind message was sent to everyone, he saw that Felix was walking in their direction with a wary expression.

After William noticed this, he swiftly ordered them to withdraw their heads and avoid getting found.

Too bad, the noise Felix kept making as he walked on burnt down trees, cracked branches and leaves, kept resounding in their ears thunderously. Especially William who was sensitive to sounds.

Step by step, meter by meter, he was getting nearer.

They didn't know what to do else besides hiding and hope that his wariness towards this place get seethed soon and leave them alone.

Unfortunately, he didn't stop...

'Captain, what do we do? Our ambush chance is going to get ruined.' The stout man asked in agitation.

'New plan.' William closed his eyes, making his ash-grey eyelashes quiver slightly.

He listened to the sound of Felix's footsteps carefully and soon informed, 'He is 20 meters away from us, if he stepped into 10 meters, we will take him down and force out a surrender. By then, both the tracker and the package will be ours.'

After hearing so, his teammates' eyes brightened up as they realized that they were looking through things with tunnel vision.

They planned for a while now to make their ambush as perfect as possible, which led them to forget that as long as Felix walked up to them by himself, they didn't even need to make an elaborated plan.

They could just collapse on him as ten and overpower him!

In their minds, he was literally handing them a free win without putting in an effort!

"Felix where are you going?!" Olivia asked out loud with a hint of worry in her tone.

"I think I saw something here." Felix knitted his eyebrows in wariness and shouted back, "It might be just an animal. But it won't hurt to check."

Although he was speaking, his feet never stopped advancing towards the rock where Sandra was hiding behind.

'You deserve an Oscar for this crappy act you trying to pull.' Asna suddenly chuckled in his mind.

'Well, it's not like I can tell everyone that I saw a team hiding 30 meters from us.'

Felix chuckled in his mind while looking at the ten humanoid's auras crouching akin to panthers, rearing to prey on him.

'Let's bully them for a bit.' Felix smirked faintly at the sight just when his feet finally landed on the ten meters mark.

Immediately after, Felix backrolled instinctively, evading a water whip that emerged from the dirt and wanted to latch into his feet.

Alas, that whip was merely one of the tens of abilities thrown in his direction simultaneously!

Whoosh! Boom, Boom!...

Lighting spears, Icy bullets, water wh.i.p.s, flaming weapons, and to top it all, grey soundwaves in the shape of bats!

Everything assaulted Felix at the same time, ending up raising a humongous cloud of dirt and dust.

The viewers held their breath with their eyes widened, feeling a bit difficult to process the sight before them.

Their tremulous emotions were understandable as Felix was literally bombarded with an elemental salvo without Lena's water bubble on him!!!